

The Peace Invocation from the Isha Upanishad:

“Om. This is full. That is full. Out of the fullness comes the fullness.  
And yet the fullness remains ever full. Om Peace, Peace, Peace.”

## **Singular Reality**

There is a God. There is only God. There is nothing else. He is whole, He is full, He is the totality of everything. He is truth, He is love. He alone is all meaning. He is what reality is. What is not God is not real and has no existence. What is not God is nothing. For, all there is, is God alone.

Being love, He extends Himself, eternally creating like Himself. What He creates is exactly like Him, totally one with Him. His creation is whole, His creation is full. His creation is perfect. His creation is ever-increasing love, extending forever. That is you. You are His creation. You are the sum total of His creation in all eternity. He is the Father. You are the one and only Son. He is God the Father. You are God the Son. There is no difference. Father and Son are one. There is no way to distinguish where the Father ends and where the Son begins, and so, there is no way to distinguish where you end and where God begins. You can never in any way be other than your heavenly Father. You are ever whole, ever perfect, ever sinless, ever pure love.

You are all holiness. There is nothing more holy than you. You are all power. There is no power that is outside of you. Nothing can ever oppose you in any way. You are all energy, you are all passion. You are the unlimited, singular, ever-creating, ever-extending love of God. You are the sacred idea that never left the mind of God. You are pure spirit. You were created out of love, and through that love you extend your love eternally, creating like your Father, always totally one with your Father.

There is no body. At no instant is it ever real. There is no world. At no instant is it ever real. There is no time, there is no space. There is no individual. There is no dream. There is no death. There is no suffering. There is no other. In fact, there is no you as you have constituted yourself and think of yourself. At no instant are any of these substance-less ideas real. They are all always nothing, always devoid of all meaning. And yet, in eternity there is only you. You are all there is. There is nothing other than the one perfect thought of God. That is you. You are the totality of all of it. You are God the Son, seamlessly united with God, at home in God who is in you, who is you. You are the One. God's creation is God ever increasing, is God the Son, the one Son, and that is you. You are the sum total of all His creation, the sum total of all the sonship, the totality of all the thoughts of God. You are the one thought in the mind of God.

Yours is the one life and that life you share with God, that life is one with God. Yours is the one mind and that is the mind of God. Yours is the one will and that is the will of God. You cannot be outside of God. You can never function outside of God. You cannot think outside of God. You are eternally united with your Creator. You are an extension of Him and you are extending Him. You are always in uninterrupted whole communication with God, who is your Self. God cannot be God without you. He is

incomplete without you. You are the master reference point for everything. Knowing who you truly are, knowing your Self, is knowing your Father. And that is all there is to be known. You cannot ever not know that. There is no time when you did not know your Self, which is God. It was, it is, and it always will be, the totality of who you are. The one Self, God, is who you are.

You fully know who you are, but you know nothing at all of what you are not. You know nothing of what is not. You know nothing of illusion. You know nothing of nothingness. You know nothing of time and space. You know nothing of separation. Therefore, you know nothing of the world of separation. You know nothing of bodies and forms and shades of non-light, and ideas of non-love, and states of non-peace. You know nothing of temporal, individualized entities. You know nothing of separable, specialized parts of the whole. You know only yourself, eternal, unchanging, wholeness itself. You are love and you see only love. You are light and you see only light. You are peace and you see only peace. You are God and you see only God.

Being certain of yourself, you are certain of everything. You know nothing of uncertainty and doubt, and you know nothing of conditions other than unchanging unqualified love. That is what you are. You need do nothing to be that. You already are that, and you can do nothing to be other than that, other than who you are. It is your truth. It is your reality. It is your present, ever unchanging eternal state. Right now, you are in heaven and heaven is in you. You are the one Self, the Paramatma, the Parabrahman, the Absolute, who is God. This is your reality for all eternity. Acknowledge it, be steadfast in affirming and reaffirming it. It is the only truth there ever is. It is all you know and ever need to know.

