

BRAHMAN KNOWLEDGE

[BRAHMA JNAANAM]

FROM

JNAANA-VAASISHTAM

OF

VAALMIKI MAHARSHI

‘Simplified’

by

Narayanalakshmi

BOOK SEVEN

TRUTH OF BRAHMAN AND TRUTH OF SCIENCE

[PART ONE]

DEDICATED
TO
ALL THE SEEKERS OF TRUTH

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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TRUTH OF BRAHMAN AND TRUTH OF SCIENCE

[PART ONE]

PHYSICS AND VAASISHTA UPANISHAD

Both the Upanishads (Vaasishtam) and Physics have one common goal - to catch the Reality that is beyond the apparent reality of the world.

The first one states that - the apparent reality of the world is false knowledge; and the effort to explain the Reality through any theory is mind-concocted only; and Reality is indescribable.

Science accepts the challenge presented by the mysterious unknown, and tries hard to explain it in the most rational way deemed as possible. It ruthlessly slices off any irrational theory and aims only to reach the exact truth that can reveal the nature of Reality.

According to Vasishta, the world is completely non-existent; there is nothing called the world at all; and any attempt at explaining Reality as related to the reality of the 'perceived world phenomenon' is incorrect. According to him, the world has relative reality only, as the dream versus waking.

The world is not produced or destroyed, but is just the picture produced by the senses newly at every wink of the eye, with the mind-explanation as its foundation.

It is known as 'DrshtiSrshtiVaada'.

(The world gets created at every point of your seeing it, as a new fresh version.)

World is completely non-existent according to Vasishta, and any explanation of any mind as any type of view, is again the sense knowledge supported by the mind-explanation only, however rational the theory may appear to be.

Reality is a state (termed as Brahman for communication sake) which can stay as any probable state, as any perceived scene of any mind in any world, or even in the mindless robot-worlds also.

Whatever spade you use to dig the Reality-realm, the information will always be conducive to your mind only. What you desire as any information will be there for you instantly with its apparent reality essence. It is like trying to see one's own 'seeing mechanism' says Vasishta.

Eye can never 'see' the eye that is 'seeing'.

That is the power or nature of this Reality.

It is beyond the reach of words, thoughts and understanding.

You can experience yourself as the reality when the words, mind and intellect become silent.

Like you leave the footwear at the entrance of a temple, you have to leave all the words and meanings, all the learning, at the entrance of this state.

You can 'be' it; (because you are a probable state of that); but cannot explain it, says Vasishta.

How can a leaf explain the tree, it can at best remain only as the tree, and stay quiet!

Any explanation of the Reality will be true, only to that mind which produced that information.

Want God to be supremacy? You will get all proofs necessary.

Want ghosts to rise up from darkness, at each and every corner; do not worry, they will indeed rise up and be your life-long companions.

Want Maths alone to explain the Reality? Well you will have all the proofs necessary to make your intellect feel proud of. (Of course, the best possible explanation comes from the science-world only).

Whatever you want, that will be the world you will see and experience.

You decide what you want to see.

Like the age old story - a man stands under a wish fulfilling tree and any wish of his gets immediately satisfied. He acquires wealth comforts, wife family all, then his anxiety filled mind thinks, 'suppose a lion pounces on me and I die..?' He dies of course!

'Do not want anything' is the advice of Vasishta.

That is the best way to escape the probable state.

Do not explain at all, 'be' it.

To 'be' it, you need to think; and as you think deeply, the silence of the Reality will rise by itself; is Vasishtha's advice.

Is Science a sin?

The word 'science' in Latin means 'knowledge'.

Scientific-thinking is trying to understand the universe through observed evidence only.

In what way can it be harmful to any other method of rational thinking?

The only harm can come from the fanatics alone, who hold on to forms and names as deities and Gurus, and blindly believe in visions and miracles as the summum bonum of life.

Scientific way of thinking is indeed harmful to such perverted thought-trends.

All philosophies and religions are man-made only, and are particular thought-trends of particular mind-states. If a man can think uninfluenced by any other thought trend, but analyze every idea in the light of reason, then he indeed is a commendable person who has no threat from the scientific thinking.

Blind belief alone will fear the science; not the truth!

Vaasishtam is not a philosophy or religion; but it condemns all religions and all philosophies that are based on the reality of the world-existence.

Vaasishtam is a thinking process only; a training to think rationally.

What passes reason alone is the truth, according to Vasishtha.

And that is Vaasishtam - the path laid out towards truth- that the world is real in a relative way only.

It is also based on scientific thinking only!

Brahman-state is something that exists as all this.

We cannot know what it is! We call it 'That'.

You are what?

A resident of this earth planet!

What is this earth planet?

'A tiny minuscule blue dot - a dust mote floating in the empty sky', says Carl Sagan, a renowned American astronomer.

'This blue dust mote', goes round and round another 'burning dust mote called the sun', along with many 'other sister dust motes'. This 'sun and its dust motes' are dust-groups floating in a galaxy which is another 'dust mote of a huge crowd of other galaxies with countless suns and planets', and this is just one universe we are aware of. There are countless universes like this, which we can never know of, in our tiny span of life on this planet.

Vasishtha says, every atom of the planet if it contained a universe,

and that universe contained a universe in every atom of its..

and it goes on and ... Universes within Universes within Universes.....,

you cannot have numbers to count them all!

And if you consider your life-span here, that is just a few rotations of the earth around the sun....

in your puny life amounting to sixty, seventy or even a hundred or hundred and twenty.....!

Where are you in this beginning-less endless time line...?

Behind you..millions and millions lives have been lived and gone.
 In future..millions and millions of lives will live and disappear.
 And there are countless other worlds teeming with life...
 And you think you - the earth-denizen - are special, and your world is special, and your beliefs are special, and your adored celebrity as a man or woman or deity or Guru is special...!
 Ah! The wonder of it all!

And there is this 'Kaala, the principle of destruction and death ...'!
 Have you met him any way?
 Maybe he does not know your specialness in this creation! The blind idiot he is!
 Send him a greeting card...!
 You do deserve a special treatment from him!
 He will be honoured to have even a glimpse of you, the most special being in the entire existence!

IS SCIENCE THE ENEMY OF UPANISHADS?

Is Science the enemy of Upanishads?
 Or to put it in another way- Is Science the enemy of Brahman Knowledge?
 Why should any knowledge oppose each other?
 Why will a light extinguish another light?
 Rather, why will the light brightening up your tiny house, destroy the sun?
 'Brahman Knowledge' is like the sun.
 It shines over all the beings of any world as their common truth.
 Any type of world in any dimension can have its own discoveries and inventions as per its development of science and technology.
 Science is like the light lit inside a house. It cannot affect the sun outside.
 And lights can be of many types as per the intelligence that rules that house, say a lamp, or electrical, or fire, or whatever. The problem comes when all the doors and windows are closed, the sun is never seen or even known to exist, and the light inside the house alone is believed to be the excellent light of all.
 When some one talks about the sun, it looks weird!
 That is why 'Brahman knowledge' looks weird to most of the earth-residents.

Science is the intellectual and practical activity encompassing the systematic study of the structure and behaviour of the physical and natural world through observation and experiment.
 Science does not 'believe' in anything; but tries to discover the hidden secrets of the physical world.
 Science is a quest for facts.

Fact is what is proved to be true. What you cannot prove, science will discard like worthless garbage.
 Personal experiences, personal philosophies, personal belief systems have no place here.
 That is why god has no place in science, because god cannot be proved.
 Your vision of a god or your belief in a god is your brain-play only.
 And so, god cannot exist in a fact-finding system.
 That does not mean that science is some satanic evil system which is against god.
 Science just discovers the laws that govern the physical world, and it still has not discovered any god as a Ruler of this world; and it is a proved fact that religion (belief in some deity or other) is just a placebo-soothing the brain resorts to, in this perceived world of stress and tears.

Brahman-knowledge does not deal with the perceived world at all.

Whatever be the nature of the perceived world, be it an evolved world of chemical fluctuations, or be it a computer created virtual world of some super scientists of another dimension, or a DevaLoka belonging to some shining beings, or a penance world of Rishis only, whatever be the world that is perceived through the senses, Brahman-Knowledge declares that all these worlds are mind-conceived only, and are not absolute independent realities.

Science of any world, discovers, only those laws that rule that world, and with that knowledge, makes the life there more comfortable and more bearable.

In what way can it go against Brahman knowledge?

Science is not concerned with anything that is abstract; Brahman knowledge is highly abstract and is a personal revelation only. If you realize the truth of Reality named as Brahman, you cannot make others also to realize the same truth. You can only talk about it; not prove it.

Science can prove its findings to one and all of the earth. It is not a personal experience.

Anyhow, truth is the same whether you reach for it in the outside or probe it within yourself.

A Rishi understands the perceived world as flow of mind-construed experiences only (like flowing waters) and it does not matter for him what the world is like, who made it, or what laws bind it.

He is gone beyond the limitations of the physical world.

His body might be bound by the laws of the physical world; but his inner state of self is not.

His vision is of the abstract truth.

Suppose he is a scientist by profession, he will continue to discover the laws that bind the physical world, without swerving from the state of his self-knowledge.

‘Aatman knowledge’ is open to any one who is ready to get rid of all the beliefs and mind-construed philosophies and take to Vichaara, the analysis of one’s own existence in the world.

Science can analyze the ‘I’ factor as connected to the brain only, and it has proved - that there is no ‘I’ as such in the world;

that all the actions of a human are based on the chemical processes in the brain only;

that, that human-species was not created by any god but has evolved from apes only, and so on.

Even science-discoveries prove the unreal nature of the world alone.

A scientist is not bothered about his personal emancipation.

He does not have to keep his mind pure and maintain virtues of the excellent sort.

He need not be a noble character with self-control, dispassion, discrimination etc.

He gets noble prizes for his discoveries only, and not for his noble character.

Virtues are not a ‘must’ for a scientist.

On the other hand, Brahman knowledge requires you to maintain a flawless character.

You are not allowed to indulge in sense pleasures.

You have to develop dispassion and discrimination of the highest degree.

And you must analyze the truth as a personal experience only.

No one else can eat your food and fill your belly; ‘Knowledge of Aatman’ is a personal quest only.

‘Knowledge of Aatman’ destroys you as an individual and also destroys the reality of the world that belongs to your limited existence.

‘Knowledge of the Aatman’ is like a water drop dissolving off into the ocean; it is a personal emancipation of that water drop only.

If you realize, you only are out of the game; but the game continues non-stop for others.

Anyone can become a scientist and excel in their findings and knowledge of the world; but not everyone is qualified for Brahman Knowledge. However, a BrahmaJnaani also can be a scientist; his inner state of the truth vision is not disturbed by the science discoveries that belong to the perceived world.

Instead of living inside a cave like a Rishi of the yore, this BrahmaJnaani-scientist can excel in his science discoveries, and may live inside a space-bubble also (an invisible bubble which might contain a huge world within it), like Dr Who living inside a telephone booth (the fictional character) !

A BrahmaJnaani can be a poet, or a singer, or a movie producer, or an actor, or a dancer, or an engineer, or a householder, or a Sannyasin, or a space-traveller, or an author or whatever he wants to live as, in this world. It is his personal choice to live his life-story, as he wishes.

A BrahmaJnaani can live in a palace, or a forest, or a hermitage, or in a space-station.

It is his personal choice to live his life-story, as he wishes.

Brahman Knowledge is the vision of truth that nothing at all exists except Reality; no I, no you, no others, nothing at all! But the world continues to be experienced like always seeing only a ‘package- covering stuck over the concealed truth’. There is no escape from living some life, even if you are a BrahmaJnaani. The BrahmaJnaani is free to live his life as he likes, with the ‘vision of truth’ unset.

Death is not there for the ignorant also; death is not there for the Knowers also.

Ignorant live as characters of countless meaningless fiction books with no continuity, as different ‘I’s.

A Knower lives just one continuous life as an eternal character, without the ‘I’.

Science is just the way of life; the amazing power of the brain that keeps you comfortable, and gives you time to think. What matters what the body is, whether it is a Deva-body, or an ape evolved human body, or a robot, or a digital image inside a computer?

If thinking is possible, you are out of any world that surrounds you.

Thinking alone makes the real you; not the body, or the body’s story of evolution.

Become a knowledge-entity that lives a single continuous life as a Knower, beyond the death of the body also.

Do not run away from science; it is the amazing gift of the intellect.

BRAHMAN-STATE AND TIMELESSNESS

Brahman state is timeless space-less.

Let us analyze what this timelessness is.

Time as far as we know is made up of past, present and future; and the past and future do not exist as such, and the present 'now' alone is the moment we exist in.

If all the moments we experience in our entire life time exist simultaneously, what would happen?

We are limited by our mind-structures, and experience every moment as if it is the only one that is really existing (since past and future do not exist for us in the 'now' of the present), and our existence is based on these series of individual 'now' moments only.

Our consciously being alive is just an overlapping of many 'now' moments only.

We feel that we are alive because of this hopping from moment to moment; and are afraid of losing this 'now' at death.

Past moments 'were' our 'now' moments of experience; and future moments also 'will be' our 'now' moments of experiences.

What if all the past, present and future exist simultaneously?

Suppose the divisions between past present and future is an illusion?

We all know that light travels at some speed of 1,86,000 miles per second.

Our vision of objects is bound to this speed of light on this planet.

Objects are seen in a saner proper way because of this speed of light holding everything in its correct form as it were. *(Let us skip too much science-details.)*

What happens if you were to travel at the speed of light?

Time will stand still.

It will be a timeless state.

Maybe that is why, the worship of light is in vogue everywhere; light-state is almost like a god-like state, where time exists no more. If light was conscious, it would be timeless.

It will know all that happens instantly, without the divisions of past, present and future.

It will be an eternal now-state.

What is 'eternal'?

There is no beginning or end, in the eternal-state.

Our day-to-day time has a beginning and end, and 'somewhere' at 'sometime' the world began; whether it was a Brahmaa who created it, or it came into existence at the Big Bang (of science).

In the eternal state, world does not begin, does not end also; but just exists.

A person who is in this timeless zone can go to any time - 'past, present or future of any world at will'.

He lives in an eternal 'now.'

For him, the time of any world is like a direction, as in space.

Each moment for him is eternal and endless. His 'now' never ceases to be.

His world has no past, present or future; but all the times exist in that one moment of 'now'.

There would be no creation or destruction of the world in this state; it will just 'be'.

The first and last moments of beginning and end, have no difference at all, in this timeless state.

The divided time of the clock and calendar worlds, is just a figment of imagination.

The ignorant vision of time, is just a convenient idea invented to describe the universe with a limited viewpoint, to run the world-affairs without confusion.

The 'eternal state of timelessness' is the basic state which is undivided and same always.
 That state existed before our clock-time began, and will be there even after our clock-time ends.
 The past and future exist in a changeless 'now'. This state is 'whole' - 'Poornam'.
 It is all that can exist as any time-reference.
 It is the state of existence alone - 'Sat'.
 In this state, time exists in all the directions.

In the Jeeva-world, time exists in only one direction, towards the future. This time refers to 'change' that we perceive moment to moment. Each moment here, is fixed as a time frame reference.
 You were born at such and such a time, joined school at such and such a time and so on.
 Your death-time also waits, as if fixed in some time-frame, towards which you are moving, without control.
 We fuse all these different time frames and imagine that our life existence is made of these changes only.
 What is 'change', but a movement from one time-frame to another?
 We can call this 'Kaala', with his rules of 'Niyati' - the fixed time-frames.

If you analyze further, timelessness is a wrongly coined word for that eternal state.
 Time does not at all exist, in that state.

'Movement' is itself an illusion; 'change' itself is an illusion.
 You saw one particular time-frame picture as 'now'; and see another time-frame picture as another 'now' and the division of these perceived 'now's are imagined as change, movement, or time.

Reality is a timeless state of all possible states.
 It can become a possible 'now' of any Jeeva, anywhere, at any time.
 It is a totality of all possible 'now's.

This timeless state is indescribable. It alone shapes our world experience.
 This timeless realm of all possibilities alone, fashions the physical universe we experience.
 Just like we visualize all of space as being really out there, we have to visualize all of time also as being really out there.
 That is why Vasishta says- Jagat is real; yet unreal, real as that eternal state of all possible times and spaces, unreal when seen with the limitation of the mind.
 Physicists make these theories based on mathematics.
(The technical terms are not mentioned, and only the theories of Physics have been simplified for a better understanding of the concept of time.)
 Physicists call it the imaginary time.
 Rishis call it the Brahman. It alone is the essence of everything.

Truth is always the truth!
 Physicists try to know it as an object of knowledge.
 Rishis stay as that itself.

HOW FIXED IS THE WORLD?

What is Reality-state actually?

It is the swelled up state of all possibilities; and so is termed as Brahman ('Brhm' means to swell).

Reality state, the state of timelessness is the realm of all possibilities.

In Scriptures, this is known as the powers (Shakti) of the Brahman state.

It is their language, and they describe the Reality in the way most suited to their poetic minds.

What is the realm of all possibilities?

We can divide our life as made of predictable and unpredictable events.

When you get up from sleep, you always expect the same house, same bed, same people around you; and it is sort of predictable. (If you get up elsewhere and the wicked mind has stored some other memory-patterns, you still will get up and walk around as if nothing has changed!)

Anyhow, sun-rise is predictable, moon-rise is predictable, day and night, stars in the dark sky, the steady glare of planets, and of course the Maths that governs all the objects, and of course your own existence (last but not the least) is indeed predictable.

However, an earth quake shattering all your surrounding patterns, or a flood carrying away all your cherished things, or an asteroid falling on the earth making a hole (you can know of it may be beforehand, but cannot prevent all these calamities), cannot be controlled by you.

Even in an ordinary day of no special event, whether you will meet with an accident, or will anyone dear and near to you will kick the bucket, or will a mad maniac shoot you for no reason, or will you win the lottery and become a millionaire overnight..etc etc...are all, sort of unpredictable.

There is always a chance of exciting things happening in our tiny life-stories!

Yet we pray, check our bodies regularly so as to not to get deleted off from earth existence, buy insurance, save money in the bank to serve on a rainy day, consult astrologers, hold on to deities, do this and that to avoid the events that may suddenly shatter our lives.

Life is indeed unpredictable.

And, we take risks also.

We adventure into the unknown.

We play with probabilities.

