

Friday, April 17, 2015

Dream: The Secret Lives of Plants

In this meditation I have an unusual experience. I witness an arising of an energetic form before me that resembles a scintillating sun flower. It is as if alive to speak to me and is gentle and sweet. I like this contact.

The energetic form disappears and I realized that it has merged with me. I notice my experience is now different; it is as if a shift has happened not unlike a new awareness or ground of being. I begin 'taking note' wondering how to describe the change. It is a spontaneous cogitation.

Many bytes of information and realizations have 'pinged' the awareness. I 'hold' the experience knowing that all readjusting comes to a spontaneous resolution--eventually. I am confident that this happening is positive; the dream environment is protected and I trust it.

Since it is a spontaneous resolution, there is no way I can actually describe in detail anything about how the change comes about. But I can say definitely that there is a change in state of being. If I were to attempt to qualify (remember) what happens experientially rather than holding it and letting it spontaneously resolve, the experience would not come to completion.

Gandharvi ([Durga Ma](#)) comes into the dream experience and I share what is going on. She says I can 'print out' the experience and know exactly what happens. When I ask how that happens, she leads me to an office where there is a big brown desk. She pushes a button on the side of the desk and the printer machine rises up from the edge of the desk. It is rectangular rising up ended from the smaller side of the rectangle and about three inches wide.

Following that experience, I understand that--if I want--I can know what happens in detail and not be unsure or troubled about verifying my experiences.

I take it that 'printing out' refers to scripture. Durga Ma lives by scripture; it is her lifeline. I live experientially by the mystery of absolute faith and trust in

the knowingness that experience is direct and beyond description. But it can be 'printed it out' if one lives by that inclination.

I think about this. A print-out is useful for teaching and for searching minds: the knowledge oriented sadhak or sadhika.

A trusted and safe ground is the catalyst for energetic merging: the devotion and action oriented sadhak or sadhika.

I read recently about [Three Special Bodhisattva Similes](#) to characterized three mental attitudes. There seems to be a similar parallel to the knowledge oriented, action oriented and the devotion oriented attitudes of sadhaks and sadhikas.

The three attitudes are are the King-like, the Captain-like, and the Shepherd-like.

1. The King-like attitude has the intention to lead beings by example and reach enlightenment first - bringing all beings safely along behind. (knowledge)
2. The Captain-like attitude, just like a good ship's captain, brings everybody on board together, and as a group safely crosses over to enlightenment. (action)
3. The Shepherd-like attitude the bodhisattva guides the flocks of beings from behind ushering them ahead (devotion)

This makes sense to in that fore-knowledge is necessary for the king to lead; the ability to merge and move along together is action oriented; and experiential knowledge is necessary to guide and usher from behind.

Are you wondering why I entitled this The Secret Lives of Plants? Well, I have been tending a very sweet plant arising from a sweet potatoe cut and placed in water. I talk to it and check on it everyday as one would do with a beloved pet. (A child would require much more tending—even a pet!)

These are some of the thoughts since the merging of the energetic sun-flower dream meditation.

The aliveness of the growing sweet potatoe is inexplicably precious to me. This was my experience before the dream. It is 'plant-conscious' of the tending and responds by growing to the best of its ability. It is fragile and plant-self directed.

The merging dream was beyond my imagination. I did not know that plants could love in such an endearing way. Some how I thought that personification was one way. Still, I treated it lovingly because my nature was inexplicably drawn to it.

When outside I am expecially aware now that every living plant in nature is open to vibration without qualification. They have no defenses. They are equanimous without concern about what comes to them or what happens to them. Their natural response is just that—how their nature responds.

A plant is really quite a wonderful mirror. Their lives are secret because their 'goings on'are vibrational and discrete unto themselves. They are under the radar so to speak.

The fact that the sunflower merged with me in the dream, changed my reality. I am no longer experience myself as belonging to a solitary species on the planet playing a single instrument, the human body-mind.

Plants emit harmonious vibrations in response to a favorable environment and dance vibrationally as they grow. They sing, talk and do all kinds of dances. Maybe he rumba.