### **Maya – That which is Not**

But then, somehow, inexplicably, for a moment, the impossible seemed to happen. It seemed to happen, but it didn't. For immediately, instantaneously, simultaneously, the correction came and all remained whole as it ever is, with no effect at all on eternity. In that instant, mind, which is ever whole, which is ever extending, ever creating, ever awake, all-powerful, ever unopposed, seemed to split. A tiny split-off part of itself appeared and fell asleep and called itself 'I', and projected objects. So it seemed. A separate part of God is an insane, impossible idea that can never happen. Nevertheless, for an instant such appeared and went to sleep and forgot itself. And as crazy as that idea is, in its craziness it concocted a dream of separation and death, to make sure that the truth of its wholeness would never dawn upon it, and it would remain forever separate. This is a totally insane idea. It is completely impossible. It can not be. Yet, it appeared to happen for a moment.

In that insane inexplicable moment, every aspect of the mad idea of separation came into being, namely body, individuation, world, diversity, death, sleep, dream, fear, suffering, littleness, and so on. They all appeared and seemed to be real. And the little impossible split-off mind in its confusion took it seriously, and believed in its reality. But it was nothing, nothing at all. It never happened. It had no effect on what is. It was just an hallucination, an illusion, an unreal thought that meant nothing. Nothing in

heaven was aware of any of it and paid any notice. The Son of God remained as he is, inseparably one with his Creator.

And yet, for a moment, an illusory dream character calling itself "I" appeared.... or seemed to appear.... and then vanished back into the nothingness from which it seemed to have arisen. Its appearance and its disappearance happened so quickly, insanity was brought to sanity so quickly, the error was corrected so instantaneously, that 'not a single note in heaven's song was missed'. And you, the true you, being one with the mind of God, knew nothing of this and paid no heed to it at all.

Yet in that instant, in which the impossible seemed to happen for just a moment, all of time and space, the whole world, and a 'you', a minuscule figure appearing in that world, seemed to have arisen. It is nothing at all, a wild impossible idea which has no meaning, which is not real, and which is always over and gone. And yet this I-thought, this 'I' character in the dream, this 'you' as you sit there and conceptualize yourself to be, appeared, seemed to be whole in itself, having a separate body-form, appearing solid, appearing distinguishably unique and real, having a life of its own, having had a beginning in the conception and birth of the body, parented by an earthly mother and father, and having an ultimate termination in the death of the body.

In that short interval between its apparent birth and death it busies itself with learning to cope for itself, defend itself, and protect itself in order to remain alive. It allies itself with friends, it protects itself from enemies, it defines itself with concepts of family, profession, nationality, culture, race, physicality, preferences, interests, talents and abilities, gender, strengths, weaknesses, a distinguishable name and form and an address in time and space, and a host of special, unique qualities that verify its individuality and separation from everything else.

But none of this has any relation to the truth, and you, the perfect creative thought in the mind of God, don't even know of it. Yet, for a mad instant, this false 'you' seemed to arise. It replaced the thought of God in your holy mind which was forever one with God, and chose to concoct the absurd impossible story of being an autonomous entity, separate from God, its source. And so, being, which is totally divine, is lost in becoming; life, which is wholly eternal, is lost in dreaming. For a short moment a 'you' you think you are, seems to have gotten lost from its heavenly home and found itself encased in a body, in a dream world of its own making, that is playing out in serial time, with it appearing as a little tiny figure in a vast world, eking out its life, seeking a few pleasures in the intervals between pain, until finally it terminates in death. So it seems.

It's a big joke you play on yourself. A two-year old's temper tantrum to shove the parent aside and have things its own way. But it has no basis, it has no source. It is nothing. It cannot prevail. You cannot die. There is no death. You are eternal. And time is a mere trick of smoke and mirrors; it is not sequential at all. It is always already over and gone. For you are home in heaven now. Just as in a dream of the night, where you appeared as a dream character, a charade of yourself, and immediately a world seemingly outside of you appeared with you; in the same way, you concocted this story in your mind and the world which seemed to have a long history before you came on the scene, turns out

to be no older than you are. The world is born anew in dark form, and you along with it, every time you have an unforgiving thought, a thought of judgment or sin, or any other belief in separation. But that world is not real. It was never real. It is just a remembrance of an ancient memory, long since corrected. The world is not real and nor are you, the dream character, ever real. It is all an illusion.

