

Exit from madness

It seems like a long time as a memory from my previous life, when I first learned about Natural Law, how I read it and obey it. Until It was introduced to me, I didn't even know about it. And even after I heard about it, I was more or less just nodding out of respect for a Gift that I didn't know what to do with.

Why don't I know about the Law of life? Why don't I see Its signs and guidance? Why is the Natural Law not a building block of our culture from which our attitude towards ourselves and nature would originate... and thus to God? If I limit to answer to myself and I do not seek the cause outside, then I say that because I do not have the experience of the Truth to recognize the lie I live. What is the Truth? Unfortunately, nothing can be said, because It goes beyond all the phenomena, with thought and word at the forehead. The Truth is what doesn't disappear, even if I don't believe it. The Truth does not need my faith or belief, needs nothing of mine. It is an experiential fact that I cannot explain or split into parts.

Humans are the only beings we perceive life through learned ideas, not through the body. To this end, we build a complex system, which is a social agreement on what is true. When it is red, I have to stop when it is green, I can go. It could be the opposite. If I do not obey this deal, I am punished. I am trained in seeing virtual reality and I do not notice the basis on which this human construct is done. Because of this rigid construct, which limits the vision of Oneness of everything and does not allow human naturalness be, we are the only ones who know madness and illness. I am not talking just about the clinically recognized madness, but of the insensitivity with which we touch life. This is real insanity that could, when recognzed, stop us in ruining the Divinity of Life.

We call this agreement a reality, but it is only an agreement. It is a changing mental overlay that obscures the rawness below it, which lasts. Until I have an experience, purified of this overlay, I do not recognize its fakeness. For me is everything I know and what I am ready to defend and fight for it. This mental prison does not allow the fusion with Happening which is ruled by Natural Law. Let this drop invite to understand the spirit of lovers of life, who's walking into the unknown and trusting the will of life, is a chosen habit.



I remember the story. It talks about an old farmer who had a son and an old horse to help him work. One night, a storm was raging the horses to turn into the wild. The next morning, the villagers are mourning his fate of how he will survive now, as the horse has helped cultivate the field and drive crops to the market. To their exclamations 'what a badluck' the old man answered with 'we will see'. After a few days, the horse returns with a trope of horses. The villagers exclaim 'what good fortune, what good fortune, now you are the richest farmer in the village', but the farmer says again 'we will see'. The son goes on to sadle one stallion, and he falls awkwardly to break his leg badly. The villagers again exclaim 'what a badluck, what a badluck, just when is the harvest time' and the old man goes again 'we will' see'. Not a week has passed when war comes to the country and they came to recruit young boys for the army., Due to injury, they leave the farmer's son alone. The villagers are sighing 'amazing' what good fortune, your son will live'.

And so on ... without the end of one Happening that is ruled by the One Law of life. When I'm not consistent with It, I lose lifeforce. The villagers, in relation to the Happening, are a separate thought that divides One Happening into parts as they were unrelated to the Whole. While the wise farmer sees an order that he cannot know, but knows that the unfolding of events will clarify everything. The farmer trusts what happens, since the happening stems from the field of One, is holistic and goes beyond his understanding. He is not exhausted by the mental and emotional disturbance caused by judgments. He accepts the uncertainty that he does not know the background of what is happening, but still trusts in its benevolence, which he has been convinced again and again.

People do not have patience and overtake the natural unfolding of the events. Because of ideas about what life should be, we do not see Perfection and do not allow it to be revealed to us. We are taught to look at life through the doctrine that I is the one who makes things done, so behind our own actions and actions of people, we do not see One Happening and One Law. We dissect it on pieces, then treat each part as unconditioed by whole.

If I invite you, look at the beautiful sunrise on which I point with my finger, will you look at my finger or the sun? You do not need to analyze and study the finger to see the beauty of the sun, in fact, it would be completely missed in this case. When you look at the sun directly, it is perfect in its integrity. This is a direct experience that you cannot think about and therefore not judge. The flow of thought in the Present moment is a guarantee that I overlook life, its signs and guidance. I do not allow the natural rhythm of the unfolding of the events, reminiscent of the slow breathing of the forest atmosphere, because I have my ideas about when something should happen, that everything goes too slowly or too quickly.



I set a deadline for the implementation of Happening I set the norms of how much it has to happen, form standards, exactly what form it must happen, set laws that I have to follow and pay permits so that something can happen by all these rules. On top of that, I also send inspectors to spy on me and punish me for each resignation from the rules outlined. Now, infront of such a confined consciousness, a wise man steps in, who has already taken the shackles off and says to me: You are ready. Ready for what?

He continues that the Happening already has Its Boss and does not need me... that I have to leave His hands completely free. He adds that it will not be easy for me because He will go against me.... Then he adds it will not be easy for me as long as I resist Him. That is why it is best to give in, let go of control and secure myself in His lap. He will take care of everything if I just let him. If this drop finds you, you can know that you are ready too and you can calmly let go of control and swim with the flow of life. Now everything is on your side and everything serves your good.

Rationalism does not allow our naturalness be, it only pushes against the flow of Life and does not notice the fruitlessness of such doing. We are trained into such a run od thought drom a small age. It is not easy to llet go of control and throw ourselves into a stream without safety west. The whole culture shows us to rely on accumulated knowledge, rather than a direct experience, which today is no longer soft, blue-cooled greenery, but red overheating of the steel concrete world. The educational system rewards the accumulation and organization of knowledge, rather han a direct insight into the state of things and the wisdom of the body's biology.

Spiritual practice is not an accumulation of knowledge, it is a complete abandonment of everything I think and know. It is getting out of the small thought frame, into the unknown vastness of the indetermination of freedom. I have to leave a sense of personal achievement and privatization of knowledge and insights ... And accept the fact that I do not know what life is and what is really going on. I can only be sure that life is happening, because death has no power of realization, it can only think about what is happening and judge its own thinking. Now I can only witness Perfection at work, which is revealed by the present Happening, calm, without the judge behind the eyes and without the need to interfere.

When we listen to the stories of awakened people, we imagine them as loving sages who do not know how to whip and hit us on our backs to wake us up to the present.



Or about the surrender to Love and by that we understand a fairy tale in which everything badly disappears. As such, we are not ready for the confrontation with one, not with the other, and we offend the awakened or escape from the present moment in fear, into this world, which offers us a wide selection of substitutes that we can confuse ourselves with.

Our society is an offer that offends Life and allows flight away from naturalness. So we trap ourselves into thought that fills the gaps of the unknown with what it knows. If you knew what kind of beauty you are without all the social kitsch, how beautiful you are when you are calm, in acceptance of what is happening and unafraid for this little existence ..., how magnificent you are when undressed of social persona...., you would immediately stop feeding that person, you are not.

Confidence in Life, trusting Its happening and the peace of mind, embedded by a wise man from the story, are necessary to sustain the confrontation with the Truth, and not escape and attack, not break or get mad. Seeing ourselves as Truth that is revealed to us by Happening is not easy, especially at the beginning, when it seems, the whole world is against us because we are alone against it and we do not know it. When other attacts us, we still see the ugliness of another, not the echo of our own.

As I wake up, everything is ugly and black and everything is mine. However, this is just the beginning, then I begin to accept myself, so I can accept others too. The energy is cleaned and the attacks are thinned, the nasty people disappear from my environment and new circumstances come, reflecting new purification. As a collective, it seems that the pressures do not want to calm down and it is only worse... as the whole earth would be under the press, which tests the willingness of the spirit to surrender. Will the pressures crush me into the dust of the rebellious or liquefy into the Life juice of willing to let go of control?

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