

The Fall

I had been meditating for some days already when I became, unavoidably, aware of a peculiar tension that had been pressing more and more to enter into consciousness – if ‘tension’ is the right word here. It was not primarily a tension in my body, although my body was not free from it either. It was rather a tension – or a cut, a division, a separation – of a Force. And my Body was not free from or spared by this Force – just like no one’s Body was. The place where the Division, the Division between High and Low, was located, felt like a horizontal line, an energetic line but a very thorough one, a strong barrier in fact. And yet it seemed non-substantial, formless. In the physical-energetic Body there was a line of a knot between the third and fourth chakra.¹ But another way to describe my experience would be that ‘I’, with my whole Body, walked on this line, the barrier. Not coincidentally, the event happened during walking meditation – for a change, because important realizations, breakthroughs, occurred usually during sitting meditation.

I realized ‘I’ held on to something, to ‘Up’, to the Upper Side of the coin. And yet I could not say that it was me who did that. As I have said earlier, it was a Force. Nonetheless, becoming aware of the Force made it, in principle, possible that something could happen, that this Force would lose its grip, its power – over ‘me’, over people. In the Light of Consciousness there is no grip. ‘Grip’ is something of the Dark.

I had arrived at a crossroads. Becoming aware of something – or the ‘threat’ of this becoming aware – seemed to provide me, or anyone, with two options, two possible directions. Such a moment was, however, not at all revealing nor did it prove the existence of what people(’s ego) likes to call a ‘free will’. That you come at a crossroads doesn’t mean you are Free to go left or right – or Down or (stay) Up, as in this case. It’s just a matter of Forces. The strongest Force wins and lets ‘you’, as its slave, go this way or that way. There is absolutely not a slightest shadow of a free will of a person or a separate individual entity involved. There is absolutely nothing to decide. Again, Forces Laugh at people’s struggle with the issue of ‘free will’ or, ‘worse’, their simple unquestioned belief in the Illusion of free will that comes straight from and is the main weapon of the Female Deluding Force. ‘Dilemma’ does not exist. The Fight between Forces is experienced as confusion, or dilemma, or even as (a moment of) choice. But that is not Real. There is no personal confusion. There is no personal dilemma. Life Itself is Dual and therefore there is Fighting, there is a Continuous Fight. If (part of) a Fight is Decided – for the moment – and one Force wins and makes you go right, then the inherently arrogant Ego says: ‘I chose to go right.’ This is, to put it mildly, rather clumsy, and certainly haughty, the opposite of humble. Next time, when the Other Force wins, Ego says: ‘Now I chose to go left.’ Also recent scientific, psychological

¹ Talking here and further on about this split between the third and fourth chakra doesn’t mean that energetic splits on other levels do not occur, they do, certainly. And they can in principle be felt in the Body in an energetic-physical way. Another important split is usually the one at the height of the neck, cutting the head off from the trunk. Thus, the Spirit-Force cannot enter the Body any more or with much more difficulty, something that has big consequences for someone’s way of experiencing life and for that life itself.

experiments have shown that someone's moments of choice – or rather someone's feeling (or becoming aware) of choosing something – comes *after* the decision has already been made for him or her. The entire 'I' is a product of the Deluding Force. The Illusion of 'I' and the Illusion of 'free will' are identical. They are exactly the same Illusion.

In that strained moment of the Vipassana retreat there seemed to be two options: holding on or letting go, falling – because in the Land of Consciousness big energetic barriers are 'flexible', not fixed, as they seem to be. It is not that an energetic line of separation is impossible to be crossed. Only, the consequences can be big, very big. In my case now the stakes were huge. It was scary, very scary.

The remainders of 'I' gathered and thought: 'If I let go now, everything is lost, I'll lose all my interest in the world, in people, I'll lose all of my involvement.' I had always felt so involved with the well-being of the world, of others, so much that it was or seemed to be 'me', 'me' who wanted all the good for the world, for people, for animals, for nature. But there was a Division. 'I', the High, was Looking Down at the world – although this didn't seem to happen in an arrogant way (but, in another sense: yes). This 'high I' was seeing how things should be for the well being of the world and its inhabitants. The hidden 'arrogance' in it – if I could use that word in this context – was that I, unconsciously, still supported the Separation between the Seer and Feeler of the Pain that happened Down here and the Pain itself. I had received really a lot of stabs of the, inherently Painful, world and I was completely willing to wholly Feel them just as they were. But I hadn't Become the Pain itself. I hadn't Become the world. The world *was* Pain. Form *was* Pain. There was a (hidden) identification with the Painless – the Painless that was Willing to Feel all the Pain that was 'Necessary' from the 'Perspective' of Truth (That has no perspectives but is Reality Itself).

