



the heart of the wave; no-wave which to the wave, is symbolically represented as the physical death of the wave. It sees this as an extinction of itself and does not comprehend that it is only a continuum of its real self.

If the wave was to touch her true nature it would realize it is the ocean and the fear or neurosis created by ideas would dissipate. There would be nowhere that she can look where she would not be. She would be in the beautiful wave, and in the not so beautiful wave, the peaceful and not so peaceful wave; all waves would be her for without her no wave could exist. But it is more than that, for that too is a comparison of sorts.

Having nothing to compare itself with the ocean is free from the illusion of birth and death, of coming and going and of beauty and ugliness and the illness of we-ness . From the perspective of water all descriptions are invalid for it is all water, no matter what form the water appears to take on. It is literally the all in all.

Finally the wave realizes its truth. Waves are really water that comprise an ocean and take on the appearance of waves. It realizes that no-wave does not mean the end of life, rather it realizes that no-wave is true life; the genesis of all manifestations on which everything arises.

If we believe ourselves confined to be a wave that is what we take ourselves to be. If we believe ourselves to be confined to a wave dancing in an ocean among other confined and constricted waves that too is what we will take ourselves to be. It is our point of comparison to other waves and we start to notice that some waves dance better than others and others do not dance as well.

But when there is only an ocean in existence and this is directly seen as such, rather than believed in, that is altogether different. We are that totality and in a boundless totality the center of us is nowhere. As soon as it is seen that there is but the ocean; when we directly see that everything arises from that, then there is no need to take ourselves to be anything. There is just the ocean, the ultimate source, no matter how it is viewed. No points of comparisons can be made from this perspective. There can be no better than or worse off than. All that is viewed is an unimaginable dance of harmony and we see that we are in fact the dancer that creates the harmony that the wave cannot see or even dare to imagine.

Take the time to look deeply into your true nature. Look deeply and see that we are like water and that truly we are all at sea