The world came in with you and goes out with you, and all of time and space with it. And that has all already happened long ago and was finished. You yourself exist only in past time, as the memory of an illusion in your mind. You keep that memory alive by your insistence on maintaining separation thoughts. But your liberation is already fully accomplished. Recognize it and you recognize yourself, and this dream vanishes and you are out of here, at home in heaven, where you never left.

I know this disturbs you. It doesn't gel with your experience and what you've been taught by the world, and by every witness that has affirmed your autonomy as a separate entity, with a particular name and form. But remember you made up the world to verify your separate existence. And so you believe you are listening to me, quite separate from you, telling you that none of this is real; that this is all mere insanity, and that what seemed to happen for an instant is long since over and gone, and you are in heaven, one with God, as you always have been and always will be, eternally. I might as well be speaking Greek; it doesn't compute in your present experience. It doesn't satisfy you because you are convinced you are otherwise. And so you will be. There is no opposition to your all-powerful mind.

You have gone mad, and you have chosen to believe that you are a little body-centered individual, that you are limited, vulnerable, circumscribed by time and space, which has power over you and which defines the laws and rules by which you live. You have chosen to believe that somehow you appeared quite by happenstance in a particular family, in a particular culture, in a particular place and time, and the world was in place and running without you for countless ages before you arrived on the scene, and will continue to run long after you leave, quite unconcerned about your demise into oblivion.

Having arrived unwillingly into this world you learned how to crawl and walk and talk and hold on to your excreta and put it in special designated places. Then, having mastered the rudiments of existing in this insane world of separate forms encased in bodies, your learning went into high gear. The world incarcerated you in a correctional facility called school, where you served a sentence of anywhere from 12 to 22 years. Here you learned to define your self-identity and get along in the world, following its laws and regulations, and even occasionally make a tiny impact on it. But mostly you learned to love what others loved and hate what others hated, and get along by playing what you were told was the game of life, and were led to believe was the only game there is.

Life seemed to be composed of alternate intervals of pain and happiness, which you believed you could tell apart and choose between. And when the problems mounted and nothing seemed to work so well anymore and you were in misery and close to the end of your rope, you called out for help and to your surprise, and delight, a savior appeared. He took over your life and promised to lead you out of the hell you found yourself in. You

loved your savior. You idolized your savior. He was all there was. You were totally surrendered to him. He was the one thing in the world you could truly trust, you could count on to lead you from suffering to happiness.

But then you heard some scurrilous reports of your savior's personal life that raised doubts and questions. You felt bad. You felt betrayed. You wondered. You judged. You blamed. You condemned. You felt guilty. You felt miserable. You felt confused. You looked around for another savior. You continued searching, running, chasing your own tail, spinning around inside the maze, going around and around looking for answers. No lasting solution appeared and you found yourself still on the wheel, doomed to search for an answer and find none. And of course, none is what you will find.

You will never find a solution because you're looking for it in the world. You're looking for meaning, a solution to your problem, in nothingness. No solution in the world, no savior in the world, can ever save you, no matter how lofty his heavenly credentials. You made up the world to absolutely assure you of this. In your madness, you made up a dream designed to keep you here, locked up in your littleness, and guaranteed to frustrate finding any real solution to escaping the misery, suffering and death that you have concocted.

### **The Awakening**

The solution cannot be found in the dream. It cannot be found in the world. The solution must be found where the problem is. The problem is you. You went crazy, or so it seems, and made a world of separation whose prime purpose was to authenticate your autonomy and keep God out. The solution then must also be you. Shake off the craziness and become sane. Ask for help and all the hosts of heaven rush to direct you and show you an alternative that is not of this world. You are led to the door; and you can walk through it by changing your mind. You no longer think of yourself as the helpless dream character but the all-powerful dreamer of the dream. You see that you made up all of it and you can make up another dream, a different one, a happy one. Or you can choose to give up dreaming entirely.

It is your thoughts that are the cause of all your suffering and pain. The whole world in its entirety with all its suffering and diversity and beauty and horror are all your invention, playing out as the dream you made up in your mind. What purpose does it serve you? It has served the meaningless purpose of convincing you that you were in charge, that you created yourself, that you could be separate and autonomous, that you could get rid of your guilt by projecting it out, that you could kill and that you could die. This was your insane conviction, but it didn't work. All the suffering was for nothing. It got you nowhere.