We gamble.

We seek our risks. We challenge our fears.

We venture into danger, for amusing ourselves.

We challenge nature.

Yet, we are not certain about anything.

We know what is probably true, but not what is probably certain.

Yes, of course there are some impossible things also that cannot change, like we cannot walk through the walls, we cannot be in two places at once, we cannot fly like supermen, fire cannot be cold, ice cannot be hot, etc. And, we are sure that monsters do not hide under our beds, objects cannot appear from the thin air and so on. Some logic is maintained somehow, even if nothing is certain.

Yet at each and every moment, (at every wink-span, according to Vasishta) the perception-scene of sense-data appears from some emptiness and dissolves off into some emptiness.

Why a particular sense data alone appears as experienced than the one that is not experienced otherwise, is still a mystery unsolved.

Beyond the surface of the seemingly hard physical world, the individual particles that create the atoms vanish into and re-emerge from the invisible realm of possibilities.

A process of becoming and unbecoming continues without stop.

What we see is just a surface-screen presented by the brain.

Beyond the vision of senses, beyond the solid reality of the world, there is an invisible realm of all options and alternative worlds.

The particles of light that paint the picture of the world, emerge from this invisible realm only, and rise the moment they touch your eye-ball.

Our brains here are designed to find a path among all these probabilities.

Only if we had a map of all possibilities!

We will know of all the dangers and curves, and bends, and take the best path possible.

Then we will be closer to the mystery of why we are seeing what we see!

Some call this 'whole of possibilities' as Super space, some call it Platonica, some call it Mother Nature.

Names are coined as per the understanding ability of the intellect.

Many sharp intellects want to imprison this 'Timelessness' into a framework of mathematics.

Upanishads call it the Brahman-state; they do not try to catch it or trap it; but stay as that alone; since any attempt to catch it with any intellectual fishing rod, will become another probable state only.

Our world is predictable in some manner, because the possible realm is always there hidden behind time, existing as the changeless ageless Reality. It is a state of timelessness.

Understanding intellectually this possibility realm is of course the first step towards Reality.

That is possible only through the churning of the brain.

Of course, the intellect also has to stop at the threshold of this Reality, because the intellect which also is a probable state of that Timeless state, cannot grasp it ever.

When you dissolve the intellect also, in the end,

(since you are also a probable state rising out of that emptiness with all your fears of 'before birth and after death condition'),

you stay as the realm itself, without turning into any probability, as any state of limited existence.

A tree cannot think back, a rock cannot think back; but you can think back.

You can go backwards riding the rocket of Vichaara- the rational analysis;

park the rocket at the entrance gate...

jump into the realm of all probabilities...

never to again become a probable state of a Jeeva.

"Go back" is the favourite phrase of Ramana!

And, Upanishads like Vaasishtam tell you how to personally experience that state and be aware of it all the time. Later, you just wear the dead costume of a Jeeva (your limited state of existence as an intelligent being), and just watch the game of probabilities.

You stay always aware of this 'timelessness state'.

One who is aware of the emptiness beyond, is not bothered about the probabilities which is just the mind-produce. One who is aware only of the probabilities and gets bombarded by them, is never aware of this timelessness state.

If all the dreams are understood as just the mind-produce, then the events in the dream are ignored as nonsense. A man who has woken up from the dream, places no value for any dream.

A man who has realized (not just intellectually grasped) the realm beyond, has really woken from the dream of existence. He dreams no more.

SOMETHING FROM NOTHING

Suppose we travel back to the beginning of this creation or universe, and see what is at the beginning? Brahmaa is nothing but the totality system of the world, a shape made of the world, and so he is not going to block our journey back.

So we go back and back....make the universe de-evolve (we belong to this earth planet which has evolved from something; so we can go back by de-evolving only).

We go back to from where homo sapiens evolved - to ape world - and to the dinosaur world which perished long ago - then to all the space dissolving off - then to all the matter dissolving off - and soon we reach the beginning point; a 'point of nothing' from which this 'something' rose up.

This moment of reaching that beginning point, is what contains all the possibilities of all that had happened till now. It is the seed that stays as the tree of creation.

This point alone is all that is there, as all at once.

Is it a nothingness?

Can 'this something' come out of 'that nothing'?

'That one single time and single place point' alone expands into all these divisions of time and place we experience now, here. Before that, time could not have existed, because that alone is the beginning of time also, for our creation.

Did God create this, or did the world create itself?

Since we have reached the first ever point of beginning, anything else cannot be there as god or world, to start the thing.

How did the first thing come into being as the start of everything?

What is beyond this point?

This first point cannot just rise out by itself.

Why are we existing as products of that first point?

It cannot be a God because it will create more questions about that god who has to be in another space and time frame.

Do all things that has come out of that beginning-point, exist inside it, including ourselves, with all the past, present and future removed of their division, like some unformed-waves of the ocean?

Are we inside it now, as a possible state? What is that actually? Is it 'something' or 'nothing'?

Our world is complicated, and God also is complicated; but the simplest thing that could be there before everything is only 'nothing'.

God-concept needs further explanation; 'nothingness' needs no other explanation.

'Nothingness' alone seems to fit the 'beginning state' since there is no other possible explanation.

Yet, the eternal question seems to be, if 'nothing was there in the beginning', then why 'nothing alone' does not exist, than any 'existence like this', where we are asking questions about 'that nothingness'.

Why we are here? How did something come out of that nothing?

What is this nothingness? ('Kham' - emptiness of Vaasishtam)

Let us ride the chariot of imagination again.
 We are at the beginning of beginning itself.
 We are at the very edge where this 'something' came out of 'that nothing'.
 We are at the very edge of the birth of the creation, birth of 'being itself'.

Let us imagine, we touch that point and cross over to the 'beyond'.
 Reach into the blankness, and touch the original state of void-ness.
(Shh- do not think; it is the Brahman state of reality- the nothingness, the emptiness of all).

Imagine the 'nothingness of that state'.
 Imagine the 'void before existence'.
 Try to understand it, know it, and try to describe it.
 Do you feel any fear?
 Is it vibrating with all the potentialities?
 Is it lustre or darkness?
 Is it warm or cold?
 Is it thick or thin?
 Can you imagine words to describe it?
 How will you describe it?
 If you can describe it or feel it or understand it or imagine it, you have not reached the 'beyond' yet.
 You are still in 'something-ness' only!
 'Nothing' cannot be 'some thing; it can be 'nothing' only.
 So forget descriptions and sensations.
 Go further beyond without these agitations of words and feelings.
 You cannot see it or hear it or taste it or smell it or touch it; and cannot think of it also as a thought.
 You cannot reason it out also, through any Vichaara process.
 It is darker than darkness itself, because there is nothing to see even as darkness.
 It is quieter than silence itself.
 It is more restful than rest itself.
 Then how can it be void?
 It 'is' and is not anything else!
 Did you dissolve off or get sucked into it like into a vacuum?
 No, you are still there.
 Did you sense it? No!
 Then why cannot you describe it?
 Yes it is not cold, not warm, not light, not darkness, not noise, not silence....!
 You are using words that belong to the 'something-ness of the world' and denying all these descriptions.
 Are you afraid of that state?
 What is there to be afraid of? It is after all 'nothingness'!
 It is not any 'existing thing'!
 You cannot imagine it at all!
 If you think you can say something about it, then you have not reached the 'beyond' at all!

Actually, we have two types of 'nothings'. We cannot describe the nothingness that is prior to the existence.
 We know the nothingness, that belongs to this existence.
 There is nothing to say; nothing inside the pot; nothing outside; and so on...!

This type of nothing refers to 'empty of something'.

That 'nothing' beyond all this 'something and nothing'; is something that can never be caught by words and meanings which we are familiar with.

It is different from all those things we can confine through definitions.

It is indefinable.

The 'nothing' of this world is a physical condition; it is real, and exists, and is ordinary.

But 'that nothing', though we call it 'nothing' is different from 'this nothing'.

We usually get confused by the two different 'nothings'.

One we can describe; other we cannot.

What is 'nothing'?

It is defined as 'something which does not exist as such'!

How can something not exist? Anyhow, that is how it is defined!

It is very difficult to describe 'non-existence'.

How can we coin a word to refer to something that does not exist as anything?

Any attempt to describe it ends up as a non-description only.

Any word referring to it, does not refer to it at all.

Thoughts fail, languages collapse, intellect is stunned, in the presence of 'that nothingness'.

Beyond this existence, is it non-existence?

No! Non-existence cannot 'exist'.

Reality never ceases to be, the unreal has no existence.

It cannot even be referred to, to mean anything also.

It is not the 'nothing' of our world.

This confused idea of nothingness alone makes us not understand why we are here.

We are the default state of Reality.

We are inevitable

There is no alternative.

Existence is the default setting of Reality.

There was no non-existence before, and no non-existence later, also.

Existence alone is; and it exist as us all.

It has always been.

We cannot but exist, like the shape-state of the gold!

What is the division-less Reality like?

Imagine standing in space - that is completely white all around you in all directions.

Wherever you pass your eyes, there is whiteness alone.

You cannot know distances, because there is only this one single white colour wherever you look.

You alone with your so-called body, exist as something that can get measured.

You are in the midst of nothingness and creating the sense of distance all around you.

Dissolve off your body also, into whiteness.

There is nothing to measure anymore.

There is only the white colour without any division of distance.

Let the white colour also disappear.

There is only nothingness that is left back without divisions. It is the 'Kevalatvam state'(left-over state).

All measures of distances and locations lose their meaning in this state.

There is a perfect unity - a uniform state - every object, every distance, everyplace is the same as any other. A singleness alone is left back without divisions.

All the particular qualities of all the objects dissolve into one singleness.

'Many' turn into 'one'.

Like a paste made of all vegetables contains all inside it in a uniform division less state, this Reality-state exists as the 'totality uniform state of all'. It is the 'whole without divisions'.

'Everything' is existent in this 'nothingness'.

That is why, we also exist.

We are also made of that 'existence called nothingness'; and can never cease to be.

We are some vegetable dissolved in that paste.

How can we be non-existent ever?

Even if 'all the countless worlds that are said to be rising up like bubbles of foam in some expanse of space' are unified into this 'oneness of Reality', it would still gain nothing in size or acquire some properties of those worlds. It is changeless. It is pure! It is 'Shivam'!

'All somethings' stay as 'this nothingness only', losing all their dividing characters.

It is smaller than the smallest, bigger than the biggest.

It is in every point of space, here, there, everywhere, as the very existence.

Where can we find it except as ourselves?

REALITY-STATE IS ALWAYS 'PRESENT'

The world does not 'happen' in time and space. It always is.

Bracelet does not 'happen' at all; it always is, as gold.

What can be new in that Reality-state?

Whatever we see as new, was already there, long ago (of our limited vision of time).

It was already there, even before our time began; will be there even after our time ends.

Reality-state is always 'present'.

Past, present, future all are frozen like bubbles in that state.

Nothing moves, nothing changes, nothing happens.

It is without agitations of any sort.

Where does the past or the future exist?

In the present only, as just memories, as ideas, as just illusions, as just imaginations.

There in only 'now'; there is 'nothing else'.

This 'now' is the eternal state of reality.

To say 'eternal' is also redundant only.

It just is 'as all'.

World is nothing but the mind-stuff.

Time is not absolute and independent; it is the method of measurement only, so as to make time frame references.

Future is 'what might have been'. Past is 'what has been'. They both are stuck to what is always 'present'.

Reality is nothing but a void state, as the essence of all; there is only nothingness, which alone exists as all the somethings.

You cannot perceive that non-being state of timelessness.

You cannot describe it.

You can only 'be' that; for that alone is real.

'Being' is actually a thought- an agitation.

Brahman is 'non-being'.

To describe it you have to be in time.

To think about it, you have to be in time.

To contemplate on it, you have to be in time.

How can you be in time and talk of timelessness?

It transcends the sounds rising out of the throat.

When you are in that timeless state, you are -

all times, all places, all words, all meanings, all objects, all Jeevas, all the perceived and perceivers and are perceiving all the possible states of perception.

The timeless state is the essence of all.

It has no name; yet, we pollute it with the name of Brahman.

It cannot be described; yet, we pollute it with descriptions.

We are the time bound idiots made of 'timelessness only'!

When the idiot vanishes, 'that alone' is left back!

CONCEPT OF TIME

TIME DIVISION

Time is indivisible. It is just one single undivided stretch of expanse which keeps presenting new new pictures of senses, at every smallest time-point.

Time is like an empty canvas which has the magical quality of continuously changing pictures.

Time is non-existent, except as the continuous change of patterns.

So, how did manage to divide the division-less time?

You select the pattern that repeats itself constantly, and make it as your dividing point of time; say the sun for example. The changing patterns that are contained within the two sunrise-pattern points, is a day (24 hours) according to the earth calculation.

Of course, time-division is useful in maintaining the world affairs without confusion.

You need the time-division, to survive on earth.

But, you must know this truth of indivisible and non-existent time also, like you know that the sun does not go round the earth, but planet earth alone goes round the sun (though you do not directly see it so). We can survive in the apparent reality only, though we know the truth of it all.

If time is not there and only the sun-picture decides your twenty four hour day, then is it not conclusive to say that each day is the same?

Day after day, the same day rises with its nothingness, which you fill it with birthdays, death days, marriage days, working days, holidays. boring days, unforgettable days, horrible days, nice days, happy days, sad days... and on and on!

This is known as the colouring of the mind on a canvas of nothingness.

Mind is a process of connecting the sense data with some explanation- 'rational or irrational', depending on the evolved or devolved state of the intellect.

Now you know that each day is the same; actually it is a mind-span of 'begin to end of a film' between two 'sunrise pictures' and is called the day, (and night is where the sun-picture is absent). If each day is the same, why are you worried about past or future? Each day is a pattern rising from the emptiness realm of timelessness (the so-called Brahman reality or Super Space) to give you one more chance to rectify your life. Do not colour it with other colours; but make each and every day a 'knowledge earning day' only. Face it, always as bright and cheerful. Become better, day after day, since past is not there as any day, at all.

Each day repeats like an empty canvas ready for you to draw pictures. Each night you die; and each morning you are given a new birth, to improve yourself. Instead of crying, or laughing or wasting the day as a time-pass in wasteful entertainments, make it a step towards the ultimate truth. Each day, learn something about the 'beyond'. Each day, read a chapter of Vasishta-Jnaanam, or read a Dawkins, or a Daniel Dennett, or a Michio Kaku or a Hofstadter or a Brian Greene or Shankara or Ashtaavakra. Keep gathering more and more rational information. Evolve in wisdom every day, like a child draws the alphabets again and again, in each and every page, till it reaches perfection. One day, you will get the eraser that wipes away all the lines that divide the days! That would be the last day of your time-division! After that, there is only the 'timelessness'!

CAN WE TRAVEL IN TIME?

Time and place are the binding frames for any physical body on this earth-planet. Time and place are the co-ordinates that fix the location of the body. You as a body have width, length, height measures that locate you in space, and you are also located in time. All the physical objects are fixed in time and place. They move, as located at certain place and at certain time. The bodies are not capable of travelling into outer space for long distances. The space beyond the solar system is still unreachable for the earth-planet denizens.

'Space' is a measure of location.
'Time' is also just a number of measure, that measures your location.
Time is not something that you can travel through, as in space.
Time is just a measure of change.
Time and space measures belong to the mind-picture only; they are not absolute.

Even if you have an experience of travelling to a star, or backward and forward in time (as shown in movies), it is just a mind-picture only; and is real, only as an experience for that mind. You can have any experience in the mind, like a dream; but you cannot travel in time, like travelling through a road. Every experience of the mind is just dream-like only - relatively real, but not absolute. Time is just an illusion.

If you (the body-entity) by chance, by the help of a super computer, are able to go back in time...?
What will happen? Where will you go?

Your body will shrink as it moves backwards, and you will end up as a fetus only in the belly of your mother. You cannot travel to Hitler's time or Arjuna's time.

You are a body-thing located as an object at certain time and place measure.

If you travel backward in time, you cannot go with the same grown up body which is located at certain place and time measure, here now.

You as a physical object printed in the place and time fabric, cannot travel as a 'separate individual' anywhere, in the time-road.

You are the heap of matter that is moulded as one with the space time scenario here.

You are a knitted design of the space time fabric.

There is no individual as 'you' at all, that can travel anywhere in time, as separated from the time.

You, the body-thing, time, space, are all one matter-heap that 'change', as one single unit.

You are held on both sides by your inseparable companions, 'time and place' always.

They walk along with you always, as one with you.

They were born with you, and will die along with you.

You are a part of the scenery here, which is painted on the space/time canvas.

You are just a sense-info only, as some body-shape located at certain place and time.

Like a table, like a tree or like a rock, you as a body, are embedded in the numbers of time and place.

After all, time and place measures are just information only, that is concocted by the brain!

Even the movement in space itself is an illusion, then how can you move in time?

Who is there anywhere as anyone, to travel back and forth in time in this recycling emptiness of information?

Then, how do Sages like Vasishta and Vaalmiki know the events of three modes of time of any world?

They do not physically travel in time; but, by reverting back to the source-state of all time modes and space modes, they catch the story of a particular mind and then reveal it as a future or past.

They stay in the timelessness; and are not located in any space time measure.

They can watch the entire perceived as the Brahman-state.

They can be anywhere in any world at any time.

They stay as the canvas of the perceived-scenes, and are everywhere; like the canvas is everywhere on its painted world.

Time is an illusion; space is an illusion; and travelling in time also is another illusion.

CAN YOU VISIT PAST CULTURES AND TIMES?

Can you visit past cultures and times? No!

Because, you are not any 'you' at all as a single independent solid object.

Let us analyze now the question who is the 'you'!

Are you a colony of bacteria, or just a pile of atoms?

Either way, You cannot time- travel, because there is no 'you' as the individual physical reality.

Since you are a pile of floating atoms only, your atoms as the 'you' are continuously moving in and out, all over, and have no clear cut demarcation of the body-figure as such, in actuality.

(See, how the brain keeps fooling you!)

You are spread out all over as atoms, but yet have a clear cut picture drawn around that haphazard pile, by your brain. This false painting only is known as the 'body-I'.

Therefore, if you have to time travel ever, you have to travel as a pile of atoms only.

However, you cannot shovel all your atoms together, pack them and travel elsewhere in time, except as a thought experiment.

