

CĂTĂLIN MANEA



DROPS OF
BEING

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INTRODUCTION

When falling in crystal clear water, a drop leaves no trace behind. In muddy water, the same drop leaves behind a trace that shows where it fell. So, where there is clarity, there is no trace left. Where there is clarity, nothing can cause any interference. This book may or may not leave a trace. It depends. If one is not attached to his own content, he have no reason to experience any discomfort while reading this book. But if one is set to protect his own perspectives and points of views, then a state of discomfort during this journey is very likely.

This book does not teach anybody anything. This book depicts rain. A rainfall coming from The Unseen which covers what can be seen. It may be a mystery, it may be palpable. It does not matter what is said about what follows. And in fact, it is not appropriate to say something about what follows. Just to let it be. Let it flow.

Here is the paradox: the seeker is looking for his absolute identity, but he already is what He Has Always Been. The seeker wants to gain self-knowledge, but in order to gain it, he needs The Unknown. However, through the operating

mechanism of the separate self, one fears the Unknown. And this is where the dance begins. One searches for the Unknown, but, at the same time, he avoid the Unknown.

Finally, perhaps there is nothing to find. Everything that can be found can be perceived. If it can be perceived, it means it has substance. If it has substance, it means it cannot exist by itself. That is why everything that can be found is relative and, consequently, it cannot be the absolute identity. Maybe the absolute identity cannot be found. You cannot find What You Have Always Been, because he who thinks he can does not really exist. But what about the purpose of the journey? What about the awakening? About enlightenment? All hopes have been shattered? By all means. The awakening is the biggest disappointment because nothing is taken personally anymore. The awakening is free of the subjective influence of the awakened. The awakening does no longer contain the awakened. Therefore, it can be said that you cannot find What You Have Always Been, but you can consciously be What You Have Always Been.

This is an invitation. To transcendence. To letting go. To opening up. Beyond one's own points of views, beyond one's perspectives, beyond one's knowledge, beyond one's own self. Beyond everything that is personal. A rough journey, which is neither beautiful, nor ugly. It just is. A journey to nowhere that will not offer any reward. A journey that cannot add anything to one's being. A journey of dissolution, not of enhancement. A journey which cannot be given any meaning and which cannot

be embedded into any system, culture or religion. A journey with no meaning. In fact, all that will follow will not provide any objective meaning, for the simple reason that knowledge cannot decipher what cannot be known.

As you will see, what follows is not a story. Not at all. What follows are a few paragraphs meant to touch upon what they need to. This book does not have to be read from the beginning to the end. It has no rules. It can be read from wherever it is opened. It is best read little by little, not because this is a rule, but because each paragraph invites to honesty, self-examination, acceptance and no resistance. Metaphorically, but also in the absence of a concrete name, the book was entitled "Drops of Being". This book comes from The One Immaterial Existence, which expresses itself through every material existence. And the paragraphs of this book materialized into Drops of Being which fall exactly into the right place. No drop falls by chance. Now each reader can decide whether to run from the rain or dance in the rain, with no protection or resistance whatsoever.

Along the way, the reader of the book will be no more. All that will remain will be the reading. With no reader. The beholder will become one with what he sees. And after that, words will be transcended. The loss into the Unseen. The conscious return to What Cannot Be Seen. This book is a gate. Not The Gate. But a gate. He who travels up to this gate needs to let go of his attachment to his own journey. This is the only way one can step into The Timeless Unknown. Beyond time, beyond thoughts,

beyond form. Beyond the self. The conscious immersion into the Essence of Being.

By embracing The Drops of Being, one immerses oneself into Existence.

I

Nothing is ever enough if you live a life of submission to the false self, which always needs more.



To live without trying to convince anybody.

To live without trying to prove anything.

To live without trying to be somebody.

What a life!



To need power in order to be strong is a sign of weakness.



Not the aspect of the signpost, but what the signpost indicates. The sign is not what it indicates. If you get attached to the sign, you get stuck at form level and you cannot see what the sign points at.