If you don't want the suffering any more, change your purpose. Change your mind. Do it now! Change your thoughts and you can return to wholeness. You can dream a dream of life instead of death. In fact, it's even much, much simpler than that. The truth is you are home in heaven. You have always been home in heaven. Home in heaven you know nothing of this. None of the dream is real. No dreams are ever real. But you are real.

There is no problem and there never was a problem. So there is no need for a solution. Everything is as it always has been. For an instant, it seems you hallucinated, you forgot yourself, and in your amnesia you dreamed an impossible, insane dream of exile from your Self. But thank God, none of it was real. None of it happened. It was always nothing, just nothing, with no effect at all on eternity.

So, what is there to be done? There is nothing to be done. You merely need to acknowledge the truth, recognize who you are, and stop acknowledging who you are not, what is not real, has long been corrected and is long since over. You need to stop stretching out that momentary instant of untruth in which a world of time and space and separation appeared. It was never true. Be willing to allow the truth to be true. God is. That is all there is. Every moment, assume God. Only God. Choose for truth and automatically you relinquish belief in the illusion. Be willing and anxious to hear and imbibe the truth of who you really are.

Recognize that you are, and always have been, completely mistaken about yourself. That nothing you perceive through your senses is real, that all your thoughts are meaningless, that you have worked yourself into a state in which you know nothing about yourself, you have no idea what anything is for, and you desperately want to be shown. More than anything you want to see truly. Ask and you will be shown, for you have allied yourself with the little apparent split-off part of your mind, and your whole mind is calling out to you and asking you to join in the unending heavenly celebration of the love of God that you truly are. So, Come on! Get with it! Now!

Your cardinal sin and only sin was the choice for separation. Sin calls for atonement. Atonement means accepting at-one-ment, namely that nothing happened, that there is no separation, there is no sin, there is always only one-ment. So, from the impossible viewpoint that you have now, wherein you believe that you, as a temporal individualized being, located in particular place in space and time, are real, that you are a body, that there is a world out there, that you will get old and die, that your eyes report truthfully and your ears hear correctly and your brain sorts things out coherently and whatever other stuff goes with these beliefs, from the vantage point you seem to find yourself in, your only function is forgiveness.

Forgive yourself for seeing nothing and calling it something and believing it real. Forgive yourself for thinking thoughts that are nothing and believing they are about something and they have an effect, when they have no effect at all. Forgive yourself for thinking you are a small, limited body, beset with needs. Forgive yourself for seeing your brother doing what he has not done, for he is just an image projected out of your mind and given a part to play that you assigned, but has no meaning in reality.

In truth, your brother is one with you; he is a manifested thought representing the one son of God, exactly like you, inseparable from you, wholly innocent, perfect, sinless, pure love and holy as you are. This is true of the one you love and actually call brother or friend, or one you loathe and call enemy, or one you don't even 'know' and have 'not met', perhaps even one from another era. No matter how he appears in your mind, he is an image you have projected from within your mind, which you see returning to you and

you believe to be outside of you. But he is only yourself, a thought in your mind, and so he is the perfect sinless Son of God, for that is what you are.

Now you like being told you are holy, that you are innocent and sinless, that you are very spiritual, that you are the one. You like wearing the face of innocence, while retaining your individuality and your specialness. That delights the ego. But, how willing are you to give up your specialness, your individuality as a unique personality embodied with this particular name and form? It seems that unwillingly you have done this many times before. How willing are you now to fully die to your present beliefs and be swept away and totally enveloped in the love of God?

The face of innocence is the outer garb of the ego. It's how you want to be remembered. It's the shy one, the diffident one, the good citizen, the benefactor, the loving one that everyone likes. It's the Dr. Jekyll personality. How willing are you to look at the other, the hidden side of the ego you have made? That part you will deny vehemently as having anything to do with you. It is what you swore never to look at. That is the Mr. Hyde persona, the killer, the predator, the rapist, the cannibal, the attacker, the assailant, the horrid one. "You mean me?" Yes you!

