

God's Playlist

Guest

2019-10-02

Source: <http://www.shiningworld.com/site/satsang/read/3955>

We ordinary people are just like kids: when we get what we want we are happy.

When we don't get what we want we are unhappy, like a child with his toy.

If I would always get what I want, how I want, when I want it, there would be no problem at all. But life, *samsara*, is not working out like that. It's about the whole, not about me, about what I want.

Everybody wants something different and is mostly not caring what someone else wants or needs, including other sentient beings who follow their program, without free choice/free will. So when I don't get what I want I'm unhappy. I desire something, some object. I really like it, want it. But I don't get it when or how I want it. Then there is anxiety, there is anger and depression.

Maturity is to accept unwanted results, to know, accept that life is not about me.

To know *Isvara* is controlling, giving the results, keeps the whole field in balance. There is the chance to practice *karma yoga* by accepting what the Lord unfolds and presents me. To do what is the right thing, doing what has to be done, following *dharma*, my duty, which is not always what I would like to do.

Only in difficult moments there is potential to inquire deeper.

I didn't feel free, I feel not good. I'm not happy. I'm sad. I'm angry. Are you?

Am I ever attached by any of these thoughts, feelings, emotions, sensations that always change? Who am I? Am I any of these thoughts, feelings, emotions?

They all appear in me. They are all in me, and I am never affected by them. They are dreams.

I am. That is what IS reality. What comes after I am – sad, happy, good, bad, excited, angry, all appearing to me. And they cannot be me, because everything which is known to me cannot be me.

In dreams things seem to be really happening, but when I wake up, I'm totally okay. Nothing happened to me, I'm totally untouched by that dream. So is the waking state. Actually the waking state is dreamlike.

These thoughts, feelings, sensations, the senses and the world in front of me are produced by God. The voice in my mind speaking, talking through, is not me. It's God. I'm witnessing God speaking through me. It's an illusion to think I speak, I hear, I think, I feel. Feelings, thoughts are happening, are appearing.

There is free will to choose a thought. Or to accept and don't accept thoughts, like songs in the radio I listen to. God is the DJ. He's got the playlist. If I understand God, what is God, and who I am, I can manipulate the track list, put more songs I like on it, which makes me feel good, happy. And I can complain about songs I don't like. "Why are you playing these? You know I don't like that, and this song is not aligned

with reality: I'm not small, inadequate and lacking. Maybe you can more do a playlist you enjoy listening to. But still, there will be songs played that I don't like. But okay, it's okay, its acceptable if I know they are given. They are not mine and most of all not me. They appear in me. It's God's voice/song talking through me."