When you run after power, you end up powerless. You get consumed.



Truly powerful is he who does not need power.



By judging what you cannot understand you just condemn what you cannot see.



Sound comes from Stillness and to Stillness it returns.

When the sound remembers this, it becomes One with Stillness.



When silence settles in, do not try to fight it.

Remain silent. Words need rest.

Why fight against them?



You send out what you live. What you send out is what you get.

Therefore, at vibration level, what you give is what you get.



Without What You Cannot See, you would not see what you can see.



The way you receive the path you walk on, will shape your next path.



If you look at everything you see with love, you will see love in everything.



What You Really Are cannot be threatened by what you think you are.



In your spiritual journey, you tend to gather as much information as you can, so as to attain greater knowledge. But there comes a time when all this information starts to weigh heavily on you, and exhaustion settles in. This is the time when you need to let go of the attachment to your own knowledge. Indeed, knowledge shapes you as an individual, but the conscious detachment from knowledge will take you spontaneously beyond everything you think you are. And when you are no longer attached to what you think you are, you can dive freely into What You Really Are.



When you get attached to your points of view, you have the tendency to defend your own points of view. Therefore, you do not allow yourself to transcend all points of view. And What You Really Are is not a point of view and cannot be included in a point of view. What You Really Are cannot be known. Finite knowledge cannot penetrate The Unseen Infinite.



Rebellion empowers energetically the element you rebel against. By accepting reality, one transcends the content of reality.



Do not try to fill the silence, when you have no words left to say. Just let it be. Thus, if you do not fight it, silence becomes Stillness.



When you let go of the attachment to the concept of happiness, you will dive into happiness. You cannot taste the content of the container, if you are attached to the container's label, which describes what is in the container. When fighting against forms, you are trapped inside form. When you simply let forms be, you dive into That Which Has No Form, without which no form would ever be possible.



By accepting the ego, the ego weakens. When you accept your ego, you do not live in the ego, because the ego cannot accept the ego.



When you look for something, you are already separated from what you are looking for. Therefore, you cannot see that you already are what you are looking for.



Awareness, observation, acceptance.

That is the answer you seek.



If you see yourself as a being connected to Stillness, you are, paradoxically, living in separation from Stillness. A factor connected to another factor. A finite being, connected to a concept of Stillness, not Stillness itself. If you think about Stillness, you turn it into a limited element that you can place in a certain space and time frame. That is not Stillness, but what you think about Stillness. The temptation of the spiritual ego is very high. You are not a peaceful being. You are Stillness itself, which express itself through a being.



When you are searching for words, you are searching for form.

Allow yourself not to know the answer.

Allow yourself not to depend on any question.

Allow yourself to remain silent when you have nothing to say.

Stillness is Here and Now. Let it be. It is, anyway.



Who is the one who wants to be set free?



Fear evaporates when the identification with an entity which has something to lose disappears. You cannot lose your life, because life cannot be lost, since it cannot be owned, either. Life is not an object you can possess. You do not have a life. Truly, you are not a being that has a life. You Are Life Itself, which express oneself through a being. The word rises and fades away. Stillness remains.



Everything that can be known is temporary. Being temporary, it is relative. Therefore, knowledge is relative. It is painful for a knower to accept the nature of knowledge and its foundation, but once you let go of the attachment to knowledge, you can dive into What Cannot Be Known. Permanently. In Stillness.



When you live to protect your image, all you do is just sink into illusion. When you live to flatter your reputation, all you do is wander in illusion. When you live to impose your knowledge, all you do is suffocate yourself in illusion.



If your inner peace depends on an external factor, your inner peace varies according to the direction of the external factor. But that is not inner peace, but an image that you have about inner peace. Truly, inner peace settles in with the transcendence of he who maintains the lack of peace and who, consequently, lives lost in separation.