When you denied your truth and separated from God and chose to do whatever it took to maintain your separation, you made sure that the world you projected in your dream would keep guilt and sin and attack intact, so as to constantly remind you of the great distinction between your goodness and reasonableness and gentle beneficence and the predatory nature of hostile forces out there in the world. Well, those predatory hostile forces are you. They are not out there, but in there, in your mind, projected and put there by you to make the contrast between good and bad unmistakable, and therefore constantly verify the reality of the separation in your mind.

When you take full responsibility for everything you have made, recognizing that the whole dream is playing out only in your mind, for there is only your mind, and everything is included in it in its entirety, then you realize that only you can save the world, for you are the one that made it. You alone can set it free. It is waiting for you to give it its freedom. And only then will you realize your freedom. You are your brother's savior, but you are not your own savior; for he, whom you previously condemned and afflicted with your guilt, but who now, in your new-found forgiveness and your atonement, you see as the Christ, one with you.... he now becomes your savior and sets you free.

It is clear from this that your only function here is forgiveness. You have to let go of everything you have made, every judgment, every grievance, every unforgiving thought, every objective form you believed to be outside of you and was not you, every concept you ever held, ie., every meaningless idea to which you have assigned meaning, including your body, your concept of your self, your belief in death and your belief in the reality of the world. When you actively convert all these thoughts in your mind and bring them to the light, then your dream of death becomes transformed into a dream of resurrection and awakening. You become miracle-minded and your life is one continuous miracle. The previous limitations of time and space no longer apply and you

begin to see with the eyes of Christ. For you are the Christ. As long as you find yourself here, you assume your proper role as messiah, savior and teacher to the world.

Then what is the role of the avatar, the sadguru, in this? He is the voice of truth in your mind, representing your whole mind. He enters your dream as a form when you are ready to give up your alliance with the ego and call out for help. His message is his life. By his own example of being unlimited by the world and by his unqualified and unbounded love, he reveals to you the truth of who you really are. He leads you away from superficial illusory body-consciousness into the depths of your being to discover your truth, and come into God-consciousness, and complete dependence on God. He shows you how to use everything that you previously made to keep God out, and now transform that and use it to celebrate the glory of God and your eternal gratitude to Him. Holding his hand you know the way home. You dance into God's lap and disappear into His love. And you end up where you have always been, one with God, before the impossible idea of a split-off mind made its appearance and seemed to separate the son of God from his Father.

Can you see what a ridiculously laughable idea this world always was? Completely impossible. Totally insane. How did you ever fall for it without cracking up laughing? Thank God you finally realize that none of it is real and that it never happened. And then it all disappears and no memory of it remains, for none of it is real, none of it happened, and in heaven where you have always been, you had no knowledge of it at all. And so, all of time collapses into the eternal now. That time in its totality is now. Get on with it! Be about your Father's business. Now!

### **Summary**

Once more, before we leave this, let us restate the truth. Repetition is essential to redirect the mind to see truly. The ruts of false belief are very deep; we are attached to the mad world we have made; we love our invention and defend it and insist on its reality. We would rather be right in this than be happy in the joy and peace of being who we really are, our true Self, the eternal everything of all there is. Let us, one more time, review the facts:

God is real. God is love. God only gives. God is all. There is nothing else. I am an idea in the mind of God. I am created by God and remain unchanged as I was created. Nothing that I made, myself included as an individual body and a world in which it finds itself, is real. It is an invention of my unopposed, unlimited mind, for a moment having forgotten itself and gone mad. In that insane moment I imagined I made all of it, the body, the world, all of time, space, history, death, every insane concept and idea of separation, using the mind and creative power of God for the sole purpose of hiding God from my awareness and usurping His will. But that is not possible. It is a mistaken thought that was corrected the instant it was thought. Therefore, the world had a momentary existence in my mind as a thought for only a moment and then disappeared, and time and space with it. Now I am home in heaven as I have always been, at one in love with my Father. None of this that I experience and believe to be real, is real at all and has no effect on eternity. I am forever whole and perfect and one with my creator. If it seems

that I am here then my only purpose with respect to this illusory world is to leave it, wake up from this dream, and return in my self-consciousness to where I am, which is who I am, the son of God, the Christ, the extension of my Father's unlimited love.