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 and able to speak to me; it 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 as if a shift has happened not unlike a new awareness or ground of being. I begin 'taking note' in a spontaneous cogitation wondering how to describe the change.

Many bytes of information and realizations 'ping' the awareness all at once. 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 to be 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 the state of being. If I were to attempt to qualify (re-member) 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 with her 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 into 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 from the

smaller side of the rectangle. It is about three inches wide and the rectangle is about a foot long and two feet high. It looks like the first scanner I bought years ago.

Following this 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 and sadhika.

A trusted and safe ground is the catalyst for energetic merging: the devotion and action-oriented sadhaks and sadhikas.

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

The three attitudes 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 they safely cross over to enlightenment. (action)

3. The Shepherd-like attitude 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 vital and 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 that has been growing 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!)

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

The aliveness of the growing sweet potatoe is inexplicably precious 4to 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 of feelings could only come from a person; it was only one way projecting personness on objects or other species. Still, I treated the plant lovingly because my nature was inexplicably drawn to it.

I am now especially aware that all plants are open to vibrations without qualification. They have no defenses. They are equanimous without concern for what comes to them or what happens to them. Their natural response is just simply how their nature responds.

Plants are really quite wonderful mirrors. They respond according to what one notices without making a big deal of it. Their lives are secret because their 'goings on' are vibrational and discrete unto themselves. What is available to the observer is always just the tip of the ice berg. It is not possible to know what lies beyond perception--under the radar so to speak.

The fact that the sunflower merged with me in the dream, changed my reality. I 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 favorable environments and dance vibrationally as they grow. They sing, talk and do all kinds of dances. Maybe the rumba.