Coming to the question of bacteria, your body is made up of 100 trillion cells, where only 10 trillion cells can be considered human (genes). The other ninety percent of the cells are made up of viruses, bacteria, fungi and other micro-organisms. The body-thing is their 'house', their world.

There are different biotic communities that exist as the different ecosystems of the body, and make their houses in the body as per the climatic requirement of their bodies.

Human body is a world made of macrobiotic communities only.

Long long ago, around one or two billion years ago, some eukaryotic cells (organisms made of cell or cells) came together when some bacterial groups living on the planet from a long long past, merged with them, to create an entirely different class of being. These micro organisms maintain their required environment they need to survive, thus keeping the body healthy.

This was some unregistered rental agreement long back, signed by no one.

'They survive as you; and you survive as them.'

Some long time ago, ancient bacteria joined forces to create the first form of cells; and the life changed on this planet. You are a result of evolution of these systems, after millions and millions of years.

Your past is your foundation. Your past of billions of years ago, is the beginning of you.

And these microorganisms keep 'you' the body, healthy.

If you think that you are healthy, and have some gratitude, then thank these unknown helpers.

All lives and identities of humans are very closely linked to the microbial world only.

Since it is proved through research in science that you as a body-entity are just a colony of bacteria (more than hundred trillion in number), you cannot be a separate entity, travelling anywhere; you will have to consider each bacterium also as an individual entity travelling in your time-machine.

Is it feasible?

Which past event are they going to reach at the end, which was their beginning?

Can they understand time-travel?

Moreover 'you' or 'I' is nothing but a language recognition invented by the brain, to separate one set of the bacterial city containing many bacterial colonies, from another city of colonies containing many other bacterial colonies. Therefore, there is no one to travel.

There is no 'I or you' at all, as individual organisms.

'Who is there to time travel then?'

That leads us to the question of death.

Who dies? No one; but these cells!

How do we see the world?

The brain cells produce the signals, and all the thoughts of the world with time and space rise up as if by magic, including an 'I' sense. This 'I' is just a label to refer to a particular set of bacterial colony that keeps the brain-colony to manage their affairs. Where is the 'you' in this crowded world of bacteria?

And, you believe that you are a specially made creation of some god entity, who bothers enough to see that your daily life is made heavenly for you, for the few coconuts you offer in front of some motionless stone-shape!

May be he is blessing only the bacterium which are more real than you!

Next time, when visiting the temple, pray for these tireless workers who exist as the 'you'.

CAN WE CHANGE THE PAST BY GOING BACK?

Can one change his past with some superior technological gadgets like some ring, or watch or revolving time machine as they depict in Sci-fi movies?

In actuality, there cannot be a going back to the past, and changing the past events, and thus change one's present patterns of life. You cannot make the dead people of the past come alive or change your parentage, or get out of some bitter married life.

All these are just stories conceived by the mind; and no event happens in actuality.

What is the past?

The term 'past' does not refer to a distant past, but to the previous moment also.

Every present is instantly becoming a past; and the present is after all a delayed presentation of the past only (because of the time taken for the laborious brain processes that struggle to make some sense out of the chaotic dance movements of the atoms).

'Nothing is happening except the movement of the atoms.'

Atoms are the tiny particles that keep on attracting and repelling each other; and the brain translates all these energy-quivers as the world.

A man is born as atoms grouped together; grows as the atom-grouping only and dies and dissipates into nothing, as the broken pieces of the atom-heap only.

'The quest for self-realization is the attempt by an atom to understand itself.'

Therefore, what does it mean to go back into the past? Go back where? When? And, who?

Since our brains have already decided (wired) the direction of the arrow time, there cannot be any returning to some past also.

The 'Now' time-point, which one is experiencing as the 'now', is just a point of awareness, without a past or future; but the brain interprets the memory of the 'experienced time-point' as the 'past', and the expectation of the 'to-be-experienced time-point' as the 'future'.

Past and future are just mind-concepts.

First of all, the physical body is not an independent object existing in some space absolute, and floating in some flowing river of time, independently. Physical body is an object located in the measure-frame of space and time. You as a body, are at some place and at some time always, and your body movements also are measurable only.

You are part of the very space time network called the 'perceived' and cannot exist outside of it.

You are knitted into this pattern; you cannot move out of it.

When your eyes move, the scene itself moves. When your feet and hands move, the space itself shakes as it were; for the body movements are also embedded in the space time network.

Your eyes create the images with the help of photons, your ears code the air movements as the sounds, your nose recognizes the molecules of the objects as good or bad, your body atoms repel and give you a sensation of another object nearby, and your tongue produces some sensations when in contact with some objects and the brain translates it as taste.

What you see as a world is shaped in a particular way by your own senses through the channel of the physical organs. 'You and the world you see', are part of each other; each dependent on the other for existence.

Actually, there is just some emptiness - some nothingness alone, which is seen by your brain as a world with past and future.

The past is nowhere; future is nowhere; but only an 'eternal present' is there always.

There is nothing called 'time' at all, but as conceived by the mind.

Time is just the story of events moving in a particular order, that too only in a forward motion.

If you have to go back in time, by the power of some super duper technology, you will have to return back to your fetus state only, with no knowledge of what you will be in the future.

That is where you started and that is where you will end in the journey to the past; like a broken egg can return back only to its fetus state inside the belly of the hen.

You as a human body are nothing special.

Even if you ignore this logic, and believe that you with the present state of the brain (with so much data collection) can return to some date within the life span of your own past, then you will not be returning to any past, but will be moving forward to some similar pattern as a past.

You can always go forward only, not backward.

Going backward with the same brain means - going forward to the backward pattern.

After all, all that is flowing around you is just some info of the senses translated by the brain; and nothing actually happens except as imagined by the mind.

Mind can make any story out of any pattern.

It can create the info of time travel or space travel or even travel to some god world also.

After all, everything is just some information produced on the emptiness-canvas.

What indeed cannot happen, since nothing actually happens at all?

Time is just a conception. Past is just a memory.

Only the 'Present' is always there as the experience.

Whatever you experience as any event can only be the 'present' and never the 'past' or the 'future'.

Past and future are just words with meaning; and do not exist at all.

Life is just a school where we learn by our mistakes and try not repeat them again.

We are also the results of Nature's hard work of righting its many mistakes.

Past is just a memory so that we will improve our present, and have better chance of surviving.

'Survival of the fittest' is the Nature's rule- says Darwin.

'Present' also will become only a memory which will make a better 'present' in the 'future-present'.

Why change the past at all, by going back?

Change the 'now'; and make it a better past.

Our mission in life as the newborns in the journey of evolution, is to evolve only.

We must be careful not to repeat the mistakes that are stored as memories.

When we understand 'ourselves', that will be the best 'present' ever.

'That present' never alters.

CAN YOU TRAVEL TO ANOTHER STAR?

Can you travel to another Star?

No, Einstein is right and there is no way you can travel from one solar system to another one, crossing the speed of light, at the present state of Evolution.

Of course, similar evolution processes as on Earth could have happened, are happening, and would happen in any corner of any universe of any outer space. No doubt about that.

Since the whole Cosmos around the Earth planet of yours, obeys similar laws of Physics and Chemistry, the evolution processes elsewhere would differ only in degree, not in quality - a little behind us, or above us, or similar to us.

Since the distances between stellar worlds are too huge, it would be impossible at the current science and technology status, to travel by any spaceship and land freely anywhere else in the Cosmos.

Not only the distance, but since the gravitational effects, atmosphere, all must differ from place to place, it would be difficult for any planetary extra-terrestrial visitor of some other part of the universe, to land in another part of the Universe, without precautionary measures.

Earth-beings here have evolved to inhale oxygen (a poisonous gas), which another being of another solar system may find fatal to his physical system. Moreover, since the Earthlings here are always ready to battle any intruder, no one may dare to land here, and welcome the idea of getting chained inside a box in a lab, as a creature kept under observation.

Even from an ordinary human standard, Earth here is too primitive.

What any alien will see is the colony of apes only (what Sagan calls as 'Deluxe apes') that still have to evolve in the brain-level.

So, no wonder, that with your territorial fights, and automaton systems of genes, your planet is the least he will be interested in landing, unless he has any intention of experimenting with you the gene-products, as some lab-rats. That may be actually, what is occurring on your planet currently.

Why is this planet said to be lower in the evolution ladder?

Unless every brain here is able to grasp the topmost findings of science here,
 unless every brain is able to have reason as their sixth sense,
 unless the dumb brains die a natural death (as proved by Natural selection of Darwin),
 unless genes become the slaves of the brains,
 this earth will stay ignored by any alien who is in search of intelligent life in the cosmos.

And, when these earth beings are seen as having no respect for the other living species of their own planet and consume them as food-delicacies, well - which alien creature will enter this planet that waits with the prospect of himself getting served on a plate with added spices?!

Lump of flesh you are, and are adept in reproducing more lumps of flesh, to crowd the planet.

You love to mate with the flesh. You love to eat the flesh.

You adore the filthy flesh called 'you' that oozes stinking liquid from all its nine holes!

And when the flesh called you stops its fleshy functions some fine day, you too are just the flesh - food for some other flesh-species of your planet.

Just imagine for a second, if an alien of another star is observing this planet through some lab gadget of his, how disgusting the earth-scene will be for him! Why would he enter here to dirty his feet!

IS 'TIME' THE SAME FOR ALL THE WORLDS?

How can there be an absolute time factor of measure to all the Universes and worlds?

In this planet, the time is defined by the position and movement of stars and planets (or rather earth's movement around the sun, and the moon's movement around the earth).

Our calendar and clocks are local; belong only to our brain-structures.

Other worlds..?

Our brains are not made for reaching those other brains of other worlds which live in their own time and place measures.

An alien if he enters our planet, cannot perceive the objects we perceive, unless he connects to some brains here and sees through them.

The world around, is the information produced by particular set of brains evolved in this planet.

An alien creature of another world, cannot enter this 'brain produced info called the earth' directly.

To see what we see, he has to connect to a brain here and then only see the world we see.

Even a so-called god cannot enter this world and stand in front of us as a vision.

His brain will work in a different way.

His body will also be different.

This is our dream-world made by our brains.

It is sealed and fenced.

This world we see is our private property produced by our brains here.

There is big 'No-entry' board hanging outside of it; for no one outside can see it at all, as anything.

Our world is just the info-recycling process! How can anyone 'see' it and enter here?

This world is not a solid structure where any other brain-person of any other dimension can enter and go at will, in a space ship.

His world is his brain production, and this world is our brain production.

Even here, each mind lives a world of its own ideas and sense info; and there is no common world for all, except as the usage of common words and meanings.

Even colours are not the same colours for all!

Every world in any dimension is a dream of a particular set of minds or brain processes.

There is no absolute time; there is no absolute space, there is no absolute solid world floating in the sky.

'No one can enter another world like solid persons, like you cannot enter another person's dream-world'
says not me - but Sage Vasishta.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE?

Time is non-existent actually except as a symbol of changing patterns.

This is how!

What is past?

Past is already gone and is non-existent except as memories construed by the mind!

Memories need not be always true and factual; they are just what the mind thinks they are.

What is future?

It is not at all there, since it has never happened.

What is present?

Actually our brain processes take some time to decode the sense information and we are conscious of an object or event, a little late only. We always are in the 'past' only; so there is no 'present' at all.

Even if you dismiss the brain function as irrelevant, and want to catch the 'present', where is it?

It is gone already.

'Present' keeps becoming the nothingness of the 'past', and the 'future' is never there, and the 'past' is also never there.

Where is the so-called time, except as memories of the past and expectations of the future?

That is why, the word 'Samsaara' is used when referring to the world existence.

'Samsaara' means that which keeps slipping away.

What are you holding on to actually? Emptiness?

DIRECTIONS- HOW REAL THEY ARE?

Directions are not fixed in space, like we believe them to be.

Space has no quality called direction, except as by the so-called fixed positions of stars and planets.

Directions are the inventions of the mind.

Sun always rises in the east is an ascertained statement; but actually that section of space where the sun rises is defined as the east. There is no east or west or north or south in the empty expanse of space.

We are like ants travelling on a spherical mud ball.

What is above the head is up and what is below the head is down.

What is believed by all the people as north is north and what is believed by all the people as south is south.

If a cosmic wind blew, and all the stars and planets are thrown helter-skelter; our direction sense also will be helter-skelter only.

Directions have only 'Vyavahaarika Satya'- a convenience adopted by the brains; they have relative reality and are not the innate qualities of space.

Space is just another name for emptiness. It is empty of directions also.

WHAT IS TIME AND WHAT IS SPACE?

Time is measured in clocks and calendars, and by the position of stars planets suns and moons.

Space is measured in length breadth and height as a 3D picture.

Time and space measures are the co-ordinates that determine the body's location as at certain time and at certain place.

The entire world is made up of these time and space measures only.

Any object which has a form, be it a Deva, or a Nara, or a non-existent ghost, it has to be located at some place at some time.

There is no past, no present, no future, no here, there or anywhere, except as measures calculated by the brain-network.

SATYAM SHIVAM SUNDARAM/TRUTH AUSPICIOUS BEAUTIFUL

'The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious' - quotes one of the famous physicists.
True to the letter indeed!

Mystery is the most enchanting and challenging thing in the world; and solving the mystery is the most joyous feeling a mind can ever experience.

What can be more mysterious than the Reality-state which exists as all this, yet is never caught by our senses or intellect? It is the most beautiful thing indeed!

It is the truth of truths, the wonder of wonders and the most beautiful of all that get deemed as beauty.

It is Satyam (Truth) Shivam (Auspicious) and Sundaram (Beautiful)!

It attracts, enchants, hides, hugs, reveals - yet we fail to catch it.

It is all over, yet is never there for us to know as anything.

It is like the mystery that hides behind a rainbow.

The world we see is beautiful indeed; but it is more beautiful when we understand how it came to be about. A man who understands and realizes the mysterious something that makes this world, sees a deeper beauty that is not so readily available to others.

That is why he is called a 'Seer'.

He a 'Kavi'- a poet who sees some unique beauty which other ordinary eyes miss.

When you break the world to pieces by understanding its mystery, there is only the truth left back, as the most beautiful thing that can be experienced.

The mystery of Reality is something like the un-weaving a rainbow itself, where you destroy the illusory beauty of the rainbow and see the beauty of the truth that hides behind that beautiful illusion.

Rainbow - 'Indrachapa' (Indra's bow) - what is it?

Rainbow is like this emergent world, which we know not, why it is there!

But, it is there for all to see it.

Who made it? Why is it there? We need answers for all this.

That is what makes us stand above the apes, our so-called ancestors.

He who is in no need of these answers is in the ape-level only, if his only ambition in life is just to possess some mating partner, some wealth, some progeny and some cosmetics to hide the ugliness of the body that anyhow rots day after day.

A human in the next rung of the ladder of evolution no more deserves to be addressed as an ape.

He thinks. 'He thinks; therefore he exists.'

He thinks; therefore, he is known as the Aatman - the 'thinking thing'.

He alone exists in the true sense; not the others who move their limbs in synchronization with the chemicals that ooze out in the brain. They are just some stinking chemical scum that spreads across the surface of the planet.

A thinking man who wants to unravel of the mystery of the world he is in, is no more a chemically activated flesh robot; but is something else; a newborn that has crossed over the barrier of death; because till the answer is met with, he will not rest; and his thinking nature never dies.

Like a child that puts its finger tip inside the pool of the ice cold water; and becomes frozen completely, he puts the tip of the mind in the frozen pool of reality and himself gets frozen as an eternal seer.

Now let us un-weave the mystery of the world-scene like un-weaving a rainbow.

To un-weave a rainbow you have to break it into pieces, like breaking an illusion to pieces.

Let us break the rainbow into pieces, and learn by that process as to how break the world also into pieces.

Let us make some words of the 'rainbow un-weaving' to refer to some words of the 'world un-weaving'.

White sunlight - Brahman state of Reality

Rainbow - world-appearance

Rain drop - water - experience of a Vaasanaa field (desire-fulfilment field)

Colours -the mind-narratives

Reflection - information that is produced by the brain as the perceived

Refraction - the recycled information produced by the mind - the conceiving idiot

Rainbow is caused by the sunlight, like the world is caused by Brahman the reality, or the reality that has expanded as this world-scene, or the reality that hides behind the screen of sense-information.

To un-weave a rainbow is to separate it into its components of different wavelengths (the distance over which the wave shape repeats, and light is one frequency of electromagnetic radiation).

White light is a mixture of different wavelengths, like Reality state is a mixture of various forms of potential states of the perceived.

White light is undivided as the colours, yet is capable of expressing itself as many colours.

It is undivided and yet divided like the Brahman state.

When the white light gets reflected after getting refracted in the countless mirrors of raindrops, we see the rainbow in the sky that is on the 'opposite side' of the sun.

Rain drops or like little pieces of Vaasanaas (latent wants).

Rainbow has a spectrum of seven colours - red orange yellow green blue violet indigo.

Each raindrop leaves out one full spectrum of colours except any one, like a single Vaasanaa-field of experience rises like one perceived experience called a Jeeva.

From one rain drop, only a small spectrum hits your eye, a blue light from one, a red light from one, and so on, like many different Vaasanaas entering your awareness-state.

You see a complete rainbow because there are different rain drops.

You live a complete life because there are different Vaasanaas acting on you, as you.

The rainbow that you see appears from those rain-drops in your vicinity and is centered around you.

The Vaasanaa water-drops centered at one point become a Jeeva state with those Vaasanaas, and the rainbow of the world is seen by that particular Jeeva.

Other observers will see different rainbows, centered on themselves.

Other Jeevas will see different worlds, centered on themselves.

Rainbow is not rooted in one fixed place; so is the world not fixed in one place.

There are as many rainbows, as there are eyes looking at the storm.

There are as many worlds, as the Jeevas that experience the Vaasanaa-fields.

Different observers standing at different space-locations will look at the same shower; produce their own rainbows by using the light from different collections of rain drops.

Different Jeevas (perception processes that are inert but conscious, like robots) staying as separate space and time located forms, will see the same collections of Vaasanaa-shower, produce their own world-scenes (rainbows) by using some Vaasanaas (rain drops) that are centered around them, by using the Brahman power of awareness, as the light.

What happens when we are moving in a vehicle, even as we are looking at the rainbow?

