



who am I? why, it is You

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In the beginning is the One Absolute,
without a time, a border, or a word,
lit through with light beyond all utterance,
existing without origins or grounds.

Deception, like a light dream of the cosmos,
hides truth away behind a haze of “being,”
begetting images in fleeting play,
where dark and light — mere shadow of non-being.

So our world arises out of reflections,
like truth’s faint gleam, a wavering, shaky trace.
The earth, the seas, the temptings of the heavens —
all this is but illusion’s passing plot.

All souls are light of one and the same nature,
it lives in each, but veiled behind a shroud.
We trust “the world,” seduced by the illusion of free will,
but this same will is shadow, leading after dark.

Submerged in the deception, we keep suffering,
not knowing that “reality” is mirage.
But he who tears the net of the deception
awakens: everywhere the Father, hushed.

When earthly dark and earthly lie have vanished,
and man has walked his path straight through Deceit,
the gates of paradise will open wide,
and the illusory “world” will pass like smoke.

And all around — but glimmers of Awareness,
a drawing on the Spirit’s unseen canvas,
where flashes of the light, and thoughts, and dreams
create the world of illusions in His mind.

He looks within Himself with love and tenderness,
and sees at once the world in all its beauty,

without a time, a source, or a beginning,
in deathless oneness, in eternal fullness.

And from within He opens out the world,
through “eyes” of all the creatures, all that lives,
where every single particle reflects
the One Awareness of the deathless heavens.

In tiniest flashes of the light, in dance of quanta,
in molecules of all the earthly matter,
the whole Absolute — in a wondrous fairy tale,
Awareness streams along in plenitude.

The whole world does not exist — it dreams,
within the Father’s mind it IS BEHELD,
the Logos-Thought-and-Light weaves the refrain,
in which infinity shines out and streams.

Understand: all around is play of Awareness,
a treacherous pattern and the light of shadows,
return to the source of the eternal radiance,
where He and You — one moment of all-being.

Bound by a oneness everlastingly,
the Father-Spirit-Word — in them the source,
their essence is indivisible and free,
in them the world and we — one God alone.

And all around — a drawing on Awareness’ matter,
where light and thought together give birth to “being,”
and the Holy Spirit — ground of all creation,
where the Absolute sings and knows itself in itself.

So know this: the world of truth is found within,
by the Awareness of the Absolute we are made,
who am I? Why, it is — You!

In Awareness we are one with Him...

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