



... Awareness... Order... Creativity...

WISDOM WAVE

Newsletter

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Editor: Patricia Brown

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What Is

by Shyam Kashyap

Good

Morning.

It's going to be a lovely day. Did you observe the sunrise? It's going to be a lovely day. Which means what? I projected what is going to be in the future based on my perception of *what is* as I see it now in my imagination of what is going to be *what is*.

The other day a gentleman asked me to explain what I mean by *what is*. I have alluded to *what is* in several of my talks without giving any kind of explanation. I have used *what is* in many contexts. This is a profound subject. All opinions count and all ideas prevail.

So shall we discuss *what is* or *what is not what is* or what of *what*

is? All the three issues involved in what we call *what is* may provide answers to our operational mental field. It is important to use the mental field to broadcast the seeds of knowledge in different directions so that somebody might reap the harvest someday.

The inscrutable forces of nature have put us fairly and squarely on this beautiful, wonderful earth which is aptly called our mother. All the mothers present here, I am sure, are glad to embrace the idea of an overall mother who is going through the same process of joy, pain, happiness, turmoil, conflict, explosions and implosions created by those sons and those daughters who are neck deep in ignorance. All the ingredients involved in



Shyam with Celia Aboe & Alicia DaSilva, photo by P. Brown, 1998

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this process - I emphasize the word 'process' - are in a state of confusion because of an inherent deviation of interest from *what is* towards what has been, what should be and what will be. If you reflect on the progression of this process, you may realize that *what has been* has passed, *what should be* is judgmental and anticipatory and what *will be* is mere conjecture. The presence of *what is* can be felt in each and every stage of evolution. In the first place, we must be clear and pay total attention to understand and realize the presence of *what is* in our evolution.

Nature, perhaps, intends to tell us in different ways to enjoy the presence of *what is* with a meaningful curiosity and not to suffer by fantasizing the illusion of *what is*. We usually try to slip into the illusion of *what is* because it is fascinating to the senses. Apparently, *what is* is a presence and a phenomenal intensifier of the past and the future at the same time. Therefore, *what is not what is* is also *what is* in a different context. The mystery of *what is not what is* is hidden behind the veil of time and space and the capacity of our intellect to project and fantasize or to reject and demoralize the truth finder. The limitation of our intellect barricades the known as well as the so called unknown from knowing.

Each and every point of reckoning in our miniature mental field is contextual and is governed by the intellect. Contexts are obviously memory oriented. Well, what is memory? It is a conglomeration of experiences termed as knowledge usable in the activities of life in a limited format. As a matter of fact, knowledge is not *what is*. Knowledge is the past extending itself as future. Therefore, knowledge is the *what is* of *what is* and *not what is*. Knowledge is *what is not what is*. Knowledge is an applied formula applicable only by the understanding of *what is* or the

understanding of *what is not what is*. These thoughts may seem farfetched. But is there anything in life that is not farfetched or farstretched? The mystery of *what is* is the farfetched *what is not of what is*. Otherwise *what is* is simple and understandable. Too many words, I believe! But words are necessary to describe every aspect of that which we call *what is*.

We have friends, we have enemies. We know what a friend is. We know what an enemy is. In both the cases, knowing is common. Therefore the knower who is also a friend and an enemy is the point of reckoning in the mental field. Knowledge is the context followed by contextual concepts and imaginations obligatory to the situation, thus arising to reach far beyond the boundaries of understanding. The complexities multiply into an unbelievable *what is not of what is*, which assumes the guise of *what is* in the selective field of reckoning, adding to our illusions. Thus we create unexplainable *what is not what is*. We dwell and dwell and dwell and create an artificial dwelling place for *what is not what is*, and make it our own dwelling place. *What is* doesn't dwell in us nor do we dwell in *what is*. *What is* is a presence, as I said before, and we are that presence. In us, then all conflicts should cease and all ideas should merge to create a harmonious whole.

In the world of forms - which is our visible world - *what is* has a diversified meaning. Mere forms do not constitute *what is* but the constituents of the forms which are not visible but present. These we may call the invisible attributes. These constitute *what is* meaningfully. These invisible ingredients are the real contact points. If we know how to establish relationship with these contact points, knowing fully that these contact points are of paramount importance, our life as a

rule should be wholesome and harmonious. What of this and what of that, we finally come to *what is what is not what is*.

By the way, do you know what I am talking about? Actuality? No? Reality? No? I am glad you are happy. You are laughing. What a day! A day of reckoning, none the less. No, *what is* is not actuality. *what is* is not reality, really.