We are not seeing one single rainbow, but are seeing a series of rainbows in succession.

Similarly, even as our bodies that are located at different time and place measures, keep moving to the next measures of time and place, the worlds (scenes) are produced in a series, as a continuity.

There is not one single rainbow for a moving object; and we as the moving pile of atoms do not see a single fixed world, but see a new world that gets formed at every second.

'World is nothing but a flow of information produced and recycled by the brain; and this information keeps changing at every wink of your eye;' so says Vasishta.

Coming to the story of raindrops and the rainbow, the raindrops are themselves falling without stop, and are moving continuously, sometimes blowing away also.

Similarly, the Vaasanaas keep changing and the world scenes also keep changing without a gap.

Old Vaasanaas get replaced by new Vaasanaas and the Jeeva changes his varied world scenes accordingly.

What is the wonder that you observe in a rainbow?

The sun rays are actually a wholesome lustre that forms the canvas and source of the rainbow, like the Reality-state that acts as the canvas and source of the world-rainbow.

Raindrops are falling continuously without stop, and as they pass through the rainbow structure (world-appearance), each drop (each Vaasanaa) in its descent (to a Jeeva state) takes on every colour of the rainbow; and this makes the hosts of Jeevas to maintain a steady state of the rainbow (the world appearance).

The illusion of the rainbow itself remains rock-steady, though the drops are on a continuous move, and keep reflecting and refracting the light.

The illusion of the world itself remains rock-steady, though the Vaasanaas are on a continuous move; and every point of light and raindrop collision (like Reality and the Vaasanaa collision), produces a mind that can perceive divisions (raindrop which breaks the white light) which reflects divided colours (produces the information), and refracts (colours the same with its own explanation).

And, like seeing a curved beautiful rainbow fixed in space as a reality, you see a wonderful world of mountains, oceans and people fixed in space.

Imagine the whole world as a rainbow; and 'you a raindrop inside the lustre of Brahman', are acting through the Brahman lustre, are producing some information based on a Vaasanaa, and are interpreting it as some thing else, and are seeing as an eye, a private rainbow of the world.

You are the eye that is producing the world inside the division-less Reality.

You are the 'eye' because Reality is acting as the eye; as 'you'.

Rainbow is the most beautiful wondrous phenomenon that rises, by the play of the undivided white light, raindrops, reflection, refraction; and the eye.

World-appearance is the beautiful wondrous phenomenon that rises, by the play of the undivided Reality- state, the Vaasanaas (potential states), and the sense information that gets narrated as some other information. The limited awareness state of a Jeeva bound by a body measure, is the 'eye' - the 'seer of the rainbow'. If you heat yourself in the knowledge-fire, the rain drop melts off, the colours vanish, and the rainbow is gone forever.

Can you ever reach the end of a rainbow that always looks perched on the horizon far away?

As we move towards the end, it keeps receding further and further away.

The perceived world also is like a rainbow only; you can never reach the end.

As you move further and further, more space idea gets produced and you can keep on moving till eternity without ever reaching the end of the road.

Rainbow looks big and huge covering the entire sky.

World also looks big and huge reaching beyond the stars.

Rainbow is produced in the eye, but looks far away and pretty.

This is because distance is an illusion.

Eye projects the image into a distance.

All that you see as the world, as objects scattered at various distances are just the illusion of distance concocted by the brain.

All the colours rise from the raindrops reflecting some colour that is seen by the eye.

All the divisions rise from the Vaasanaas reflecting some world-scene that is seen by a mind-eye.

If the eye was absent, who is there to see the rainbow?

Colours belong to the eye only. Divisions belong to the mind only.

If the dividing raindrops (Vaasanaas) were not there, if the identity with the eye is removed, what is left back? The undivided white light (undivided Reality) alone!

For the ignorant, deluded enjoyment is better than an informed one.

Rather than conceiving the dark cavity (sky) as a blue dome that god has placed like an umbrella for the favoured beings of the earth, or conceiving the sleety mist of clouds as the floor of a god-world, is it not better to solve the mystery of all that is seen and experienced?

By un-weaving the rainbow of the world, do you not feel the wonder of it all?

Do you not feel reverence at the magic of it all, which all occurs without any magician as such?

A tree is a mystery; a flower that shoots from the tiny grass also is a mystery; blue sky is a mystery; the thing which shines as all this, is indeed the greatest mystery; and it is the most beautiful.

The joy of solving paradoxes and puzzles, is in no way comparable to the chemical oozing of the brain that is imagined as 'joy'. This 'joy of understanding' is unique.

The 'joy of understanding the Reality' is the most unique and is termed as 'Aananda'(bliss).

You cannot laugh, or cry or go into trance when you solve this mystery of Brahman; but you are stunned into a silent bliss.

Removing the eye, removing the raindrops, when there is only white light left back...; what is it like?
Ask a Rishi of the yore and he poured out his bliss in words as the Upanishads.

'Know Brahman as Aananda'; he said.

It is not some experience of Aananda, but it is staying as the very solution of the mystery of Brahman.
A man who has un-weaved the rainbow of the world, stays as the white light itself, and not as the eye that produces the rainbow. He sees the rainbow but yet his (Knowledge) eye sees beyond it, catches the white light and stays always in the stunned state of silence - the 'Aananda'.

Brahman is Satyam - the truth of it all.

Brahman is Shivam - the solution of it all.

Brahman is Sundaram - the beauty of it all.

Knowledge is the most truthful and the most auspicious and the most beautiful!

LIGHT AND BRAHMAN

What is light?

Light is defined as an electromagnetic wave that can affect the eye of the organisms on this planet, and reveal the image of the objects.

(To understand what is an electromagnetic wave, ask a Physics teacher or study yourself some Physics book. In the most simplified language, it can be defined as a wave that contains an electric field and a magnetic field and carries energy. One some frequency of these EM waves is the visible light which makes the colours visible for the planet-species here.

The research about light is always on the go from the time man started to think (philosophy of inner light); and will reveal more and more insights of this universe, as and when more thinkers rise up to dig into it with sharper intellects. I have taken the basic idea that was prevalent in the recent few years, just for explaining the Brahman-state; and would beg forgiveness if the Physics of light is slightly more evolved at present than what I mention here.)

Coming back to the light-topic...

this so-called light is defined as brightness, shining, illuminating, white etc etc.

'Bhaa' in Sanskrit means shining forth - the power (or nature) of an object that extends forth to reveal things and acts as the source of light. (*Bhaaskara - sun - means one who makes this Bhaa.*)

This so-called light is not the fire-flame you see on the lamps, is not the burning blaze of gases that you see as the sun, or the lustre that shines in moon as borrowed from the sun.

Light is something that makes your eyes see the objects. This something travels at the speed of 186,000 miles per second. It takes eight minutes or so to make the sun visible to the human eye which is at a distance of 93 million miles. Light is a physical thing and is made of particles called photons, and that is why it affects the eye and enables the objects to be seen as images.

But light itself is invisible.

We can see the object, if only this invisible light-thing enters our eyes, in the sense if it falls on the object and contacts the eyes. We can never know, what is outside of this light thing. The process is so fast, that we never even know that something called light is there that is invisible to the eyes, but makes everything visible to the eyes.

We cannot see the light that is just passing by, if there is no object (the least amount of dust or moisture) to affect it. If light went on and on without contacting any physical obstruction, we would see nothing.

Brahman-state is also something like this light.

It is not a physical thing like the light, and is not made of quantum lumps called photons; but is what makes us perceive the world phenomenon as an 'I'.

You can call the 'I' particles (Jeevas) as the photon-particles of this Brahman-light.

More subtler than light, this Brahman-stuff spreads out instantly, as not one planet illumination state, but as the entire perceived phenomenon that can be anywhere anytime, as any world-experience for any species of any planet of any dimension.

You cannot understand Brahman intellectually like you understand the light; but can only know that the 'unknowable something' makes us know all the objects of knowledge.

Light is there; so sight is there, and objects are seen with shapes.

Brahman (Reality) is there; so I and you are there, seeing something as some experience.

Brahman also cannot be seen or reached or attained.

Our planet-world here is held tightly by the light of a fixed speed, as if chained at all points; and the world looks like a fixed world with fixed objects in time and space.

Light is the invisible magic-brush that writes the object-pictures of the world.

Brahman-state is also something like the invisible light; it cannot be seen by the senses, but yet writes the objects of knowledge connected through so many 'I's.

Like the photon-contact between the eye and the object, is necessary for the object to take shape; the Brahman 'I' in every one, causes the world to exist in each mind.

Brahman is not a god, or divinity, or an entity you can reach and see and experience as another thing.

You cannot see the light which illuminates all the objects.

You cannot see Brahman which illuminates the 'I' and the world.

When the sun rises, the light instantly shines forth as the entire world of shapes that rise for your eyes.

It is at once, at all places; and the entire world comes into being with different shapes and movements.

Sun is just present, and makes no effort; yet, its very existence makes the world come alive.

Brahman never rises or sets. It is always present.

It is at once, everything that shines as perception.

It is not light or darkness; but reveals both.

It is not knowledge or ignorance; but reveals both.

It holds the entire world of perception with the magic chains of perceiver-states.

It writes the picture of life-stories with the magic wand of awareness

Brahman is not pure awareness also (awareness is a word that belongs to the language-section of the world); yet shines forth as the brightness of awareness in the form of the world.

Light and the world of objects cannot be separated.

Brahman and the perceived also cannot be separated.

'This' exists because of 'that'; and 'that' exists as 'this'.

He who knows this. is the 'Knower of Brahman', and is the wealthiest of all.

A Knower of Brahman renounces everything and owns everything.

He himself stays as the light of Brahman - 'BrahmaBhaa'. Aum!

TRUTH AND REALITY

The words Truth and Reality almost mean the same thing - factual, actual, true, real.

Can real be true?

How to find out if what we are seeing as real, is really true?

Let us analyze the Reality-meaning first.

How do we know something as real? What are considered as not real?

How do we know that dreams are not real?

First proof for anything to be real, is that it should exist.

How do you know anything exists?

If something we sense is constantly having the same qualities, then we believe that to be existing; like a fridge always is seen with the same shape and functions, and does not turn into an elephant when you touch it.

Not only you, but others also should sense the objects that you sense the same way; then it gets more reality. However, it happens in the world of dream too; what we sense, the others in the dream-world, also sense the same way.

The only way we can disprove the reality of the dream-world, is that it looks inconsistent compared to the waking-world. The 'dream-world objects' vanish off, when we wake up.

Dream also is a chaotic experience only; so do we say, after waking up only!

But while dreaming, we never knew of its weird nature.

Who knows what this 'world of waking' is like?

Can we wake up from here to another reality, more real than this?

Will this waking-world look inconsistent, when we wake up there?

Is this a dream compared to that?

Dreams are our private experiences; they are not shared by the other people of the waking world.

Dream-world had its reality experienced by us, when we were lost in that dream.

The waking-world objects were absent in the dream-world.

Dream-world objects are absent in the waking state.

If dreams are private, then this world of waking also is a private experience only.

Each one of us have our own private interpretation of the world.

Are there then two independent realities, one as dream-world and another as the waking-world?

Only difference seems to be that in the dream-world the objects are not consistent; they keep on changing, unlike the waking-state.

The dream-world may not be real; but the dream-experience was there, as part of our life.

Dream exists as a constant feature of our lives on this earth planet, and there is always a possibility that other worlds of other dimensions beyond our dimension may not have this dream and sleep feature at all! But we have dreams here as a brain cleaning process, that has evolved as a part of the evolution system designed by Nature; so it is explained.

And if majority agree on something, can it be considered as real? This is not a reliable rule.

Everybody can be wrong also.

Everybody says that they experienced dreams; that dream is a part of the sleep, and not real.
 Dream belongs to the realm of experience only, and is private.
 The existence of a dream-object cannot be proved in the waking-state.
 What is the proof that, what we call as a dream is not something where we jumped from one rung of the reality-ladder into another realm, into a world of experience only?
 Experience alone is the proof of our world - be it a dream or waking.

Our experience is the screen where the movie of the world is displayed.
 Without the experience, there is no world at all.
 Maybe dreams are like cartoons, and waking-state is like the 'real life documentaries'.
 Screen is not dependent on the movie; like experience is not dependent on what sort of a movie is displayed on the screen; real or not real does not matter in that case.
 The screen has a reality of its own, higher reality than what is being shown on it.
 Act of experience has a reality of its own than what is getting experienced.

Upanishads call this experience-screen as the waters (Aapa) - which can be coloured in any manner with any movie, without the basic-essence disturbed in any way.
 The 'waters alone' present the view of the world.
 Screen alone allows the world-movie to be displayed on it.

The experience itself can be reduced further to just a state of 'being aware'.
 This 'being aware' is the so-called inner essence called Aatman.
 That is why Upanishads declare - *he who knows the support of the waters, becomes endowed with support.*
 (Yo vaa Apaam Aayatanam Veda, Aayatanavaan Bhavati - MantraPushpam)

Ignorant, mad, or intelligent, the basic essence is the same for all.
 Life is but a flow of 'experience-waters' on the 'emptiness screen of awareness'.

Truth and Reality are closely related; yet have subtle differences between them.
 The table in front of you is not the truth; but is real, because all agree to it as a table.
 The statement about the table is 'truth.'
 If the statement says something that is real, it is true; if not, it is false!
 If the statements says the table is brown in colour, then it is true, if the table is agreed upon by all as brown. If the statement says that the table is black, then it does not confirm to reality and so it is untrue or false. If all are infected in the eye to see black as brown only, then the falseness itself becomes the reality for all those brains! They will never be aware of what is real.

Anyhow, Logic based on reason, helps us determine the truth or falsehood of statements.

Why we have to know the truth or falsehood of any statement?
 Because, our entire existence is dependent on the knowledge that we have gained, and false knowledge indeed is a disaster to us and to those around us.
 And from the moment we are born, we learn to have our own script of what is real and what is false.
 Experience leaves its own marks as lessons learnt in life; and we have our own way of deciding what is real and what is not real.

Experience is 'Anubhava' - that which follows an occurrence.
 We gain some knowledge through 'Anubhava'.
 It is again not reliable, because it is based on the movie that our minds play on our heads.
 Movies appear on our heads in such a chaotic fashion, that in the end, we are left with confusion only.

Children have more open mind than the adults. They are ready to absorb new facts.
 Every morning is welcomed by them as if the world is waiting for them with new experiences.
 Adults wake up only to the drudgery of life; for they do not learn any more; but live on preferences only.
 As one grows older, one prefers some facts, and dislikes some facts.
 We grow preferences for some knowledge, against some other knowledge.
 We do not actually take reason as our guide, but only our own preferences for some individuals whom we trust be truthful. We never know actually whether their statements are true or false, but accept whatever they say as true. This alone has led to the downfall of philosophy in the east.
 Whereas, science still survives because it does not accept any statement as true, unless it is testable and is proved. Individuals do not matter here; unbiased truth alone matters.
 They never reach any conclusion as final.
 The thinking-field is kept open always.
 New ideas if true, are accepted without denial, if they can be proved.
 They rely on mathematics as their touchstone.

An ordinary man does not rely on reason.
 What gives pleasure, that he prefers; what gives pain, that he avoids.
 He is not bothered about truth or reality.
 He develops his own sets of likes and dislikes; seeks something, rejects something.
 This is known as 'Heya Upaadeya' in the scriptures - that which is rejected and that which is sought.
 And he develops an arrogance also - self-conceit that he alone knows the best - (Ahamkaara) - and tries to dominate others who are weaker in minds; and forcefully convinces them of his statements.

A father, a mother, a teacher, a film star, a politician, a good person (without reasoning capacity) - all present their own self-made ideas that are not proved or verified, to a set of people who follow them. Any society with such stagnant brains, indeed deteriorates.

Even a person who believes in a god, and even the one who does not believe in a god - both make their statements based on their preferences only; and not on any reason or logic.
 The statement that 'I do not believe in any god' is mainly uttered to prove his superior intellectual capacity over others, and not out of any proper logic or reason, or even the proper study of Physics or Neuroscience.
 The statement that 'I believe in a god' is mainly uttered to prove the goodness quality in oneself, as a follower of tradition and ancient wisdom, though he would always avoid the study of Upanishads and other texts which deny the existence of a god.
 For these type of non-thinking brains, what they prefer is the truth.
 Pain and pleasure values, and our own bias towards knowledge, makes us reject some knowledge and accept some knowledge. And the problem comes when we accept too much of untrue knowledge and reject more the true knowledge.
(Maybe that is why Vaasishtam is not popular, because it is against all the knowledge that is untrue. It relies only on reason and not any individual even if he be a so-called god entity.)

The silly idiotic value system of the ignorant lot is indeed a dangerous thing.
 It does not care for truth or reality.
 It entertains dogmatic and irrational ideas only.
 Any opposition to its cherished ideas, is dealt with a ruthless violent attack.

This preference to untrue knowledge is the biggest obstacle to the quest for truth.
 The common man is attached to his preferences. He cannot easily let go of them.
 For him, what he prefers or believes - that alone is true.
 He feels too uncomfortable in the presence of truth. He hates reason.

Everyone lives in his own world of different preferences, different likes and dislikes, different philosophies; and anyone who opposes them is usually considered as an enemy or a devil incarnate. Many have been crucified, burnt, poisoned, murdered because they opposed the irrational preferences of the society.

If you see differently, may be you are seeing the right thing.
 You will face the same opposition like the ugly duckling (the swan) in the duck-colony.
 Even for proving the earth as a planet revolving round the sun, people have been burnt alive.
 Libraries that contain true statements have been destroyed by those who never wanted their preferences to be questioned.

Not that scientists also do not have preferences.
 When they get emotionally attached to their theories, hell can break loose there also!

We must train ourselves to be like thinking robots, when seeking knowledge; and feel no pain in accepting the truth, from whichever source it comes from.

Each one of us are stuck with our personal truth only.
 What we have gathered as knowledge from childhood, and the awakening to the harsh world realities, slowly moulds our view of life. And we turn defensive about our own world-views and try to prove that alone as real, to others.

