

ON LOVE

It is the residing calm, the patient perception of those (innumerable beings) who will head towards the end of their existences; beyond being and non-being, beyond perceivable and non-perceivable, beyond birth and death, beyond the created and the non-created, beyond any "I"... so as not to generate any idea of any object in the mind. This and beyond... beyond any duality.

In duality one experiences "I," you, others, the others, objects, desires. The game that the Absolute in Its Infinite Uniqueness wanted is Self, is All Things, and It LOVES to Give it, from two beings It makes... one... zero... nothing?... The word love repeated countless times does not increase the value of that love. To perceive it as a subtle flow from deep within is difficult, because the sounds of the chaos of existences prevent us from hearing its incredible silence.

Love given? Who is it that gives? What? What "I" is in play? The mental "I," the intellectual "I," and every other kind of "I" that can be theorized cannot only be separation and construction, which cannot be love.

We hear about who is the true Possessor of Love, but to perceive the Uniqueness of a flow of Infinite Reality that unites beings in a "non-being"...

Love comes forth only from the One, the Absolute. We, "brief theories of the sentient being," with an infinite past behind us and "NON-being" before us, create the word "eternal" without realizing that life is a moment, that the sentient being and its "selves" are a moment - but the concept of the word eternal seems real to us in our unconscious folly. "How can one's love come forth from the One while having the eyes of duality?"

Where do the brief encounters of a life lead, even if lived together? Maybe they lead to consciously proceeding along the Path, which is endless, though not directing yourself anywhere. Is there a better or worse Place in the Absolute? What direction lies or does not lie in It? The Absolute is the Only Source of Love that we can draw from and examine our reflections in, where the duality of pure and impure ceases, where the face disappears and the sentient being looks at the water and sees the water, without any image reflected in it.

The creation causes us to experience its dance, between sorrow and happiness, birth, youth, old age, death; to follow its rhythm – sometimes we limp, we are sick,

we are unlucky – can be difficult, at times even impossible. And so we awkwardly try to achieve some kind of healing so that one day we can feel that Love, with Its Immense Silence, that is the true “rhythm” of the Creation.

Let us unite with The Word, may each of our caresses be where the wind, which blows far away, rises. To have many thoughts, a single thought, no thought, that is, with an active mind and an empty mind, is still duality.

No mind, as before the moment of life and as after death, leads to the perception of the True Nature which underlies every separation. This is how the “drops” return to the sea and, unseparated, vibrate in the Immensity.

To be conscious of this is emptiness, as Consciousness cannot hide Itself in from emptiness - it comes from emptiness, both have the Void as Reality. Once perceived, it leads to an “inconceivable harmonic interaction.” The complexity of the Creation turns into an unspeakable Simplicity, because it has one Sole Value – the word love is no longer the word love as used by the mind which creates it, because the mind cannot experience and does not feel the One Sole Value.

Will we be able to meet one day, after all the vicissitudes and noise in the chaos – a Perfect encounter that, with a “celestial” smile, will irradiate and irrigate the entire Universe?

The path towards and beyond the Reality of Love is possible, but first Absolute Consciousness is necessary, free of any duality. Every direction is the same direction, in emptiness there are no directions, every place is the same place - the Path already lies within every Being.