

# A Love Letter to *Maya*

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Source: <http://www.shiningworld.com/site/satsang/read/2092>

**Katherine:** Dear James and Sundari, greetings to you both from wintery Connecticut!

I had a wonderful time on the treadmill at the gym the other day... suddenly getting what a gift *maya* is, how marvelous, ingenious and truly awesome. And to be able to be here to experience it, to finally come to see it for what it is and be able to continue the dance... I was in the Power of Wow! (maybe my bestseller?). And I thought, "I can hardly believe I get to 'do' this, I have won the lottery!" I was so pumped up, I ran like those guys in *Chariots of Fire*.

So I came home and wrote this love letter.

Thought of you both of course.

I hope you enjoy it.

~ My love and gratitude always for the work you do, Katherine Silvan

Dear *Maya*, present time,

We've been together a long time now, and been through a lot: ups, downs. A few things have dawned in me and I felt it best to put them in letter form.

Please know that I am not breaking up with you. Quite the contrary. However, things will be different from here on out. In some ways, you'll find, I'll be more whole, complete, less apt to conform to objects and, I believe, all around more self-aware. I hope this doesn't make you feel threatened in any way, for my love of you and my attention to you only grow.

I have recently come to understand how many times I've failed to see you as you are and for this I write to offer my sincere apologies. For what I see now is truly beautiful, truly intelligent, and I feel – of a sudden – overwhelmed with joy. Because of you, I get to see myself as I never have before! I have this strange sense that this is not really real – but this you understand perfectly.

And so I am recommitting to our relationship because I now see that you are a gift beyond what I could've ever manifested – through *The Secret* or Abraham and the like. Without you, I would remain – nothing. My love is so great, I have to pinch myself, for when I'm with you it feels as if I'm dreaming.

And so from this day forward, I make the following promises:

I promise to keep dancing with you as we always have; yet I renounce the need to tell you what to wear when we go dancing. Your appearance is perfect no matter what I think!

I promise to walk with you on the good road, and yet I vow never to force you to stop to ask for directions. I trust you always know where you're going.

I promise to keep creating great stories with you, yet I renounce the need to cry when I don't get the happy ending I thought I wanted. You are brilliant at giving me the whole gamut of feelings – and the leading roles! Without you, I would be one very long monologue.

I promise to laugh with you and at you, and never to take you too seriously. Yet I will never again believe your jokes about my un-worth! You rascal, you almost got me – a few times.

I promise to do my best never to ignore you, misperceive you or wrongly judge you again, but to always see you as the magnificent creation that you are.

And as for sex, well, we will discuss “in person” over a sparkling glass of kombucha and a bowl of steamed veg, for I have also sworn off all of those *tamasic* treats you always tempted me with.

These promises I make until death do us part (i.e. eternally).

~ Yours, Truly