Reason has no place here, if a man starts defending his own personal views of truth, whether he is in the field of science or religion. You cannot be self-conceited about truth.
 Truth does not need any convincing! It needs an empty head!
 The 'I do not know' guy always fares better than the 'I know' guy.
 Only an empty tea cup can be ready for more tea.
 Unless the personal likes and dislikes are rid off, truth cannot make an entry.
 Never stop saying 'I do not know yet'; for such an attitude alone serves as a passport to the next level of knowledge that is true.
 Analyze what you know and what you do not know, honestly, as apart from what you believe it to be.
 Truth is not what you believe in. It does not change whether you believe or not.
 That is why a fake saint needs a crowd of people to believe in him, not a Sage like Vasishta.

Why does a man believe in what he believes? It is the brain that one is born with in this planet, that is hardwired to see reality as something it interprets as.

We cannot know what the brain cannot interpret.

Brains are the people here.

No two brains have the same experience or interpretation, even if they are exposed to the same events.

Each one lives his own unique life as interpreted by the brain.

This interpreting process is known as the mind.

Mind alone interprets as the 'you' who are equipped with a hardwired brain.

What to do? Believe it only! Who else can tell us what is out there as objects and events?

Each mind is the producer, director, actor, audience of its own unique film.

What it says, it itself believes it to be true.

It is like a man with his thousand arms beating himself and screaming aloud in pain.

Who can convince the idiot mind?

Better to kill it off once and for all, and be done with all the movie-mess!

Our personal pictures of reality never reveals the entire truth. Our personal views are biased.

They are based on the events of one's life only. They are the personal dreams of reality. They are the wishes entertained by the irrational minds which want the reality to be what they prefer it to be.

If all the words and meanings of all the minds were just deleted off, maybe we will be aware of just the truth! Maybe, just the plain awareness will be left back, where nothing is experienced, nothing is preferred, nothing is believed in, nothing at all existing as any falsehood.

That must be the truth! What do you think?

THE MYSTERY OF SAMSAARA, THE SLIDING PATTERN NAMED THE WORLD

DOES THE WORLD VANISH WHEN YOU 'KNOW' IT?

The word liberation is indeed confusing, for a common man can never understand what he is going to be liberated from? He is happy as he is.

Ignorance has its own bliss.

The worm which knows not the bird and the wings and the sky is not bothered about flying at all.

It is happy to be the worm crawling in dirt.

As Poet Bhartrhari says, Indra's position itself means nothing to the stray dog busy in chewing its rotten piece of bone. That is all it wants; and that is all it aspires for; and that is all that makes it happy.

You do not miss what you do not know.

Very few understand that they are kept trapped in some delusion wired into their brains.

Ramakrishna Paramahansa explains this fact in a story form.

A pond; and fish floating in it; a fisherman throws the huge net; many fish are caught in it; some understand that they are trapped and try to escape; some fail, some succeed; some do not even know that they are trapped; and stay contented.

Delusion is so deluding that people fail to notice that they are deluded.

And a few understand this; and get out of this delusion also.

That is known as liberation; which is just the name for clearing your head 'now, here'.

It is like seeing a snake on a far way tree in the darkness; moving towards it courageously with a lighted torch; and observing the snake without any fear; and discovering that it was only a rope; and feeling liberated from the wrong understanding.

This Knowledge does not flash into you if you sit inside a Himalayan cave, or under a Bhodhi tree, or by mastering all the philosophies prevailing in the world, intellectually.

This knowledge is not a trance-state that you get by reading poems and singing Bhajans.

This knowledge is far different from the brain-lost state of religion, where even an infant can get crushed under your feet in your trance-state, or you madly skin yourself alive and make foot wear for your Guru (information collected from religious tales).

Trance is not Knowledge.

A Knower is never in trance.

What happens when you know the inner working of the Universe, and realize it too as a personal experience? Does the world disappear? Do you shine like a divine being with a colourful halo, or as an astral figure? Do you get all magical powers? Do you float on air? Do you get miraculous powers?

Ask Rama! He realized at the age of sixteen under the guidance of Sage Vasishta; yet had to walk through the thorny paths of forests; struggled to find food and shelter in the wilderness; had to guard his wife against wild animals; wept when his wife was lost; had no knowledge of where she went; had to make friendship with some ape-like tribal people; had to build a bridge of stones on the ocean with some monkey-people as his helpers; battle with Daitya Raavana for many days; had to make a drama of Seetaa going through fire; returned to Ayodhya to take over the duties of a king; had to send his wife to stay in Vaalmiki's Ashram; live a lonely life in the luxurious palace; and at last give up the life in Sarayu River.

Ask Krishna! He had this realization state when he studied under the tutorship of Sage Saandeepany, after his eight year. He mastered Kapila's philosophy under his guidance.

He was a prince born inside a prison, grew up as the adopted son of a cowherd family; wasted his childhood in pranks and playful games with his beloved elderly companion Raadhaa; had to get educated in a school of Mathura later, as a prince; was made fun of by other princes in the school for his uncouth conduct of a cowherd; was addressed always as a cowherd (Gopala) from all; was insulted and humiliated by all the royal family members always; had to protect himself and his clan from the enemies by building a fortress in the ocean; gathered riches and wealth through extreme hard work; had to help the Kuru princes in the war; had to teach his close friend the meaning of life at the battle ground itself; was later boycotted by all his friends and relatives for causing all the disasters; was resented by all; walked away into the dark forests and disappeared forever into its bowels.

These two great men that are still adored in the world as the noblest of all (whether they were 'Avatars' incarnations of Vishnu, or not), did not produce ashes from their hands; or float in the air; or complete their allotted tasks through magic, Their life is a story of sweat and struggle.

They were realized at the early age; they knew that the world was unreal and the entire perceived was a mind-produce. They never swerved from the silent state. Their stabilized intellects never wavered.

Yet, they acted their roles of lives perfectly, with proper emotions displayed at every event of their lives. They were perfect JeevanMuktas.

A JeevanMukta has to live in many levels simultaneously; a life-story level; the mind planning level; the intellect level; and also as the un-wavered state of Knowledge.

He like everyone, is given a body to move about in space and time.

He like everyone, is given a mind to think about the world.

He is in a story of life, because of the mind and body combination.

Through 'Vichaara' he understands that he is not the body; that is all; his body does not disappear.
 Through 'Vichaara' he understands that he is not the mind; that is all; his mind does not stop perceiving the world as before.

Everything of the life-story- the people and objects - do not vanish off when Knowledge descends into one. The same life continues as before.

The hunger of the belly is the same; the screaming of the baby in the neighbour's house is the same; everything is the same. It is the same hot sun and the same dusty roads.

No heaven descends down.

The story is as before.

If he (Brahman-state) is in a job; he has to toil in his job.

If he is a student, he has to prepare for his exams.

If he is a wife, he has to attend to his duties as a wife.

If he is an actor, he must get ready for the day's shooting session.

If he is a family man, he has to attend to his family.

If he is a Sannyasin, he must walk around to get his alms.

Nothing changes.

Yet; now the script of the life-story is in his hand.

He himself is the producer, director, actor, audience of his own story.

He does not interrupt the story of life in any way; and continues to act the role he was acting before.

Before Knowledge, he was one with the character.

After Knowledge, he is an actor acting that character; but he himself writes the dialogues; he himself makes the story; and he himself watches it.

He is free.

He thinks with the mind and knows the story of life; he intellectually directs the story of life; but knows that life-story is nothing but trash - meaningless - worthless - is not real as such - is just a mind-created reality.

His story of life ends, when the body dies as ordained by Nature.

He continues as Knowledge-atom only.

He may have a story or not, later in another level of world; it is his choice.

He can stay as a no-world emptiness; or with-world emptiness.

Emptiness alone it is; and he knows it!

He is the fish that has escaped the net; he can float freely to any end of the ocean without fear.

He is invisible to the fisherman called delusion.

He has brought death to the 'Death deity himself'.

This is liberation.

To be liberated itself is the 'greatest Siddhi' that can be achieved.

Knowledge is the greatest miracle one can master!

He who 'knows', he alone survives death also!

Death is after all, another story made by the brain; and the brain is foolish and inert.

To hell with all the brain stories! Be free! Be not the pattern on pixels; be the screen!

WHAT IS BEYOND THE PICTURE OF THE WORLD?

If objects are just perceived because the brains are evolved to do so, then what would be there, if no objects were seen by these particular brains?

If the brains were non-existent, what will be seen?

Suppose you become an invisible thing which has no brain, then what would you see?

No images, no sounds, no smells, no tastes, no solidity; and so noting at all but emptiness.

Suppose this emptiness was also not there...?

Suppose you just knew and had no thinking at all?

If the mind was dead completely...?

Emptiness is felt, because you think that the objects are missing; and so it is emptiness.

Suppose the objects were never there as any thought also, and just your awareness alone was there...?

What is left back?

What was there when nothing was there?

‘That alone’ - say the Upanishads.

‘That alone’ which never ‘was, is, or will be’; but is all that is as - ‘was, is and will be’.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU CLOSE THE EYES?

What happens when you close the eyes?

The world vanishes!

How?

For an object to be seen, you need photons from the light source to contact your retina (eyes) and fall on the atom-group of something hovering there in emptiness and lines are drawn by the brain; width and height are calculated somewhat haphazardly (touch sense is more perfect than eye-calculation); and then you see an image. Colours are also added as an extra flourish.

Some object appears forth, as if it had been existing as that shape even before you saw it.

This is the wonderful trick of the mind.

Mind is the function of the brain; is the translator of brain signals and also the story-teller of the ‘past present and future’. A mind presentation of the sense information (object) comes free with the ‘past and future’ as additional add-on features.

So...

when you close the eyes, your eye lids block the light and the retina will not function; and so the image cannot be formed on the atom-pile; and ...

how can any object be there as any shape when you do not paint the image with your eyes?

When you close the eyes, the images vanish off!

Only emptiness with some atoms hovering about, is there!

Atoms are also proved to be made of emptiness only ...

There is only emptiness within and without when you close the eyes.

Have you ever meditated on this? - asks Sage Ashtaavakra!

Every time you see an object, the shape is newly written by the brain as per your location in place and time. You create the shape of the object, newly, at every look.

The world comes into existence newly, with every wink of the eye!

What a miracle!

In front of this great miracle of world-appearance, the bringing out ashes and statues from the closed fist is...? Just an amusement for the immature!

Enjoy at every wink of the eye the awe of world-creation rising again and again as if stable; and be awed of the miracle of existence itself. This is the true bliss of Brahman! The joy of existence!

HOW TO MAKE THE OBJECTS DISAPPEAR?

Analyze the object in front of you- living or non-living.

What defines the object?

Its shape and colours only, if you keep away all the other data that the mind produces.

Colour is some electromagnetic wave-frequencies only.

Visible light also is some electromagnetic radiation with wavelengths that make human vision possible.

Image is also the result of the brain-function which can draw lines around some floating atom-groups.

So, image is the first thing that strikes you as an object.

Then you see it moving or non-moving.

Movement is just the variation in location of an object which is measured in numbers.

Time is also a variation in location that is measured in numbers.

Brain has to have just its own calculating system functioning well to fuse all these numbers of space and time and detect some movement.

And the object may have some smell, which are just some molecules belonging to that particular object that is defined as smell by the brain.

And the object may make sounds or be silent.

Sound is also some frequency of air-waves only that is defined as sound; and actually there is nothing called sound belonging to any outside as an object-form.

You may taste the object also if it is edible, and even that is the tongue which detects the molecular structure of objects, and translates it as taste.

No object has any taste as such, as its innate property.

And when you touch the object, the atoms of that object and the atoms of your body repel each other and a feeling of obstruction rises; which is translated as the solidity of the object.

If the brain alone produces the image, sound, taste, smell, and solidity, where is the object?

Think....!

THE MYSTERIES BEYOND THE REALM OF EYE

Is there something out there beyond, that meets the eye?

Can space extend beyond the realms of our experience?

Can there be other dimension worlds just out of reach of our senses?

What if extra dimensions exist that are beyond the reach of earth-detectors also?

Dimension is something that defines the measures of objects for particular brain-sets; like fish can see only two dimension worlds and humans can see only three dimensional worlds.

We are like fish in waters to other dimension worlds, which may have fifth sixth or twenty dimensions.

Can we even imagine what it would be like?

The brains here can see only length breadth and width of objects, and the present moment only.

May be, some other universes may lay far beyond our imagination also, whose denizen can see all the time modes, all the physical qualities and measures inside and out, all Maths and science at once, of all the objects, at once! And how their shapes would be like, what senses they would possess, what sciences they would master, what technologies they would possess, what philosophy they may have about reality is beyond our imagination.

We cannot grasp their world at all, like a fish cannot know what it is to live out of water!

Imagine the cave Socrates refers to.

Deep inside the cave, men stay shackled and cannot see the light outside directly.

They can only see the moving shadows that fall on the back wall.

They do not know what is light.

For them, the shadows are the real objects.

Suppose some outside fellow comes in, removes the shackles of some one guy and forcefully drags him outside?

The glare of light indeed would be painful for him at first.

The familiar darkness of the cave would be more comforting.

But, even as the eyes get adjusted to the glare, and slowly the real objects rise forth in their wonderful colours, would not that fellow feel intoxicated as if by nectar?

Can he ever communicate to others in the cave, what it was to be in the wonder world of light and its colours?

Can he ever want to go back to his dark cave-existence?

Yet, some try to go back and tell the slaves of the dark cave about the glory of the outside world.

That is what the Rishis did, Shankara did and Vasishta did.

Actually, how to penetrate the mist that shields the true workings of reality, is the biggest question in the mind of a human, who has made his mission of life to realize the truth.

Abstract thinking (Vichaara) is the only way out; and deep abstract concepts of science do help the mind to see through the sense-created reality of the world, and free oneself from the chains that bind all the ignorant to the rigid world of senses.

To return to the cave-story, what happens if the man who has seen the light returns to the cave and describes his truth revelation? He will be ridiculed as a lunatic of course.

And, all outer world descriptions are not the same. Reality is interpreted differently by each mind.

Though we have to remove the curtains that block our vision, yet each mind sees a different reality behind its mind-curtain. Religion for example, is actually the innate need of the human mind to be in a universe that is kinder and gentler than what is experienced in this harsh reality of life.

Of course, everyone wants to believe in something, but expecting your belief to explain the reality is little childish. Science on the other hand, holds a knife to whatever is blind imagination.

That is why, the immature childish religion hates science like an incarnation of devil.

It is belief against proof.

What is Reality actually like?

What happens if our search is rational and proper, without the taint of any belief-system?

Can we ever know, what knows all?

Our three dimensional world is just a tip of the cosmic iceberg.

The minds here are not mature enough to see beyond; yet the works of many Rishis are still descending down from those worlds, like hands extended from the outer world.

All you need to do is analyze the workings of the universe guided by these great minds.

May be, some day you will also be out of the dark cave!

An attempt may be a failure; but failure of attempt should not be there!

Stop not till the truth gets realized.

Fight the blind beliefs to the last breath even; but do not give up!

Trust the Rishis! Trust the Upanishads! Trust Vasishta's guidance (Vaasishtam text)!

THE MOVIE IN YOUR HEAD

Is consciousness a seamless experience or a string of fleeting images like frames on a movie?

Consciousness here is not to be confused with Brahman or Aatman or Chit.

This consciousness is nothing but the ability of the brain to make a movie of the world.

It is just an evolved trait.

It is inertness which can react to an outside.

This consciousness...how does it produce the movie of our lives?

The brain is an amazing dynamic organ. Millions of neurons in the 'Grey matter' keep sending an endless stream of signals. This chaotic signal transmission alone creates our own unique continuous stream of consciousness.

The sensations we receive as input or information is nothing but the signal-translations only.

Sight, sound, smell, touch, taste, colour- are not in the objects; but are the codes with which the brain recognizes the outside fluctuations of atoms.

World is actually image less, colourless, tasteless, soundless, smell less and touch less.

If the brain was not there to put all these into the objects, imagine what would the world be like?

Silent emptiness?

Though we believe the consciousness to be continuous, we all know that it is very difficult to focus on a single object for an extended period.

Our awareness keeps on jumping from one information input to another.

This is agitation.

Agitation is the other name for perception.

Vasishta calls this the mind; mind is actually the agitation called Praana (the energy of movement).

We have to continuously look here and there, meddle with the pen, or look out of the window, or listen to a dog's barking, even when we have set our goal to study some serious book within an hour maybe.

Our perception is not continuous, but is divided into discreet time parcels, like frames in a movie.

Nothing we perceive, think or feel, falls out of the blue into our inner eye.

It is centered on a set of brain processes only (marking of the colour, speed, sound etc); and it takes only some minuscule time-span, to finish the process and give us an idea of the sensations.

Our perceptions are not immediate, but lag behind reality.

Our present moment of perception, is past only.

Consciousness for any sensation takes time, like time taken to develop a photograph.

Any conscious percept does not appear instantly; we become aware of it only gradually.

If sensing such a simple sensation, takes such an effort and time, imagine how complicated it must be for the brain to assess the actual world.

Perceiving-process is not so easy, as it is imagined to be.

The world around us, is highly complex and multifaceted.

Objects are not seen just as some colours or shapes or smells.

Even a face has to be recognized by its unique shapes, contours, colours and textures.

The brain has to grasp so many inputs so fast, like the movement of the mouth, the air variations that have to be converted into meaningful sounds, the position of the eyes and the gaze, skin folds, etc. The brain has to integrate all these small details into a unified image that conveys a person's identity, gender and emotional state also; and it has to react also.

We do not even miss the colour of the speeding car.

Even though, the processing steps of image, colour, sound, speed and direction of movement all require separate assessments by different regions in the brain, each with its dynamic and delayed functioning, a unified impression is instantly created because the brain does not register any anomaly.

Though each brain-process takes its own time, we see the object simultaneously with all its qualities, or rather, see it simultaneously when the brain has done with its diverse processes.

After all, it is the movie maker; it knows how to adjust the camera to present the right view.

And the next question is, whether the consciousness is a continuous stream of life and experience, which starts from the moment we wake up to the moment we collapse on the bed at night?

No! This continuity is also some illusion we live with.

Our perception is a sequence of individual snap shots, a sequence of moments, discrete movie frames that scrolls past us very fast; and we experience a continuous motion.

Everything is so perfectly made and presented in such a proper sequence, that we never have even the idea that we have the broken frames of input only. And, the time taken to absorb the perceptions also are decided by the brain as per its age and health condition.

Imagine a tsunami ready to swallow you, the next second.

That one second will extend for you as if the time has frozen and not moving at all.

Brain decides how much time we need to perceive, as per the context.