If I go beyond what I think - everyone would go beyond that which we call thought - I may say that actuality is appearance or what appears to be *what is*. Therefore, it is the superficiality of *what is* governed by conditions. *What is* is deeper than appearance. It is multidimensional comprising functions and performances and unconditional emergent focuses. It is a ground for creativity and closely linked to reality. And now reality, it really eludes me! It has eluded the intellect. But it is reality. It includes actuality of *what is* and *what is not*. As a matter of fact, it is all inclusive. It cannot be defined. It cannot be measured. It eludes scrutiny of all kinds. In concept, it is God or the absolute. In performance, it is love. In practice, it is life. In movement, it is order. It is ever flowing, everlasting, never wanting immensity. It is reality, my dear friends. Really, it is reality. Don't ask me more about it. More or less, it is reality.

Let us come back to *what is*. What a wrong expression. The moment you think of coming back to *what is*, it slips away. It is not there. Because *what is* is neither here nor there. It is everywhere.

The world of forms we are accustomed to and to which we have access through our senses has come out of formless vibrations of different intensity and pitch. The primordial vibration constitutes the *what is* of creation.

The materials of creation are concentrated in *what is*. Provoked by the energies of creation, they spin forth worlds, universes and galaxies known and going to be known in endless time and space continuum.

The player has put up the acts in a continuous pulse medium and the drama continues forever. To these acts, we add our imaginations and create more acts of diversified nature in the visible field as well as in the invisible expanses. We are surrounded by nature and we are creatures of nature. There are cyclic rhythms in nature and we replay those rhythms in our own ways. A tiny seed gives birth to a tall and shady tree. The seed itself has no shade. Flowers bloom and wither away. Some have fragrance and some have no fragrance. But all the flowers have forms and colors and beauty of their own which lingers in our memories long after they are gone. The *what is* of memory are the things gone for good - things that have given us pleasure or pain. There is wind that blows, rain that falls, and water that flows. Any stagnation causes disagreeable results because stagnation is against the *what is* of water, wind and even space. The *what is* of space is not emptiness but habitation, co-existence and purposefulness. We are caught up in cross currents that confuse us and traumatize us. Life confuses us. Death terrorizes us.

Science has reduced us to waves and particles and made us almost invisible. Religions have organized truth and made us puppets of untruth. Philosophers have told us that we have come from nothing. All these are parts of *what is*. All things have come from nothing, therefore nothing contains everything in the formlessness of vibrations. So nothingness is the *what is* of everything. Therefore there is nothing like *what is not what is* in the reality of creation, reality of growth, reality of disease, reality of death and reality of rebirth.

What is may be called meditation. Meditation has three parts: concentration, contemplation and meditation. If one concentrates on actuality and contemplates on reality, one will arrive at *what is* which is meditation. Then there is only *what is* which is meditation and not *what is not* which is the meditator. *What is* is therefore the soul of reality and actuality, the pathway to reality.

In the middle of the talk, someone wanted to come back to *what is* from the deliberation of reality. The moment you think of coming back to *what is*, it has slipped away. It is not there. Because *what is* is neither here nor there. It is everywhere. In a living being, *what is* is being. Becoming is the illusion of *what is*. Therefore, it is *not of what is*. We may discontinue our discussion for the time being. We will have time to think over some of the issues raised today. We may go home peacefully and ponder over *what is*. The expansive mind of ours may go into meditation and catch with *what is*. We may end this session with a chant.

May He protect us, may He nourish us, may He lead us beyond the confines of ignorance to wisdom, light and love. Peace, peace, peace.

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Transcribed by Laura Barnett

NEVA'S NOTES:

Everyone is at a certain stage of "convection." The planet, the universe is in a process of convection, due to spiraling energy coursing through the different systems. Heat is intensifying until one day it will reach a degree of conversion which will change the form of all things.

The "heat" is not felt as a rise in temperature, for it is a product of an energy that goes beyond the phenomenon of "heat." This intensity of energy is so pure, that once it reaches a certain velocity, the matter which is affected by it is instantly converted to non-matter. It is sublimation of the senses, of the emotions, of the physical into spirit.

This no "hocus pocus" magic trick. This event is based on scientific principles - not ones that are known or recognized by most scientific minds of the present, but that is of no importance. It occurs whether acknowledged or believed or not.

The laws of nature are not subject to the laws of man - but vice versa. Man's finite mind attempts to limit infinity. It is an exercise in futility - for infinity is the true utility of creation. Infinity is the efficiency of God's mind. God's creation cannot be limited. The nature of God is to create the nature of God!

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MEMORIAL RETREAT NEWS

Yes, there will be another wonderful retreat at the Sangre de Cristo facility in Santa Fe, NM. Dates are from 5p.m. on Thursday, May 28th through 1 p.m. on Sunday, May 31st, 1998. Note it is not the celebrated weekend. For registration, refer to the flyer in this mailing or mail your \$100 deposit by May 10th to the address below. Hope to see you there!

MEMBERSHIP:

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