

A Cool Dream

Ram (James Swartz)

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Source: <http://www.shiningworld.com/site/satsang/read/120>

James: Hi, Stan. Cool dream with a pretty simple and clear message. I unfolded what I think the symbols mean. If you have any questions, please write. Thanks a lot for your service. It is much appreciated. It takes a load off me.

~ Much love, Ram

Stan: Hi, Sundari. Thank you so both so much for letting me relate my dream and for Ramji interpreting it for me. I'm touched and very grateful.

It is the kind of dream I've only had three times in my life which when assimilated were extremely accurate in giving me a progress update, an overview of the present and indication of the future potential. They always seemed more real than day-to-day reality.

It occurred when I was still in Poland and had just come through three months or so of a crisis of *kundalini* experience and a stripping down of the layers of my apparent self... whereupon I realised I was not the doer. It happened within days of the end of that "crisis."

I left Poland six months later, and it was a further year before I rediscovered Vedanta and Ramji's teachings. Most of the symbolism baffled me at the time. I knew the dream was auspicious and would usher in a period of new understanding. I'm still not quite clear now, totally, and wonder if something is still to be learned, if nothing else, a better understanding of the symbolic language.

It's a bit hard to place within the three states of being, neither quite dream state nor quite sleep state. It seems the enquiring mind never stops. Why there were two beings, let alone one larger than the other, I've never been sure about...

Anyway... the "Dream":

I was asleep when I was very suddenly overcome by a feeling of tragedy and terrible disaster. It seemed to rise up from below in a quite overwhelming way, with a feeling of death to it. The feeling might be compared to driving a car with passengers at night and having a head-on collision with an unseen object; terrible screams and moans from the passengers in their death throes. The sensation could be compared to something like that.

From below me, to the right, the mass of suffering, anguish and trauma rises up and brushes past me at speed and rushes off ahead of me.

James: "Up from below": some unconscious factor causing suffering has died. This is a Shadow dream (in the dark), revealing the ultimate duality behind Stan's mind. Fear is duality.

Stan: The next thing I know is that I'm just beginning to get over the shock of this and want to look at what happened. I am made aware that whoever had the terrible experience is gone and is

receding in the distance ahead of me very fast. Still in the dark... almost as if fleeing.

James: Death of the doer, the self as an experiencing entity (whoever had the terrible experience is gone).

Stan: I try to catch up and have to hurry, but I'm not catching up. I can dimly make out that, oddly, there are two beings... one seems larger than the other and they are hurrying away into the distance.

James: Two beings: duality, higher self (larger) and lower self.

Stan: I try to catch up but they stay ahead, going fast. It is light now but I have lost track of them. I have come to the edge of a cliff top and can go no further. I realise that they came this way and must have turned right to find a way down. I do the same in hot pursuit.

James: You have come to a point where thinking (cliff top) does not work. But what you are seeking is being revealed (it is light now). You are on the right (turned right) path. Next, the dream introduces the self.

Stan: As I get to ground level, I see I am at a sea shore. The cliff I was on continued in an arch on my left and formed a cliff bridge in front of me. The sky is blocked out by the cliff but looking through the bridge, I see the sea and some sky above, framed by this bridge or arch.

James: Ground level: the self. Sea shore: almost at the sea, almost at self-knowledge. This was my feeling as I read your story. You have all the pieces of the puzzle. Only the last one or two are missing. *Isvara* led you to the right place – Vedanta.

Stan: The sky is of the very hard, ultra-bright light I remember from a stage in my main self-realisation experience many years ago. The waves are all very distinct, without surf. They are all individual and very distinct and getting smaller as they reach the horizon.

James: Ultra-bright light: self, no color, pure self, no attributes.

Stan: There is no colour. The light is so bright that it bleaches out all the colour with its strength. The whole scene below the arch seems as if it is almost made out of chrome. I know the top of the arch stops me from seeing the source of the light. It seems that the source of the light must not be seen directly.

James: "Stops me from seeing the source": can't experience the self as an object. "Arch" probably ignorance, separates me from the light. Some idea about yourself, about *moksa*, is

keeping you from understanding.

Stan: As I look on this sight, I notice two shapes out to sea, a larger one and a smaller one. I know they are the two beings. As I look at one, trying to see it clearly, I lose sight of the other one. When I find the other one, it is further out to sea and harder to notice as it gets smaller. I look back for the other one again, and that is even smaller and even further out.

James: The two shapes becoming smaller and smaller: duality receding, mind becoming more pure.

Stan: I now see them both very far out and the two shapes are the size of the very distant waves and are becoming indistinct from them. They finally blend and dissolve into the ocean.

James: “Dissolve into the ocean”: duality dies, self realized.

Stan: I pause and look again and all is clear, just an ocean of waves of light receding into the horizon of the ultra-bright light. The light of the ocean waves and the light of the sky merge together. The whole view ends as one all-encompassing light. I then melt into it.

James: “All is clear”: *moksa*. “Merge together”: duality merging into non-duality. Same idea as above.

Stan: I wake up feeling I have slept “the sleep of the innocent”... as fresh and clear as a newborn baby.

James: Ignorance over, self-knowledge gained.

Stan: As I mentioned earlier, eighteen months later I come across Vedanta and all the new terminology and concepts and symbols.

Thank you so much, Ramji, for looking into this dream for me. Thank you too, Sundari. I feel really blessed. It’s wonderful to experience the love of *Isvara* but it’s wonderful to experience the love of one’s fellow beings too. Both are needed, it seems.

~ Wishing you both very much love, Stan