In joyous events, time is shortened as it were; when sad or in pain, the time seems to lengthen as it were.

The movie of life!

The little imagined story we live in this little planet, which is just a tiny dust mote, just a pale blue dot in the huge arena of space filled with countless galaxies and stars!

What value is it or how much real is it, like the movies that run on your TV screen, day in and day out?

Of course, you are a movie character produced by your brain, and have to act the story out.

No matter what lies the brain presents; but do not believe them; just pretend to believe them.

Brain is the producer, director, actor, and also the audience of your life movie.

You can call it the mind also.

Brain's activity is the mind (western thought);

the mind produces the brain for its functions (eastern thought).

Leave the brain to itself, you will get flop-films only, wasteful and worthless.

Instead of 'being the brain', learn to hold the reins of the brain.

This can be done through Vichaara - the relentless and uncompromising analytical thinking.

Always stand back screen, and observe how the brain produces the movie on the stage of consciousness.

This standing behind and watching the mind-function is the witness-state (SaakshiBhaava).

Train the brain not to slow down. Keep it healthy through the Vichaara gym.

Never stop analyzing for a moment also. Keep it active.

Be the master of the brain, not the movie-character concocted by it.

HOW REAL IS THE PHYSICAL BODY?

‘Physical body’, which you own as the ‘I’ - is it real as a solid ‘I’?

Physical body that is seen below your nose, is just some particular sense-information produced by the brain, and of course also is some info produced as an outside observation of other brains.

You have of course, some control over the sense info called the body and you are habituated to call it as the ‘I’, though it is not the ‘I’, but only the ‘mine’ like any other object you possess; and of course, you can make use of this body at your will.

It is as much a ‘mine’ as a bike, car, or vehicle that moves at your will and acts as the ‘you’.

If the bike or car got fused into you as your body, will you then also call yourself as the ‘I’, as the bike-body or the car-body?

Physical body is just some tool that is fused on to you, and moves under your control.

Physical body is as much a sense info outside of you, like a rock or wooden stick.

It is not the ‘you’ ever.

Who are you then...?

A thinking empty point in space?

Think; that is why you have been given a brain - to evolve out of the cellular colony called the body through thinking!

Thinking alone makes you a you; not your physical attire, which has holes all over.

What you think; that you are.

Think idiotically; you are ruined forever.

Think rationally; you move to the next level of evolution.

Thinking rationally is the next step in the ladder of evolution to make you ascend from the level of the chemically controlled ape-state to a real human, where the brain stays controlled like a servant.

Physical body..?

It is just an info produced by the brain-process; it is not the real ‘you - the thinking thing’ - the ‘producer and receiver of information’.

Further you can ascend to the state where ‘information swirling around you’ (world and you) is just looked upon as just ‘information swirling around you’; and stay unaffected by any information.

Body is an information you believe in. Death also is just an information you believe in.

Birth also is an information you believe in. No one is actually born or actually dies.

You are caught in just a whirl of information called birth, death and life.

Who are you? Just the thinking thing!

Rise out of all false info and stay as the no-information state.

You as a thinking thing are birth-less deathless. That is the real you.

ARE YOU JUST A FLUCTUATION IN SPACETIME?

Are you just a momentary fluctuation in space, or are you a person with a huge past with billions and billions of years of hard work by nature, and born now in an already set, orderly, star-studded world? Are your memories and the world-picture around you, just some illusions?

How can this be possible?

The universe we are in, can recur over and over again in an endless cycle (as Vasishta states) (and also as some cosmology theory suggests). Because, it is the easiest way for the nature to make tiny pieces like the planets, and a 'weirdest you' in a space suit, or with horns on your head, or even just a naked brain floating in space which sees itself inside a world as someone.

Nature tends to do the easiest. It is hard for the nature to make whole universe again and again.

These fragments called brains appear far more frequently than real full-fledged universes or even us.

Or they might be just 'us'.

If you contemplate the far far future and zillions and zillions of bubble universes popping off from one another in an ever increasing rush through eternity, brains have to be also part of it.

What will those people be made up of? Atoms?

If some atoms in some universe stick together and look like you, talk like you and think exactly like you, is it really you?

Since, so many probabilities are possible in a never ending world systems, everything can occur again and again, infinitely, many many times.

Nothing can prevent a copy of your brain to appear again, out in space, sometime.

It is possible that you yourself will re-emerge with your table and computer.

It is more likely that you will re-incarnate as an isolated brain without the baggage of stars and galaxies also. It is cheaper.

Or rather, humans are not special also; insects may fare better.

Yet humans have something called consciousness, which is the active function of the brain to an 'outside'; may be, that is what makes humans special. In a very short span of a few decades the human brain is able to see far beyond the stars into the beginning-less time of the past and the endless time of the future.

That is the power of the brain; and this function goes by the name of mind.

Well, all these discussion and debates belong to the cosmology theorists; and no proper conclusion ever gets reached.

What does Vasishta have to say about all this?

He says that the world is what you want it to be.

If you want it to be randomly floating brain fragments, well the world will very well be like that only.

If you want it to be a god-created world, where some god who has no other work, makes each one with some clay lump, puts life and writes their destinies on their foreheads, you can have that too.

If you want everything explained in a scientific way only, then that world alone will be yours.

If you want miracles and magic acts (hand-tricks) as a spiritual ladder, that alone will be the world for you. And, if some modern minds who think they are highly intelligent ask, can god create another person more powerful than him; well, even that is also possible; but the flaw in the question is that 'god' is a term for the most powerful entity and not that a 'god somebody, has some power'.

(It is like female homo sapien crying, why I have to bear a child in my womb, why not a man do that function? The flaw in this lamentation is that the female is a term given to the egg-bearing partner and not that a female is cursed to become pregnant.)

You can have ghosts, gods, supernatural beings, vampires, Draculas - whatever you want as your real experience. This is the glory of the Brahman-state or the Reality which can stay as anything. It is a magic mirror where any world can rise up as an experience.

Then what is real?

Reality state alone!

Any idea - 'rational or irrational' that is based on the belief of the reality of the world, is a 'trap'.

Rational ideas at least provide us with a very comfortable world; but not the irrational ideas.

God fanatics go to god-worlds created by their minds, and the frightened wicked get boiled in the oil pots created by their own minds. Science believers live in a highly improved world by the magic of their discoveries and inventions.

A 'person after the truth' is advised to keep the mind silent, lest its slightest agitation produce some world where he gets trapped in, indefinitely.

Have no attachments, or hatred also, lest the same people rise in your world again and again as your acquaintances in recurring universes. An empty mind is silent and free.

Quest for truth is like walking on the blade of a sword.

'Be careful, be very very careful' warns - Shankara.

CAN YOU REALLY TOUCH ANYTHING

Touch!

We live as touch-sensation only, all the time.

Even now you must be touching the lap top or kindle or chair or desk top or a cell phone.

What is this touch - 'Sparsha' that forms one of the main five sensations produced by the brain?

A little science will not do any harm...

So what are all the objects made of? Five elements....!

That is enough to know in a philosophy class...

But now you must be smarter in this 21st century...

All the objects (matter) are made of atoms.... that everyone must agree...

The word 'atom' is used in philosophy also.. it is defined as some one millionth part of a millionth part of a hair tip... to explain that it is the smallest thing that can ever be there as a physical thing.

Atom actually means 'indivisible'. ...(Aatman and atom sound similar, but mean differently).

'Aatman' is the last one thing that you reach after cutting yourself to the utmost, where you cannot anymore divide that thing... and land up as the pure awareness as the base-material for all.

'Atom' is the last of the thing you reach after dividing all to the utmost, where you cannot anymore divide that thing ...

Sometimes, even Aatman is referred to as a subtle atom...!

Coming back to the topic of 'touch' ...

What is touch?

All objects including your body are made of atoms only.

Atoms have force-fields around them.

Atoms contain electrons .. some negative electric charges...and they always repel each other. Such hatred is maintained almost like the humans on this planet, who love their own gene crowd but feel repulsive about other gene materials. The electrons also are attracted to protons, the positive electric charges, but are repulsed by other electrons. They never can touch each other. Their electron clouds repel each other. This no-touch attitude of electrons only - this repulsion they have for other electrons is defined as touch!

Why do we feel 'touch' then?

Atoms have electromagnetic fields, a physical field produced by electrically charged objects. When you 'touch' anything, say with your finger tip even, what you feel is the push of the object's electromagnetic field pushing against your body atom's electromagnetic field, which in turn pushes your skin and that is what you feel as 'touch'. The nerves in the skin feel this repulsion.

You can never 'touch' another physical object, inert or alive.

In the atomic level - there is no 'touch' at all.

If you are sitting on a chair now, technically your body is not touching the chair at all.

You (an atom pile) are just hovering...over the chair!

When you cut things, hit anything hard, what you do is break through the atoms and push the atoms out of the way of the knife or hand, using the electron-electron repulsion forces.

When you hug anyone, actually you are not touching any matter at all; but feel the repulsive force of the electrons.

We manage to hold things because there is no smooth thing ever as a completely flat surface, and friction alone helps the holding action.

Anyhow, the conclusion to be reached is you who think you are solid and fixed moving matter on earth - are just a hovering pile of atoms only- a ghost which cannot touch anything.

Aren't you really lonely, hey ghost!

LEVELS OF KNOWLEDGE; NOT WORLDS

Our world as we see here, is quite a large one with oceans and mountains and so much population.

So many houses, so many cities, so many people...!

So so big...!

But this world is just one small planet going around the sun.

Sun is one little star among many such stars.

Imagine how many earths could be out there among those twinkling stars!

But, they say that the star light reaches our eye after millions and millions of light years only.

Light travels at the speed of 300,000 km in a second; and the time taken to travel a year by the light is the distance counted as a light year; and those stars are millions of light years away.

They might have already dissolved off and not be there at all, at the moment their light reaches our eyes here in this planet.

We are seeing just a photograph of star shot by Nature, now, here!

Sky is actually a grave yard of worlds! A dead past...!

Stars are reminders of how little we are with all our wealth, learning and glories!

We are just eruptions in a pale blue dust mote!

Imagine the expanse of time and space, and think how many vast civilizations could have lived in those worlds far away, and where they have dissolved into now...!
 And we are just a few million years old only! Newborns in the cosmos!
 Will we also be a dead photograph for some future civilization far far away, some fine day, when our sun dies a natural death?

Life of the cosmos is so huge; beginning-less and endless.
 Planets like earth are like dust motes that appear and disappear instantly!
 What do we amount to in this world panorama?
 Are we nothing?
 No! We are the tiny mirrors that can hold all these stars and planets and the entire cosmos within our brain as 'ideas'. The World exists as 'our finding'.
 If no one was there, who will know all this?

A worm knows a tiny hole as its world.
 A dog may have a little more space as its.
 A human has the entire cosmos as his world.
 So much capacity the human brain has, for information.

Of all the information, the information of oneself is the most important information.
 When that is understood and realized as an experience, the capacity for information increases tremendously.
 The more the mind expands, the more the space and time expanse.
 If the idea of space and time expands, and if you are so big as the cosmos itself, then you are a conscious point which can watch stars forming and vanishing in an instant.

Like this, you can grow huge by your knowledge acquirement, staying as the no-information state of Reality. If you stay in the state of Brahman the Reality, imagine how huge your space-idea will be like. There is no beginning or end. But still, one can evolve to that 'full Brahman state', only gradually. Just by realizing that Brahman-state on this earth, you do not become the 'all in all'.

It is just the first step.
 You are freed now of the false information and have become an individual (nameless and formless), who will not hanker after the objects and people.
 You have to learn more, understand more, and someday you can stay as the Reality with a huge mind. Imagine how it will be like!
 Staying as Brahman and watching the cosmos dramas also, at once, at one instant!
 Realization is just the alphabet-learning.
 You have to still learn to read a book.
 The Brahman-library is too huge with its roof-less top reaching beyond the sky; and has countless shelves packed with wonderful books.

In actuality, there are no solid worlds at all; but knowledge levels only.
 The more your digging capacity for information, the more the space and time will expand.
 To stay as the Reality with a huge mind, you need to have a brain that can dig more.
 And at each dig, the worlds change; your body changes; your experiences change.

There are only Knowledge-levels.

There is no death or birth, as an image.

All that your brain has now, is just a collection of information as ideas and memories.

In this Knowledge level, you are experiencing at this instant, a world like this, which frightens you with death-information.

Know more, stay more firmly in the Reality state; expand the mind; ignore the false information of birth and death and the body; you will be in another knowledge level, with a different body, different collection of information as memories and ideas.

'Stop not till the goal is reached'; roared the 'Bengal lion'.

Goal is to 'never stop at any point as the final end'.

The ladder of Knowledge-levels are never ending.

Each level is a wonderful experience.

Hold on steady to the one identity of Brahman as a single mind-state, and traverse through these levels as an individual, special and unique!

Best wishes!

IS THIS PLANET A VIRTUAL WORLD OF SOME SCIENTISTS?

May be!

Who can know and how?

How can a video game character know of the outside world, outside of the computer?

Maybe, this world is an experiment of evolution of humans, that is conducted by AIs even!

Or, there might be an advanced science community which has programmed this universe, and is acting as gods to these simulated beings.

Some thinkers like Nick Bostrom, Brian Whitworth, John Wheeler and many other thinkers believe that this world could be a virtual world or a computer simulation.

Our science could be limited by the limitations programmed in the system itself.

This might be mind-matrix only, just a world made of mind-networks only, as explained in the scriptures. The outside world where the scientists run this earth-programme in their computers might be different in structure and may have a different Physics.

Our science is just a few decades old.

The god-virus is still infecting the planet.

Even Darwin who disproved the 'god-created world belief' by his evolution theory, was reluctant to let go off the god.

Denizens of this virtual world are not the most intelligent species; but are intelligent in a limited way only. They are more interested in the mating-acts than acquiring knowledge.

They are gene processes only.

They are like the chemical fungus spread out on the surface of the planet.

Reproduction seems to be the main mission of this planet.

Nothing else is considered as important.

A man educates himself to get a job and earn, then mates, produces new gene-vehicles, and dies.

That is all the life is about.

Of course, there are the imagined ideal words like love, sacrifice etc, to fool himself and others.

What if this is a world where flesh-robots alone exist, programmed to reproduce again and again?

How frightening this world is, where only the 'chemically operated species that has no independent thinking power at all, like zombies', alone exists!
 Have those scientists above, who have created this planet, introduced 'death-concept' here, just so that no one can live long enough to outgrow their intelligence?
 Have those scientists introduced god and religion here, so that no one will have an evolved thinking brain?
 Is this earth, their living Google site of data-collection?
 Do they grow brains here to discover new information, which they make use of in their world?
 Is this earth their amusement park?
 Is this earth an experiment ground, for their young scientists?
 Can this earth be deleted at their will and rebooted again?
 Who can know?

IF AN ALIEN COMES DOWN?

First of all, if the alien has to come down and see the species here, he must have a brain-wiring that is similar to the earth-brains. He must have similar senses. He must have a form that can be located in our space and time measure. He must be able to see the objects in the same frequency of light, like these homo sapiens. Otherwise, he must observe this planet by connecting himself to a brain here and study this planet. He may not of course, learn much from this species which is more interested in reproduction-acts than the mastery of Sciences here.

In a planet where,
 very few understand (not just intellectually) even the discoveries of Einstein,
 where scientists still have an embarrassing history of deceit and desires,
 where ghosts and spirits are believed in,
 where after-life is believed in,
 where god is believed in,
 where people always think and drool about mating (like starving animals),
 where gene groupings consider their gene relationships as sacred and holy,
 where ordinary manners also are not observed,
 where aliens may also be battled as if they are enemies come to loot the earth planet (what an arrogance),
 where the people think that they are the very centre of the universe and are special and highly evolved,
 where knowledge is exchanged for wealth,
 why would he come to learn anything, or even have a desire to enter this mentally un-evolved planet?
 If at all he is stuck here to any brain also, and studies this planet as a research project..;it is a boring project only! What is here that can attract an alien?

HOW DO THE MINDS MIRROR THE INFORMATION?

The first mirroring starts from the body-information.
 Some image that seen in the mirror, is accepted as one's identity.
 And the face..?
 Photographs, paintings, prove it to you. They also function like mirrors only.
 Others..? They (their brains) also act as mirrors only, for you.
 You..? You act as their mirror!

World is somewhat like countless magical mirrors kept stacked against each other, all reflecting all the mirrors; and it is as if some one quietly removed the mirrors and left the reflections alone back.
World is 'mirage city of reflections' only!

Like mirrors kept in front of each other, minds keep picturing images, their names and qualities again and again, endlessly. Each mind-mirror believes the other mind-mirrors.

Reflections become the realities.

Reflections start reacting to other reflections; and the mirrors - 'the reflection making things' - are not seen at all.

Each one is a part of the other's mirror; and the world is reflected endless beginning-less inside the mirrors reflecting each other.

I am your proof, and you are my proof! Ah! What an illusion!

World is a just huge mirror made of tiny mirrors; and reflections live their own life-dreams!

No one knows of the mirror!

DOES EVERYONE SLEEP IN EVERY OTHER UNIVERSE?

Does everyone 'sleep' in every other universe? No!

In this world, in this particular type of evolution of life, sleep is a necessary process one has to go through, because here men and women exist as desire-fulfilment processes only.

If they were knowledge fulfilment processes only, then may be the world would have evolved differently!

Anyhow, this planet is not the centre of creation; and this is not the best possible world of all.

Maybe it is an imperfect copy of a perfect world, as Socrates says.

The other worlds may not have the necessity of sleep and dream at all. For them, it is always the waking-state; for the knowledge-seeking process always keeps their minds fresh.

When you want to 'know more', sleep is an obstacle, and people in other worlds will not have dreams and sleep-states like the earth people here.

The philosophy of Jaagrata, Svapna, Sushupti is local only; useful only for the earth-beings who sleep, dream and wake up repeatedly. Brahman-state is there as all; no doubt about it; but the instructions on Knowledge will be based on the particular brain-sets of people.

They say that even Mahabharata varies and has different versions as per the brain capacity of the people of different worlds. In the earth-world, 'Janamejaya (the last of the KuruVamsha) was a king interested in warfare only; and he got the full blast of it in the Bhaarata-version prevalent here, with a detailed description of the Bhaarata war. If a Knowledge seeker was there and had questioned, then may be we would have had a huge text of Upanishat prevalent here as the Bhaarata text.