Perhaps the purest gift that you can give to the one beside you is your attention. In fact, it is not your attention you give, because you are your attention. It is just a way to put it. An object offered is a relative temporality. Many times, you offer an object maybe even without paying attention to the one who gets it. This is an egotistic breeze. When you pay attention, you give yourself. This means to truly honor the one beside you. You are where your attention is, because you are the attention. So, where are you now?



If you have no beginning and no end, fear makes no sense anymore. That is exactly why fear will continue to haunt you for

as long as you keep relating yourself to what is temporary. And you cannot really dissolve fear once and for all from the form level, because form is relative. However, he who feels the fear gets dissolved into the Self when he is exposed. And with no fuel, the fire will burn down. Waves rise and fall. The Ocean remains.



Those beside you will be strangers to you, until you will realize that You are the ones beside you. You will be a stranger to those beside you until the ones beside you will come to realize that they are not beside you, but they are You.



You cannot be free as long as you are attached to your image of freedom.



Who loves whom? Who says that he love? Who is the beloved?



Do not run from gentleness. Give it a chance. Gentleness can heal what lack of awareness destroys. Eventually, all forms return into Primeval Gentleness. Trees change. The forest remains.



Obedience is about hierarchy. Devotion is about fusion. Obedience strengthens the relation between time and distance. Devotion makes this relation disappear. What enjoys your devotion is what you honor. And, always, you tend to follow what you honor. Therefore, through devotion, you become One with what you honor consciously.



Often, while listening, man tends to build his own reply, from which he hopes to get a subjective reward: recognition, approval, appreciation. This is a false listening which, of course, has its roots in the false self, always interested only in what it can get for its own consolidation and survival. Listening takes place when the permanent correlation with the inner tendencies of the listener is not there anymore. You just listen with no intention to get something out of what you are listening to. You listen without the influence of previous knowledge about what you are listening to. Listening is a wonderful gift which you can offer to the one beside you. Pure listening, free from the influence of your own transformations. To listen without wanting anything from he who talks. A blessing you can give with no words. And when words want to rise, they will emerge in a pure and natural way, precisely because you do not look for them, but allow them to fly. From seeking the answer, to allowing the answer to rise, when it knocks on the door of silence. In conscious listening, you are a conscious presence.



It is not about rebellion, but about the self who supports the rebellion.



The obsessive attachment to glasses keeps the watcher in the dungeon of images. Any image is only an approximation which exists in probability. To go from probability to reality, man needs to throw away his glasses. To look with no looker. So, from where do you look at what you are looking?



Beyond all that can be seen, there is a presence which can see everything, but which can never be seen. This presence has no impression about Itself. It pretends nothing. It is formless. Nameless. You cannot separate yourself from this Presence. You cannot separate yourself from The Self.



The desire to acquire freedom leads to conditioning. You cannot own freedom, because freedom is not a form. By turning your gaze from becoming to Being, you give up the camouflaged addiction to possibilities. And if form no longer extracts its sense of self from what is possible, then freedom is no longer perceived as a potential result, but as an effortless emanation of naturalness. If all details evaporated, what would remain would be Absolute Simplicity. That which does not come and go.



Beyond the spotlight, there is Liberation. Beyond words, there is Stillness. Beyond you, there is You.



Any belief is temporary and, implicitly, relative.

You existed even before what you think you are.



An idea is relative. Being relative, it is finite and, implicitly, incomplete. That is precisely why liberation cannot be brought about by subservience to an idea.



Going from one idea to another one, one can achieve only an image about liberation, not complete liberation. Simply because any idea is relative, one can see that an idea can only bring a relative liberation. Being relative, it is incomplete. Being incomplete, it is conditioned. Being conditioned, it is not liberation. Beyond any idea, there is something that cannot be turned into an ideology. Beyond these ideas, there is that which cannot be touched by any idea. In the absence of ideas, you remain, because you existed even before having an idea about yourself. And if there is no subservience of the identity towards an idea, then liberation is not a goal anymore. It just Is.



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