

it is as simple as this
it is simply a quantum leap in understanding
it is as sudden as that
that...my god...i am just a pure watchfulness
and from where all these thoughts and identities have gathered ?
becoming innocent again to the vast unclouded sky
is to come home
is to clean the dust of the mirror
and become a pure witness
 witnessing is an art...
 it is a simple knack...
 just a pure watchfulness...no thought...vacant...empty...
 in that watchfulness the whole becomes available to you

the mind is dividing the mirror into parts
it is dividing you and fragmenting you
into so many different persons
how you behave with your mother...with your father...
with your friends...with the neighbours...
with your enemies...with your boss...
a million and one fragments
and that mirror is no more one
but becomes pieces and pieces of reflections

these reflections are borrowing from the source of your power
and you become weaker and weaker
and lose your sense of isness...
your naturalness...
and become part of the mind...the body...and its emotion
it is absolutely natural that this is going to happen
you will lose your innocence
it is absolutely necessary for the body to grow...
for the mind to grow...

if you are not attached to this bodymind
you will simply not grow...
so whatever is happening is natural but in a lower dimension
the search of the mystic is actually the search for innocence
please remember what i am conveying to you
it is not the way to knowing more...more knowledge...
but the way back to that absolute innocence...
not knowing that you are...
that you are reflected in that mirror
you do not even know you exist
you are in wonder...who am i ?

slowly slowly you are detaching
your identity...your emotion...your thoughts
you are becoming disidentified with this reflection
and you will know your true sky...
your eternity...
that silent mirror reflecting

we have to come back to that state of simply reflecting
i call it pure innocence...
so beautiful
are you not blessed that your search is for innocence ?
what a relief !
how do you feel when you know that your search is for innocence ?
it has a totally different flavour
it has a totally different taste
 you can relax
 you can let go into not knowing
 you can dance and sing in your innocence
 what a beauty !
 all that weight off your shoulder...
 you are flying !