Now I was hanging there, above the morass, on the last branch of the tree. I had always been hanging there, but, earlier, Consciousness hadn't been strong and Free enough to *See* and *acknowledge* it. I was interested in the world while hanging there. Now, if I'd *Fall* I'd lose that interest and I'd become totally indifferent. Indeed, this was the big fear: this ultimate indifference that Waited below, and that was so threatening. I felt really as if my whole life would be over if 'I' let go, everything would be given up, everything I had known so far, everything I had stood for. I was afraid. Afraid of indifference. I had always, half-consciously, identified with the good, moral side of life – even though 'my' morality was not a common one but went much deeper and was also incomparably much stronger than the one people usually held. If 'I' let go, all of this would be gone, finished, history, and it would never return, as I intuited. I would become life itself, I would become Duality without preference for right or wrong, just or unjust, for it was all real, all part of the Same One Reality. It was as Maja, my big love of the past, had asked me: 'If there are two, how can you be so sure that one is the right one?' I was scared. And even now, writing about it, I have to cry from the intensity of that moment, its emotionality, its importance, its sacredness in a way.

My life was about to be Sacrificed. Into life itself. Only, I didn't know what or who or where or how I would be then. It was the Unknown. Philosophizing about it didn't make sense, nor finding clues or signs; they'd be from my past and that appeared to be not true. No,

the truth was: I didn't Know. And no 'me', no Sri Sri, no master could help me here. Indifference was the hell and I might not only have to face and feel the hell in all its variations but actually become it. Only from Within the Hell, from within the world, the Truth made sense – as it might turn out to be. But, if I got lost in the hell, where was then the Truth, my Beloved? I would never be able any more to say what was good, for 'good' had stopped existing. Everything would be taken as it came, beyond acceptance, but just because things *were* as they *were*. I didn't know if this was good. It was not common anyway. I knew no one who lived that way. People were so self-obsessed with their interests, preferences, attachments. Let go or hold on... Was it good to 'let go' if 'good' didn't exist anyway?

I – consciousness – was still meditating the issue, the seeming dilemma and no decision had been made yet, when the branch broke and I Fell Down...

Consciousness had been present all the time, burning and burning. In the end the branch, the whole tree, got so hot and dried out that the branch just broke. Consciousness had become 'too heavy' to hold up. It just Fell Down to the Earth – which was not the same as 'dropping dead'.

When I was thirty Consciousness Went into the Flesh, via Maja – although Consciousness had not manifested yet as 'Me'. Now, six years later, Consciousness Fell Down onto the Earth. The Surrender to the Earth was there, a fact. I couldn't have 'done' that, even though 'my' Heart was prepared for it. It was the Love for and as Consciousness that was so dedicated to keep Meditating Reality, that Discovered and Felt the Split, the Division in the Human Being, the Separation between High and Low. Every form of Separation that, as part of Reality, was (thoroughly) Meditated, Disappeared: Consciousness Turned out to be Down on Earth as well – instead of merely Looking Down, Feeling and Seeing from Above.

Well, let's say, the Seed had Fallen Down into the Earth – Man, the Seed, into the Ground of Woman. To See, to have Eyes on and in the Earth, the New Tree should Grow, its trunk, its branches and leaves, its roots firmly or flexibly into the Dark of the Earth where, it seemed, no one could See yet. The New Tree would be a Formless Tree Taking a Form, without obsession with its own form. There would be no Division any more between Formless and Form. Only the *Heart* could have Allowed, Created, this Process – Only the Heart, even though on Earth the Heart Worked through Consciousness. The Unconscious Heart would not Suffice, nor would Consciousness as Itself. Only if Embedded in the Heart, the Whole, The One as Two, Consciousness was Able to, to Un-Cut and to Eliminate obstacles on the Way to Grow and Arise as Heart out of the Earth. Consciousness was Married to, Bound to, Dependent on the Other Side: Unconsciousness.

In this context I say that before it could and should have Fallen the Seed first had to Be Purified. And, paradoxically, that Purification had to Happen in the Lap of Woman. The mirror that I had Met there, especially thanks to Tiara, had been so impure,² so unclean, so

² I mean it when I say that the impurity I had found was *pure* to me, even when quite a few times during and as part of the purification process of impurity purifying 'me', I could be rather shocked. There was nothing wrong with it. The 'impurity' was just the Other Side of the Coin, of what I had always Known subconsciously inside of 'me', in 'my' Heart.

confused, so self-obsessed, that, by this Shock, this Living Confrontation between the Male Force and the Female Dark Force ‘I’, the Seed, had been Cleansed Radically, Cleansed from the thick sticky Syrup that ‘lived’, unconsciously, in every Body and that had the capacity to not only veil the clear view of reality but also make reality look like the opposite of what it was Really. The Seed Recognized Itself, Its Purity, via the Other, the Opposite.