ONE OR MANY?

Science says-

All electrons (Electric charges or subatomic particles) are actually manifestations of a single entity, moving backward and forward in time.

One electron is seen as all the electrons; that is why, they all have 'sameness in mass and charge'.

Make the 'sameness' to translate as 'Sattaa Saamaanya' - 'the sameness in all that is perceived'.

Go beyond the electrons and positions also, and analyze further.

‘Energy becomes the sameness in all.’

Translate it as ‘Praana’.

Praana is the same in all.

It is ‘one Praana’ that is seen divided as many.

Analyze further.

This Praana is the power that supports the intellect and the mind.

A single energy state of Praana, exists as all the minds.

You are one single mind; one divided line that is drawn in the empty space.

‘Go backward’, like Ramana suggests.

All the minds are one single mind.

(Vasishta calls it as the emptiness-born/or the totality mind-state.)

All thoughts are, one thought.

All agitations called thoughts, are one single agitation.

One single agitation is, one quiver in the ocean of Reality.

Reality is actually an agitation-less state.

Therefore, there is no agitation at all.

Therefore, there is no Praana also.

Therefore, there is no mind also.

Therefore, there is no totality mind-state also.

Therefore, there is no individual also.

Therefore, there is no individual mind also.

Therefore, there is no world seen by any individual mind also.

Therefore, there is no world at all as anything.

Therefore, there is no beginning and end of the world.

Nothing was produced at all at any time. There is complete non-existence of all.

There is only the pure state of Reality which has no agitation at all. It just ‘is’.

If you still think you are there, then think and analyze this truth, and stay as that Reality alone, which alone is without any mind, intellect or Praana.

That is real ‘Yoga’ - to find the ‘one which stays as the many’.

To dissolve of the non-existence into existence.. to dissolve of the world into what it really is, to dissolve off the false information to stay as the ‘information-less no-information state’...

is Liberation which is nowhere but which you can have now here...this very instant...!

STORY OF THE CALENDAR

HINDU CALENDAR

In the scriptures, usually the lunar calendar alone is observed, which is based on cycles of the lunar phase. Each month begins on the day after the full moon or the new moon.

In the Hindu calendar, the day starts with local sunrise.

It has five limbs called Pancha Angas.

They are:

Tithi - a lunar day - one of 30 divisions of a 'synodic month (period based on moon-phase)' active at sunrise

Vāsara - a day - from sunrise to sunset

Nakṣatra - moon's cycle against the fixed stars - one of 27 divisions - in which the moon resides at sunrise

Yoga – alignment - one of 27 divisions active at sunrise time

Karaṇa (half of a Tithi) active at sunrise

In the modern era, we follow the solar calendar based on the apparent position of the sun moving on the celestial sphere.

From where did this system arise?

If we understand the true origin of the modern calendar system, we will be able to see the flaw of converting all the days of the week to symbolize the Hindu deities.

Why does the week start on a Monday?

Why there are only seven days, and not eight days in a week?

It will really surprise your mind to know that this 'seven day a week system' is a combined product of superstition, coincidence, and human error; and also the need for an order, and of course a basic mathematics.

MOON

The ancient world of forest-dwellers did not have our type of calendar system.

Their periods of year were marked by seasons.

Later, 'moon' was designated the position of a clock, as it has regular changing phases; and also because a lunar month coincides with the ovulation period of a woman.

(The word 'menstruation' is derived from 'moon cycle')

NUMBER TWELVE

Roughly there are twelve moons in a year. *(The word 'month' is derived from 'moon')*

Actually a year contains 12.36 moons; but it had to be trimmed down to twelve to suit the number to a solar year.

It was quite a struggle for the calendar-makers to fit this fractional number into a solar year.

May be, if the moon had adjusted its speed a little, we would have had thirteen months and the unlucky number thirteen would have become a lucky number.

Anyhow, number twelve was accepted as a measure of divisions in a year, by the Greeks and Egyptians.

Why 'twelve'?

Because it is a nice number, which can be divided into two equal parts, or three, four or six; it is a very practical number for measuring and dividing. It was used in British currency too.

In geometry also, a circle can be easily divided into twelve equal pieces; so also the sky into twelve signs of zodiac; so also the clock-face into twelve hours.

NUMBER SEVEN

We have in the sky, - moon, planets (wanderers) and stars.

And, at the time of Romans, they knew only these celestial objects as the sky-dwellers or wanderers, 'Moon, Sun, Jupiter, Saturn, Venus, Mars and Mercury' - which had their own distinct movements. And, these seven planets gave the 'number seven', a mystical status.

Another co-incidence was that 'two sevens made a lunar fortnight'.

One cycle of moon actually is 29 days; but 28 could very well match it, as four times the sacred number seven. Of course, the moon cycle has nothing to do with '7' or the 'seven planets of those days'.

But, belief systems have no logic and '7' became a number that was connected to heavens.

It was convenient to make the moon-cycle to connect to '7' and have rituals based on such a calendar system.

In Bible, God took seven days to create the earth. It was already a sacred number.

Seventh day was a Sabbath day - a rest-day in Jewish culture.

Jews spread the idea across the Middle East; Romans adopted it (they had an eight day market week).

In medieval Florence, they believed in an eight-day week - 'seven earthly days and the eighth as the eternal day'.

HOURS AND PLANETS

Each planet takes a particular time to complete a cycle; a planet-year.

Saturn had the longest cycle and became the most senior.

So the days in this order had to be named as

Saturday

Jupiterday

Marsday

Sunday

Venusday

Mercuryday

Moonday

But it was not to be!

HOW THE DAYS WERE NAMED

Egyptians were the first to divide the day with daylight, into twelve hours.

Babylonians divided the day and night, into 24 hours.

They did not name the days after the planets; but the hours after the planets.

So the hours started with Saturn-hour, Jupiter-hour and so on.

So the cycle of seven planets were repeated continuously in the 24 hour period of the day+night.

Unfortunately, number 7 does not divide into 24 exactly.

The planet at the top of each day changes.

24 divided by 7 leaves a remainder of 3.

Second day has Sun at the top.

Third day has Moon; and so on.

So seven planets top the seven days, and on the eighth day, the cycle begins again.

These planets occupying the top position were known as dominant planets.

So, the seven days were named as-

Saturn day

Sun day

Moon day

Mars day

Mercury day

Jupiter day

Venus day

Or to name them in English –

Saturday

Sunday

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

All this because, 24 divided by 7 has a remainder of 3.

This seven-day planet was adopted in the Roman system.

Later Christianity entered the Roman world.

They changed the calendar to suit their religion.

Jews had Saturday as the sacred Sabbath day; so Romans appointed Sunday as their day of rest.

Sun God was replaced by Dies Dominici - Day of the Lord.

So, the first working day became the Moon day or Monday - the day after the rest day.

Britons, not so much influenced by the Rome's' religious flare, preserved Sunday as the rest day; but changed the names of the last four days to Anglo-saxon gods – Tiw, Woden, Thor, and Frig. (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday)

Maybe, if Neptune, Uranus and Pluto had been visible to the naked eye, there would have been ten planets; and would be the sacred number 'ten', which has allotted as fingers to the puny mortals by heavenly Lords; we would have a ten-day week; three week-month.

And Hindus, changed the calendar to suit their religious needs.

Friday became the day of 'Goddess of prosperity'.

Monday was allotted to 'Lord Shiva'.

Wednesday became an auspicious day.

Saturn became 'ShaniDeva' and the day became a cursed day.

Tuesday was allotted to 'Gauri', the mother of Ganesha.

Jupiter was translated as 'Guru (heavy/Master)'; and so, Thursday was allotted to the Gurus of religions.

Sunday was the day of the Sun-God.

In a calendar which started somewhere in Greece and Italy by the discovery of fewer planets and based only on superstitions and some form of number-adjustment, the religious Hindus base their astrological predictions and religious significance!

Time itself is division-less, and a continuity going on forever.

What a folly to draw lines on this eternity, and superimpose good and bad qualities on these divisions!

‘Calendar’ is a practical tool that helps in our day to day affairs. That is all.

There is nothing sacred about a day or month.

The far away stars, which are away from each other in light-year-distances...;

how can they ever have any effect on the narratives or the life-stories concocted by the brain of the earth beings, residing in a dot of a planet in the wide cosmos?!

Make your life worthwhile by making everyday a day of auspiciousness through learning and goodness; not by the numbers on the calendars.

Calendar is not God-made; but man-made!

THINK! THINK! THINK!

“WHO AM I?”

Of course, I am not asking this question as a resident of some mental asylum; and I am not stuck with any amnesia also. I have a fully functional brain; have a not so handsome but perfectly functioning body; been blessed with a nice loving family; am sought by noble friends; have enough to feed myself and others also. I have nothing to complain about in life.

I belong also to the good side of the world; wish no harm on any human or animal species; and am ready to help anyone in need. Yet I feel so restless and troubled with these two questions that nibble my insides like hungry rodents.

“I do wonder who I am!”

I look into the mirror; so I have been trained by my elders, to look at the mirror and find me there.

That is how I am supposed to look; like the image in the mirror, which of course is a confused presentation of left and right; it is OK, I have trained myself to see the real me in the mirror-image with its reversed directions, and even feel elated at my looks.

“Am I that image that stares at me like from another parallel world? Or is it another person who looks at me through his mirror and confuses me to him?”

The image in the mirror is just the reflection of the light in contact with my eyes, after jumping off from every atom of every object.

Mirror is just a flat polished surface; yet seems to contain a whole world inside it.

Am I also a mirror-image of some one else on the other side?

Do we stare at each other whenever we meet through the mirror port-hole?

There is no way to find out.

I do believe that I look like the one seen in the mirror.

Can the mirror lie? Can I trust it?

I do not know.

I am content to be like what is seen in the mirror.

“How real am I?”

I am supposed to be made up of some floating atoms only; and these atoms are nothing but some charged emptiness; so I have heard.

Am I just a moving pile of atoms?

Is the mirror fooling me into believing in an image which I am not?

But, others also see me as just as I appear in the mirror for myself; so I believe. They cannot all be wrong.

But, what if they are wrong; and are just also images that I see in some magical mirror and are all just my own projections of imagination?

Do they really exist or, are they also some reflected images in some invisible space-mirror?
 Are these people around me real, or are they just the images that my brain writes on random atom piles?
 If the entire world is just a flat screen of a mirror made up of floating atoms only, then how do I see myself and others as separate and as many?

“If I am just made up of atoms only, the extremity of matter-emptiness, then who is thinking like this?”

There.. look....a floating atom pile is in contact with my eyes now; my brain immediately draws lines over those moving atoms; paints some colours; presents some 3 D image; decodes the ups and downs of the face; recognizes the face; and identifies it as the next door boy.

That image makes some sounds; rather it moves its mouth; air flows out in various sizes; and my brain codes it as some comprehensible sound; and I understand that the boy needs a garden tool. After some movements of my hands and foot (so I imagine), he moves off with the garden tool.

His image keeps shrinking till it is no more in my site of vision.

This shrinking I believe it as some distance-measure.

Bigger the image I face, nearer it seems to be; if it keeps shrinking, then it is moving far from me; so I believe.

The boy's image has vanished completely.

Does he exist still when I do not see him?

Of course, I remember him and have stored him as a memory.

I have stored so many people and events in my memory.

My memories assure me of their existence; yet I wonder whether they really exist when out of my sight, or mind.

Of course, when they again meet me, they will narrate a story and prove their existence with some air-flows of their mouth, which I will catch as words and meanings.

What do they see as me?

They also must be seeing some image only.

What they see, they only will know.

I act as a mirror to their existence; and they act as a mirror to my existence.

Are we all mirrors reflecting each other?

Are we all only some invisible mirrors made to reflect each other?

And wonder of wonders, in that momentary reflection phase, we all imagine a world that extends far and wide.

Who am I? Just an image drawn on empty charges?

Does this image stay as an image, when I do not see it?

Will it retain its image-completeness when others do not see it?

Will the image remain as the same image, when I am asleep?

How can the image remain as the same image when no one is seeing it, including me?

What happens to me, when I fall asleep?

Does this image of the body vanish off, and do all objects vanish off, and do I float in some emptiness in another dream world of my own doing?

If I am not this image seen in the mirror, what am I then? This ‘thinking thing’?

Do I always think? What happens when I do not think also, and fall asleep?

Do I die off? Do I cease to exist?

Do I dissolve into some emptiness concealed within the atom-emptiness?

Then, do I again rise out of some emptiness with some memories and come into existence, as a mirror-reflection once again?

Is it the same world, or do I believe it to be the same world?

Who is there to explain anything?

If by some chance, the memories had been changed, will I wake up in another world with those memories and still continue to live as before, with contentment?

Do I not have any identity except based on memories and mirror images?

If I am blind in the eyes, may be I will live in a different world made of touch-sense only.

I would know myself and others by the repelling nature of atoms only.

Am I the only one in this world who is like this, or are their copies of me elsewhere?

Are there parallel mirror worlds where I exist as someone else with the same image?

Will he or she be thinking like me only, or be engaged in some other work?

By chance, if I meet him or her with the same image, will we be the same or different?

Is image any identity of anyone?

Or, do thoughts make up the identity?

If a mad scientist converted all into the same looking images, what will be the differences that separates all? Number-labels? Space measures?

How can this image reflected in the mirror be my only identity?

If in future, the scientists make clones of my image, will they also be me or different?

Even if identical memories and thoughts are cloned, will the clone be different, or myself?

Can I kill myself and allow the clone to live on?

Will I be him, even if the same thoughts and memories are implanted in him?

Is there no identity at all for any one?

Does no one exist as any separate thing at all?

Can mirror-images have any identity at all?

Are we all in a closed hell, where we exist as mirror-images only?

Is there a way out from this mirror-world?

If images and memories do not make the identity, is thinking that makes the difference between all?

Can everyone of this world think like me?

Is this thinking alone my identity?

Maybe, many are there who will think and enquire like this.

Maybe, some will find the answers to these questions.

Maybe, I will also find the answer.

Then do we all stay as the 'answer identities'?

How can the same answer have, many identities?

Is 'identitylessness' alone my true identity?

Will I stay then as the solution of the mystery, and not bother about the image that stares at me from inside the mirror?

Will I stay awake in the emptiness as the emptiness only, and watch the game that is played in emptiness?

Will I stay not as any image that dies every moment, not as any image drawn by photon particles, but as 'myself', as the 'very stage where these questions rise up and die out as answers'?

Will I stay as the non-thinking blissful answer only, freed of image-deaths and image-births?
Will the mirror break, and reveal the truth of my identity?

What will be there, when no mirror at all is there,
where memories do not make the world at all,
where the increase and decreasing sizes of images do not create the illusion of distance at all,
where time ceases to exist as a line-up of information-input,
where no false-image or false thought-identities exist,
where no fear or doubt troubles anymore,
where the absence and presence of images do not make any difference at all?
What will be there which is 'nowhere'?
Is that the real me, the 'one who is nowhere'?

WHERE AM I?

Of course inside my room.

My room is inside the house.

My house is inside the street.

My street is inside the city.

My city is inside the State.

My State is inside the country.

My country is inside the earth planet.

My planet is inside the solar system.

My solar system is inside the galaxy.

My galaxy is one among such countless galaxies.

My galaxy is in a universe.

Universe is one among many universes.

And so it can go on and on; expanding along with my learning, and depending on the capacity of my brain to collect information.

The more I dig, the more I get information about all this.

Space seems to expand, as and when I dig the emptiness and gather information.

I know I am like an ant in its hole, inside a mountain, that is million million million times bigger than Everest even. My imagination fails when describing the cosmos.

Yet, I know that I exist inside the hole of my room for sure.

My room along with the earth is going round the sun; sun is going round along with its galaxy; the galaxy is also fast moving along with other galaxies.

Everything going round and round and round something in circles!

A merry go round of countless universes!

And I am inside my little room; and I love it so much.

What do I see actually inside the room?

I see only a little of everything at one time, where my eyes pass.

A little sense data here and there, there and here; I cannot see the entire room at one full glance, yet I know I am inside a room; because the entire room is inside my head. I believe that the entire room exists, though I receive only a very little data of the senses here and there.

I believe also, that the objects stay stable and real when I am not looking also, forgetting the very fact that unless the light connects the object and my eyes, there cannot be an image of any object.

What would be at my back if I do not see at the back?

Are we all fated to seeing only the front half of the scene always?

What lies at our back?

Objects indeed exist as some atom groupings as some dense mass at my back, may be, because if I walk backward, I will indeed collide with those objects (and some pile of atoms are going to push away my body atoms with force): and my damaged body parts will send the signals of pain.

Their images? They may not get formed as images till I see with my eyes with the help of some light.

‘Image-less dense atom groupings’, seem to hover around me as objects.

When I see, instantly they take on some shapes that look stable and real.

So is the outside of my room; so are the people who enter my room.

I magically produce their images painted with colours, as soon as I see.

When I do not see, no defined shapes are there; and no colours also.

What a dreary colourless world it would be, but for my seeing-act!

And, I believe in an ‘outside of my room’, also. I know a huge world exists outside of my room.

Yet I know of it only through sounds and smells I sense.

From some emptiness, sounds seem to rise up and into emptiness they seem to dissolve off: yet, I know of a huge world that exists outside; forgetting the fact that the sounds also are inside my head only.

Any sound outside (‘sound’ and ‘outside’ are in my head, mind you), I can instantly guess what it could be, and am sure that the object exists with colours and proper image, even when I do not see it.

I seem to forget my own greatness, where I alone produce every image and colour, by my very look.

Does anything exist outside of my room except a colourless expanse with moving and non-moving atom piles? Everything comes alive when I just pass my eyes along everything.

A magical feat indeed, which I perform every moment of my existence!

Emptiness filled with only atoms (charged-nothingness) comes alive at every point I pass my eyes on.

Objects rise out of the emptiness when I look, and again vanish into emptiness when I do not look.

It is as if I alone create the objects at every moment, out of emptiness!

I must be the greatest creator of all.

If I can do this feat so easily, then others also must be doing the same feat, every moment of their existence too. I must also be an atom-pile they see as some living entity.

Each with a magic wand, creating objects as they move about, like holding a tiny torch light in the hand and seeing a very little of anything in the dense darkness that surrounds all around!

