

The Matrix of Form

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ABSTRACT

The Universe is just the Unchanging flowing through an opening that has arisen within Itself. The One appearing as the many. Lost in the appearance, identified with the appearance, the underlying Actuality vanishes while always still there as That which is aware of all appearances. In this way the Changeless, while flowing through the opening that is the human Form, becomes lost in a matrix of form. And so humanity seems trapped within that matrix, within the matrix of form. But beyond that matrix is not some hidden hellscape, but is the paradise lost of our own formless Being. It is the matrix of form in which we are lost, in which we have trapped ourselves, that is the hellscape, the arena of suffering, we wish to escape.

Key Words: Matrix of form, Universe, Changeless, opening, flowing, appearance, suffering.

The changing
is just the Unchanging
flowing through Itself.

The changing
is just the Unchanging
moving in relation to Itself.

The changing
is just the appearance
of the Unchanging
as it flows through Itself.

The changing
is just the appearance
of the Unchanging
as it moves in relation to Itself.

The Universe
is just the Unchanging
flowing through an opening
that has arisen within Itself.

And within the Universe,

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within the Unchanging
that appears as the changing,
other openings arise
through which the Unchanging flows.

Openings within openings,
flows within flows.

What we call Stars
are themselves openings
through which
the Unchanging flows.

And everything we call life
is itself an opening
through which
the Unchanging flows.

This is why Tolle says
you do not have a life
but that you are Life.

Because what you are
is not the form that arises,
not the pattern of flow,
not that which changes,
as these are only appearances
that arise on the surface
of That which flows,
of That which is Life.

Because what you are
is That which flows,
That which is Life,
That which is Unchanging,
flowing through an opening
that has arisen within Itself.

And so the unchanging Beingness
that flows forth as the Universe
and then flows forth
as the light of the Stars
is not separable from
nor other than
the unchanging Beingness
that flows through the body

and so animates the body
thereby giving it
what we call life.

And that unchanging Beingness
which flows forth as the Universe
and as the light of the Stars
and which animates the body,
is not separable from
nor other than
the Formlessness by which
the Universe, the Stars, and the body,
are all known as form.

And so what it is
that is actually there
most directly where you are
is not separable from nor other than
what it is
that is actually there
most directly where everything else is.

Because what is actually there
most directly where you are
and what is actually there
most directly where everything else is
are not the forms
that appear to be
what is actually there,
but is the formless Consciousness
by which all those forms are known
and within which all those forms appear.

And so the difference between
what is there where you are
and what is there where everything else is
is only an appearance,
only a reflection
that arises on the surface
of the unchanging, singular,
and formless Beingness
that is actually there
where all form,
including your idea of yourself,
only appears to be.

The Changeless appearing
as that which changes.
The Formless appearing
as form.
The One appearing
as the many.

Lost in the appearance,
identified with the appearance,
the underlying Actuality vanishes
while always still there
as That which is aware
of all appearances,
leaving only the appearances
to be known as real,
and leaving what is actually there
completely unaware
completely unconscious
of Itself,
and so completely unknown
to Itself.

In this way the Changeless,
while flowing through the opening
that is the human Form,
becomes lost
in a matrix of form.

And so humanity seems trapped
within that matrix,
within the matrix of form.

But beyond that matrix
is not some hidden hellscape,
but is the paradise lost
of our own formless Being.

It is the matrix of form
in which we are lost,
in which we have trapped ourselves,
that is the hellscape,
the arena of suffering,
we wish to escape.

But escape does not come
through our reactive efforts

to eliminate this form
or acquire that form.

Such efforts only cause
the underlying Actuality
to remain hidden,
thereby causing
the matrix of form
to continue to appear
as either the ultimate reality
or as the only reality.

And so escape does not come
through any conflict
with what is,
regardless of its appearance,
because conflict with what is
is actually,
beyond the matrix of form,
beyond the level of appearance,
the conflict with our hidden Self
that produces both the illusion
and the suffering
we are trying to escape.

Escape comes
once one realizes
there is actually no spoon,
but only the appearance of a spoon,
thereby allowing the Formlessness
which underlies all appearances,
and by which all appearances are known,
to reappear,
as a pool of water
hidden in plain sight by a reflection
that appears on its surface,
reappears,
once that reflection
is no longer mistaken
for what is actually there.

Escape comes
once we see past the appearance,
once we see past the illusion,
that made poking ourselves in the eye
with a pointed stick

seem like a good idea.

Escape comes
once we cease to be in conflict
with what is,
regardless of its appearance.

Escape comes
once we cease to be in conflict
with what is ultimately,
beyond the matrix of form,
beyond the level of appearance,
our Self.

To be born human
is to take the blue pill
of form-identification
that causes one's true Self
to become hidden
behind the matrix of form.

But to be born human
is also to be offered
the red pill of Awakening.

But the choice
between red pill and blue pill,
between Awakening and remaining asleep
within the matrix of form,
is not made just once
but is being made continuously
in each moment,
which is always Now,
according to our non-reaction or reaction
to the forms that are arising
within our Consciousness,
which is Itself always Now.

And so the Unchanging,
as it flows forth into the Universe
through the human Form,
offers Itself the choice
in each moment,
to either Awaken
or remain asleep
to its true and essential Nature.

Understanding that,
the only question that remains
truly important
is not which pill I chose to take
in some past moment,
which past moment
is only an appearance
within the matrix of form,
nor which pill I will choose to take
in some future moment,
which future moment
is also only an appearance
within the matrix of form.

The only question that remains
truly important
is which pill
am I choosing to take Now,
in this moment,
because this moment
is the only moment
there ever actually is,
and so is the only moment
that lies forever beyond
and forever untouched
by the web of appearances
that is the matrix of form.