By the way, the Ground was not Ready at all to Receive the Purity of the Seed. I had to Do this ‘Myself’, the Creation of My Own Reception. From Inside, in the Dark, I had to Radiate the Seed-ness (in)to the Ground. Without Man there is no Woman either, no Ground, not even quicksand.

Altogether, this event, the Fall onto and into the Earth, fundamentally prepared the Realization of Truth not long afterwards – the Realization of Truth that, and which I was not so much aware of at the time, turned later out to be totally unique, considering its being rooted in Woman and not only ‘rooted’ in rootless Male Consciousness. The fundamental Split in people between High and Low had been Transformed, in this Body – and not by me. The Duality of life – That would still and always continue, since it is reality itself – could now (almost) freely move and be followed. This Conscious and Neutral Following of the (Eternal) Swing of Duality would be the Foundation of the Realization of Truth.

Did I feel very different now? Yes and no. On daily level the feeling was not so much different from before, in fact. The same feelings kept appearing and disappearing. Duality would, indeed, always continue, no matter one’s realization. But on a Deeper Level, yes, something had fallen away. This Relief of ‘something’ – the Split into Two, the fact of which had previously been covered all over by the Syrup – appeared, revealed itself in Truth, in the Real World, in the always Present Background of life. It was not reflected in feeling much lighter suddenly, because the world with its heaviness kept appearing. In a way, having Fallen Down, I felt heavier than before, the Earth was heavy – in another way I Felt Lighter. ‘I’ didn’t have to, unconsciously, hold up a support any more, not maintain the Division, the Knot any more. Living (as Conscious Body) *in the world*, the barrier, the knot, would always keep appearing, but now that it was, fundamentally, Seen and, importantly, Lived, it could no longer rule over ‘me’. In principle I was Free now to move – or rather: Be Moved – Up and Down, whichever Direction was True, or stronger, in any particular moment or context; and, in Fact, Both Directions were always simultaneously Present.

Not unimportant to understand: Falling Down *Consciously* is not the same as unconsciously falling down onto the earth, as normally happens with most people, usually at an age so young that there are no memories of this.

Furthermore, I could not structurally be fooled any more, now that the Syrup had left my Body and ‘I’ had Seen through the Knot. Usually – or always – the Splitting into High and Low happened in the Dark. In the Light it could not be maintained and, by staying Aware of it, it vanished – reappearing again in an inattentive moment or, unavoidably, when meeting people. Yet, the reappearance was, then, not the same as before. It could not really hide in the Dark any more. It was, relatively, easily Felt, again and again, whenever it reappeared. This was so, if only for the fact that since the Fall it was much more obviously, undeniably, *uncomfortable* to be Kicked Up, as I would call it later, and to stay there. Continuously I, my

Body, would be in obvious pain then and the Other Force of the Duality of Life, the Down Going Force, would be undeniably Active as well, to Fight in Return, to Undo the Split. The Heart became so sensitive that it could not bear the subtle but deep Pain of the Split too long without *Having to Do* something about it, without Recovering as Itself, as the One Heart That It Is.

The Dissolution of the Separation between High and Low had another important consequence that would make itself known only later on. If it was about my apparent fate to become some kind of a spiritual teacher or rather a master, in fact, I would not be like them nor function like they did. 'I' Saw that no teacher had Fundamentally, Consciously, Bodily Lived, Gone through the Split, the Division between High and Low. The usual pattern was that they represented the High and attracted people with that, attracted Ego(s) who were tired of, sick of or afraid of the Lower Realms of Life, of the Dark, and who wanted and applied for a better life in the Higher Realms, in which they, by their nature, felt more at home. In the teachers' focus on the High, the Low was denied, ignored, or made 'the bad guy'. Or, they insinuated with or without words that, in their case, the Low was subordinate to or in service of the High, while in reality – because of the UnSeen, not Transcended Split – the Low, the Dark led its own life and ruled them unconsciously. Their unnoticed Split, related to not Really, not Consciously, not in all Vulnerability, Associating with Woman('s Inherently Painful World of Duality), meant, among other things that their Body was not Really Involved in what they were saying, teaching, preaching. Their Body had hardly or no idea what the consciousness upstairs was talking about – and the other way round: consciousness had no or hardly any idea of what was happening Below, what the Body Knew Unconsciously and the teachers were restricted to *interpretation*. And their pupils believed and wanted to believe their *interpretations* about life on earth that were composed by a consciousness that is almost or completely ignorant of the Forces That Rule Down Here. 'Their' consciousness could not See directly in the Dark, and they didn't want to either. Their teaching and even the fact of being a teacher itself was based on the egoic attraction to 'High', on the promise of a better life upstairs. In some cases, like in the case of Adi Da for instance, they could, energetically, be (very) present in the Lower Realms of life (as well, next to being very Present in the Realm of Consciousness (That is however not the same as Truth, 'by the way')), but the Heart was not Down there, not Present. And – if there was some purpose or at least a Direction anyway - wasn't the whole spiritual endeavour there to, eventually, Bring or Allow the Heart Down on Earth, to Rule Down here – instead of sustaining the Split, talking and thinking High, living and masking the Low?