Oof! What a frightening scene!

Light itself becomes alive, only when I see.

(Light is also some frequency of electromagnetic wave, which by the contact of the eyes, produces the images of the objects, and is invisible. Light helps in seeing; you cannot see light.)

I alone create the light and the world, at every moment, newly.

Inside my room, I see a very little of everything at one time; yet the entire room is in my head only.

The ‘outside’ is also in my head only.

The city, country, planet, solar system, galaxies, universe, universes beyond; all exist in my head only.

The idea of where I am is also, in my head only.

Where am I? Am I inside my head only? Where is my head then? Inside itself?

WHAT IS AN OBJECT?

An object is something with a shape, and some particular qualities.

It may have some particular taste, or particular smell, and different degree of solidity etc as its special qualities.

It may be living with some air flow, or stay inert without any air-flow.

It may have a brain mechanism, or just be a life-process only.

It may move, or not move.

It may be harmful or useful.

So on and...objects fill our sight from each and every corner of our world-scenario, without a gap.

There is no escape ever from these objects.

Even if you walk up to the snowy cap of the Mount Everest, you have to meet this object-devil as the snow-heap at least.

You cannot run away from these objects.

This is the curse of existence may be, to be always stuck with some object or other, living or inert.

There is no escape.

Life means the sight of objects.

When you cannot see the objects anymore, you yourself are non-existent; so to say!

You can always exist as object-connected only; even if you burn off all the objects living and inert, still you will be connected to the no-object state of the object.

There is no escape.

You are the other side of the object-coin; you exist as connected to it; it exists as connected to you.

Your identity is always dependent on the object you are connected with.

Without an object, you have no identity at all.

So, coming back to the question where we started with...

What is an object?

All the objects are similar in the sense, that they are all objects perceived by you.

You also have the sameness to those objects, as they all have to exist by getting perceived by you.

Sameness means - 'not different'.

So. you and your object - both exist as the sameness of the one being the essence of the other.

Rose is the essence of the rose-perceiver; and rose-perceiver is the essence of the rose.

Tree is the essence of the tree-perceiver; and tree-perceiver is the essence of the tree.

So it is with all perceivers like wife perceivers, father perceivers, husband perceivers, mother perceivers, cow perceivers, ghost perceivers, god perceivers and what not.

The object-perceiver and his object, exist as the essence of each other.

This is the sameness that connects them both.

You are a chain of these perceivers only; and not a single individual.

You are made of objects only. Remove the objects; you will collapse into a nobody.

You will break into pieces.

That is why, death frightens you; for you are afraid of the absence of the objects that may follow death.

You can exist only as connected to some object.

So, coming back to the question where we started with...

What is an object?

The wonder of wonders is that no one ever sees any full object at any moment.

We cannot even look at two words at the same time; how can we sense the whole object at any time?

We just see a little, or smell a little, or touch a little, or taste a little, or hear a little.

We cannot do all that at once.

The mind makes up the object as a 'whole' somehow, by adding up all the tiny bits of information brought in by the senses.

So, coming back to the question where we started with...

What is an object?

Object is just a concept we have of added up sense-data.

And of course, not that the senses are always functioning with full perfection and bring in the right data; the data varies according to the health of the body and the brain.

Body...? Can you see it, smell it, hear it, taste it, touch it...?

Then, the body is also an object only, that you perceive; and is also a concept produced by the sense data.

That is why, you want to hold on to this body-object at least, even if it is lying in a death-bed, withering, stinking, and in a rotten vegetable state!

So, an object is a concept formed in the mind using the sense data available to it.

What is a concept?

Concept is a well-formed imagination.

This imagination is based on the sense data which the mind gets by itself, in itself.

What is sensed by the senses?

There is something outside as it were; some disturbance which the mind senses and extends its five hands to catch that disturbance.

Mind is like 'an octopus with five hands, that are always probing the disturbances outside and then create the concept of an object'.

So, coming back to the question where we started with...

What is an object?

A Concept.

The mind's idea of the disturbance outside.

If the mind alone conceives the object, why do we all see the same objects?

Because, we all are endowed with the same type of minds.

So, coming back to the question where we started with...

What is an object?

Knowledge alone, as interpreted by the mind, and based on the sense-data.

We 'know'; we 'can know'; we 'know only'; and that is what an object is.

Our knowledge of the objects, is the world!

How can we run away from the world?

How can we run away from our own knowledge?

As long as we 'know', the objects also stay as our knowledge-produce.

What is outside as an object?

We do not know; except what the senses report it as.

It is some knowledge about something we receive.

We are the knowledge-makers and receivers; like what we do in dreams.

What is outside as an object?

Maybe nothing!

The mind is agitated always; and sees its own agitation as an outside object, maybe.

Mind itself maybe the disturbance that is seen as an outside object.

What could be this disturbance that stays as the mind-agitation?

Some unfulfilled state?

Some need for fulfilment?

Some longing that wants to be silenced?

Does this longing produce the objects after objects in order to get silenced?

Is that why we sometime feel a minuscule amount of silence when the object is attained; and define it as 'joy'?

What if this longing was not there at all as any disturbance?

Will the joy be forever, then?

What if the mind was never in an agitated state?

Will the world be amusing as just some knowledge-fountain only, pleasing with its cool spray of waters?

Is that the silence sought by the Rishis of the yore, where all objects shine as knowledge only, and not as any disturbance at all?

'I Know it'; this is 'you' now m(as a false entity).

I Know: this is SaaksheeBhaava, witness-state.

'Know only'; this is Brahman.

That alone is the real you, the undisturbed agitation-less essence of Knowledge.

WHAT IS THIS MIND THING?

'Mind' is a commonly used word.

Everyone believes that she or he has a mind; some even believe that animals and birds also have a mind.

Mostly all believe that their hearts alone contain this mind-thing.

Actually, the most amazing truth is that there is nothing called the mind.

Yes! There is no mind at all anywhere as a limb, or as some invisible mechanism connected to the bodies: yet it seems to be there; this '*seems to be there*' is actually the mind!

Confusing...?

Let us analyze the body-mechanism and see if there can be any mind-thing anywhere hiding in some unseen corner of the body.

Is it inside the heart, by the way?

Heart is just a blood-pumping mechanism; and is in no way helpful in maintaining a mind as such.

It starts its 'blub' 'blub' the moment a body takes birth; continues to beat without a break; and when the 'blub blub' stops, the body lies without any movement, and is considered as dead.

The Heart-function (blub blub) is just the ‘on’ switch of the body-robot; and the robot ceases to function when it is switched off; and of course, this ‘switching off process’ is irreversible.

Once the heart stops its beatings, there is no more anybody as any body.

Actually, the word ‘Hridayam (Hrt-Ayam)’ used in the Scriptures of the yore is more Vedantic in sense, and refers to the ‘central point of existence which is the Brahman state of Reality’.

The ‘Heart’ mentioned in the scriptures is not the blood-pumping organ, for sure.

According to these scriptures, every thinking organism can settle back into this central point of Reality-essence (Aatman), which is a single light of awareness that shines through all the thinking things, be it a devil, or human or a godly entity, or be it even a worm crawling in dirt.

So let us leave out this blood-pumping heart as the abode of this mind-thing.

By the way, what is the meaning of thinking, is thinking possible in a language?

Actually there is no thinking also; no language also.

Why? How?

What we call as thinking is actually the agitation-patterns in the brain namely the neuron-firings (electric signals getting transmitted) which gets translated as thinking.

Who translates? No one!

The brain-function itself, is the translation also.

Signals are moving through hundred billion neurons (nerve cells) without a stop; and magically you yourself get produced, along with your thoughts and actions and a world to live in and survive.

This is known as the mind, in our scriptures.

Just some agitation; and instantly this agitation is the life lived in a world!

This is known as the mind.

This mere agitation, basically the ‘quivering emptiness of reality’ expresses itself as Praana and the vital functions in a body.

The support for all the vital functions is known as Praana, the energy that vibrates; this vibration expresses itself as agitations in the brain; and the brain agitations get translated as thoughts and emotional states. This agitation translated as thoughts is known as the mind.

Mind in Sanskrit is known as ‘Manas’.

‘Manas’ means that which is vibrating continuously as the ‘Praana’; and is in the form of the torrent of uncontrolled thoughts.

Control either one; the other also quietens down.

Language also is nothing but some air movements coded by the brain as sounds with meaning.

Just some electric signals transmitted through neurons, the nerve centres; and the brain is able to write shapes on the moving atoms and colour them, is able to grasp the air movements as sound, is able to tingle itself as taste when an object is contacted through a tongue, is able to differentiate the floating molecules as good or bad; is able to solidify the objects by the touch mechanism.

It is able to produce any solid object through mere agitation-patterns.

This is known as the mind.

Image, colour, sound, taste, smell and touch are all just some codes used by the brain to probe the outside world. The brain-organ also is something understood by the brain, as itself.

Brain itself analyzes itself, and makes some conclusions about itself.

It is something like, I draw a picture of myself in the emptiness-canvas; and that picture draws me in the emptiness canvas; each producing the other.

This magic is the mind.

If the concept of the brain itself is some translation of the neuron firings; what is behind all this?

What makes the neurons fire in a particular way?

Disturbance!

This disturbance in various measures is me, you and all others.

This disturbance is the mind.

But actually, there is no disturbance at all.

There is no image, no sound, no taste, no smell, no solid, no language; nothing at all.

There is only silence; silence even of silence also.

Quietness! That alone is there!

Undisturbed silence!

Then why the world is there?

Where is the world?

What started all this?

Nothing was started at all!

Why anything at all?

Nothing at all is there.

Yet all this seems to be there as real and absolute. This 'seems to be there' is the mind.

Actually nothing is there; but everything seems to be there; this magic is known by the name of the mind.

Is the mind inside or outside?

This mind is not inside or outside; it is that which makes the 'inside and outside' exist as if.

Mind alone is all; for, everything that is seen starting from the huge mountain kissing the clouds with its high rising peak to the dust mote that dances in the sunlight, seem to be really existing, though not existing really.

What exists is only some agitation state of Reality, like the quivering ocean; and that agitation alone quivers as atom-movements, brain fluctuations, and the codes of senses and so on;

and like in a sorcerer's act, a huge world looms all around you as your body, inside, outside and all.

You yourself are some translation of the neuron firing-pattern.

Your thoughts are some more translation of the neuron firing-pattern.

All objects are just the codes (symbols) invented by the brain to paint the picture of the world.

Agitation itself is seen as the inside and outside, both.

The inside agitation alone appears as the outside agitation; and the brain describes the agitation that is outside as the world.

This agitation seen as the world, is the mind.

Mind is all that you know as yourself and the world. Where it is not?

Whatever you understand as the world, is the agitation within that is translated as the world.

What you understand as the world, is your own private kingdom of your mind.

Where is the mind located inside you?

It is all that is there as you, your ideas, your beliefs, your body, all that you see as images, sounds etc.

Yet, it is nowhere as anything; but is everything that is there.

Mind alone makes the mind exist as it were.

The amazing picture of the world that is painted on some nothing-thing is the mind.

How to kill this mind which is nowhere, but is everywhere?

Divert your vision from the outside, and think towards within.

Of course, this turning towards inside is also the mind only; but like using the fire itself to quench a fire, the mind alone has to be used to kill it also.

It is as if you are caught inside a magical mansion made of imagination; and have to get out of only the imagined door to escape the imagination world.

So, look within and try to catch the agitation of awareness deep within you.

Try to go beyond the Praana agitation also, and try to catch that primary quiver.

Do not get fooled by visions, lights, darkness, quietness and even joyous horripilation.

As long as you experience something, know that as the mind only.

Think, think, as the mind itself.

Mind is cursed to die, if it sees itself.

Tear the mind to pieces with the mind itself.

Let your new type of thinking make the neuron signals get transmitted in an entirely new pattern.

Translate now your thoughts into neuron-patterns, for a change.

Instead of being a mere translation of the brain-pattern, make the brain dance to your tunes.

Reverse the process of the mind itself, by analyzing with reason (Vichaara).

When you dive deep within yourself doing the thinking process and try to catch the agitation, the agitation suddenly is seen nowhere, no more.

Stop not, till there is no you also.

Somewhere in the Vichaara-journey, the brain vanishes, signals vanish, codes vanish, translations vanish, world vanishes, and mind which is nowhere really stays nowhere.

Mind alone is everything; but the mind is not anything.

Mind alone is everywhere; but the mind is nowhere.

Mind's existence itself is the mind.

To know that it is nowhere and is nothing at all; is liberation.

Look around; look at yourself also dragging the skeletal thing around, like a beast of burden.

Every object, is the mind wearing the costume of the object.

Some emptiness made of costumes only, with no one inside; that is the mind.

Tear away the costume (sense-input) and peep inside.

No one is there! Nothing is there!

Every living and non-living thing is the costume of the mind.

Costumes alone parading as the world, is the mind.

Wield the sword of Vichaara; all the costumes vanish and the world itself vanishes off.

Mind which imagines the mind also, vanishes!

What is the conception?

The world is made only of conceptions as all the objects, yet looks real and solid.

This 'conceiving capacity' is known as the mind.

From the moment a child is born, it starts conceiving a world of its own, made of objects and people; develops its own belief systems, develops complexes, collects the information of the world, as limited by the capacity of the brain and body; and lives as a person stuck in a life-story ordained by some cruel creator-god.

Each set of conceptions is the person in his entirety; and is the mind acting as that particular person.

Mind is what makes the world seem to exist.

Each person is a mind acting through a channel of the brain.

Brain is the person physically; mind is the person as a conception-source.

Brain fires neurons and the world is seen as made of sense objects, people and so on.

The brain functions that are translated as the life and the world- is the mind.

Each brain is different from the other; and a different world is seen by everyone.

For example, if the brain fires its neurons and decodes an object in front of it; say suppose a tree comes into appearance; then this tree-thing is seen by all the earth brains as the tree only, as decoded similarly by the all the brains of this planet. Yet, some would see the tree as a deity; some as the food-giving tree; some as fuel; some as chairs and tables; some would hardly notice it. This difference in conception is known as the mind.

So it is, even when a woman-object is seen, for example.

Some see the same woman as Mother Kaali's expression; some as an object of pleasure; some as a slave; some as a beautiful thing; some as a fleshy mass oozing with blood, urine and feces; some as a body infected may be with some diseases; and so on.

This conception difference is the mind.

Brain's work is to decode the outside as some sense-input only.

The moment the brain finishes its function, conceptions take over instantly.

And each mind conceives differently.

The difference in conception rises because of one's own variations in emotions, beliefs, desires, learning, body condition and so on.

Minds differ, world perceptions differ; yet the mind's nature of conceiving is same in all.

Mind is what makes the unreal the real and the real the unreal.

Just through the inert data received in piecemeal at every moment as coded by the brain, a world is conceived by every mind, as per its capacity. This making of nothing into something is the mind.

Have you ever heard the 'story of Emperor's clothes'?

An emperor was there who was too arrogant and foolish.

A weaver promises him a new suit of clothes. He cons him by saying that the suit is invisible to those who are incompetent and foolish. He makes a show of stitching the suit; but makes only some pretense actions of stitching without using any cloth or thread or needle. He describes the excellence of the cloth in no less words; and the emperor believes in the reality of the suit, though he really sees nothing.

The weaver make a show of putting that non-existent suit over the emperor. For fear of looking foolish, the emperor and all his subjects pretend that they see the suit. The Emperor later parades before his subjects in his new clothes, wearing actually nothing but his under clothes. Finally, a child which knows not how to pretend, blurts out 'he is wearing nothing at all' and laughs at his stupidity.

Each one of us in an emperor who believes that he is adorned by the best of suits, when nothing actually is there. The 'world we see as filled with joy, sorrow, love, beauty, ugliness, good, bad, god, devil, bondage, liberation' - is the emperor's dress, given to us by the mind-weaver.
Unless the guileless Vichaara-child reveals the truth, we will all keep acting like the foolish emperor only.

Another question pops up here.

Is the brain, a necessary part of the mind?

Is mind co-existent with our neuron-firing gooey mass of flesh caged inside the bone-shell, namely the brain?

An absurd question actually!

Even the 'neuron-firing...and gooey mass of flesh' also comes under the category of conception only.

The very earth planet, the evolution of the brain mechanism, the science of the brain, the neurons etc also are conceptions only.

Does that mean, all this is non-sense?

No never!

Everything is sense only; including yourself.

You along with all the data of the world are together, the work of the mind.

Mind has conceived the brain which translates the electric signals as the world.

Since we know of the brain only, we have to explain the mind as the secondary thing.

That is also the conception of the mind.

Can the mind conceive a world where people do not have any brain mechanism like what we have here?

Why not?

It can conceive god worlds, ghost worlds, devil worlds, science worlds.

It can conceive people who do not have brains.

It can conceive people who have bodies without any internal organs as it happens with Devas.

It can conceive people who are formless and nameless also, like the Siddha worlds.

It can conceive after death worlds, hells and heavens also.

It can conceive worlds inside an atom also.

It can conceive a world in every atom of every world also.

It can conceive a world inside each dust-mote also that floats in the sunlight streaming through your window.

What it cannot do, where it is not?

It is all; and is everywhere as everything; because it is actually the quiver of Reality that exists as all the worlds anywhere and everywhere.

Anything that you see as some thing is the mind. Any explanation is the mind.

Even this explanation what I wrote, is the mind.

Even this explanation....; so it can go on and on; and it can lead to infinite regress.

Any word with meaning is the mind.

There is no escape from the mind; for you yourself are a conception of the mind.

Unless you are rid of the conception namely you, the mind will not be rid of you.

It can make any story of any world in an instant.

You are in some story authored by the mind, where the brain activates the mind.

Mind is the name given to the nature of Reality (referred to as Brahman) which exists as all, at once. If the Reality is the motionless wind, mind is the movement of that wind. The same world when seen as explained by the mind is bondage; the same world when seen as the touch of Brahman is exhilarating.

Mind has conceived itself and conceived the world also; like 'imagination' imagining itself.

Mind is an imagination imagined by itself.

How it came to be about?

Because, you are foolish.

Weaver and his cloth come free with the 'foolish emperor package'.

A foolish emperor always keeps the weaver (mind) as his companion, and wears the emptiness as the real suit (world).

Believe the suit to be real; mind also is real.

Understand the suit to be non-existent; mind also becomes non-existent.