In my case, the Fall, the Fall through the Split, had become possible because of my Deep Association with Woman that had and has nothing to do with a personal preference but was connected to my specific birth and potential *function* here on Earth, a potential that would only truly manifest if I'd manage to Reach Woman with the Heart, the Heart That is not mine. I was not allowed to reach her, it had to be the Very Heart Itself – possibly, if necessary, under the cover of a 'self'. And, as I noticed later, a (Selfless) Man who Truly Reaches Woman('s Heart) is dangerous to the status quo. It's not done. The common practice on earth is to fool her, to pretend to be a whole man, without a split, that she then opens for him, and

later feels abused or cheated to whatever extent. And woman fools the man who fools in her turn – is even the first, in fact. She does this by, while allowing and liking him to talk as if he would be One and even whispering his conning words in the Dark into ‘his’ consciousness, keeping the man split in Two – which serves her lower interests – and, subsequently, by faking the fact that she receives him, that she loves him, while in reality she cannot. On the grounds of Her Nature Woman can only Love and Receive the Whole Man, not Herself as the Dual Split He offers Her because of lack of truly Understanding Woman, lack of True interest in Her ‘and’ Her Deep Pain as Woman.

The fact that the Split didn’t rule ‘me’ any longer meant that ‘I’ would not become popular and so be it. People, ‘safely’ ruled by the Dividing Ego, unconsciously *loved* or anyway supported the Split, the Division between High and Low. They were attracted to teachers who supported or reinforced their Split. With their tongue they were supporting the Light, the High, and judging (or pretending to embrace) the Dark, the Low, but in their *actual* life they were mainly ruled by the Low in the Dark. And anyway they preferred the Split to be there, they preferred Duality in the Dark. They assumed they could have and consume both Sides this way, which, as was unconsciously assumed, might not be so if the High and Low were really One, Lived as One Heart. Generally speaking, they were afraid that their personal interests would not be (sufficiently) met any more if the Split was gone, when the Light was really Present in their darkness – not a bad intuition, in itself – and they could no longer half secretly, unseeingly and unnoticed run after their Lower interests.

This possible and seemingly separate position as a teacher or master that I would take – the position that doesn’t serve the attachment of Ego to the Split – was no problem, if it manifested that way indeed.³ I had got used to failing – ‘failing’ in regard to somehow, in spite of many attempts, persisting in having no substantial success in the world of the many. I had got used to do things on my own and in my own way, used to not compromising, used to being radical, to only Serve the Heart Itself, not egos. Radically Dissolving the Split meant nothing less than the end of all judgment of the Dark. Instead, it meant Actually, Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily *Feeling* the Painfulness of it, of the Dark and its content. It meant Being it and from Within, seemingly out of the blue, Shining as Light in it – instead of from Outside shining Light on it, something that was, in itself, yet a relatively exceptional happening in this world, if only for the fact that the True Light of Consciousness must Include the Two Sides of Life.

For (spiritually oriented) people it is easier to imagine, say and believe ‘I am *nothing*, *not this* and *not that*’ than ‘I am everything’ – which, theoretically, would mean the same. ‘I am not the pain’ is way easier than to accept ‘I am, also, the pain.’ And here we are, the Split is a fact. People have a preference. For ‘consciousness’ – if it is Disconnected from the Earth, from Woman, from Bodily, Incarnated Life – Reality is a supermarket out of which people pick what they like, what doesn’t hurt. In Truth on Earth, in order to Manifest as Truth on

³ Regarding the music that I create(d) the same applies. Since there is no split here the music can’t be accepted or consumed so easily if at all, not without some discomfort ‘somewhere’, not without the split in people being touched.

Earth, as the One as Two, Both Sides are necessary, simultaneously: Radical Non-identification *and* Radical Non-Separation from anything or anyone by *becoming* it.⁴

⁴ If this Simultaneous Duality is Truly lived in and as the Body, then one lives in the 7th Stage or Sphere of Life.