

THE RIVER OF TRUTH

There is a realm at the borders of the Valley of Being in the Land of Sorrow and Forgetfulness, which is called the Hills of Knowing. Separating these two realms is a river and it is called Truth. Woe, be unto the curious traveller who sets himself to the task of crossing this river to reach the Hills of Knowing, for should he falter and slip but once, he shall be swept away by its currents to drown anon in the Sea of All That Is.

Should his crossing of the torrent be without folly, even so, once on the other side the Hills of Knowing shall devour him compellingly. Long and dangerous is his journey through the distractions and deceptions of these endless hills, but if his quest is sincere and his love of truth sufficient, he will one day meet a Master of Wisdom. A Master of Wisdom is one who KNOWS, and he is aware of the One Who IS!

The Master knows what it is that the worn and weary traveller seeks, and yet He asks him: "Do you wish to KNOW?" If the traveller says: "Yes, I wish to KNOW"... then the Master will simply smile and stand aside, beckoning him to pass further on into Knowledge. However, if the Master asks: "Do you wish to BE?"... And if the vexed and jaded pilgrim has had his fill of KNOWING and he answers: "Yes, I wish to BE!"... Then the Master smiles and takes him by the hand and, leading him into his sanctuary, says: "Come with me and I will show you how to BE." The Master then sets the relieved and grateful traveller at toiling in His garden and there he might stay for the rest of his days.

If, however, the traveller is particularly determined and his response to the Master's question is: "O' Master, I have travelled and struggled long in these hills and valleys, but still I wish to KNOW and to BE!"... The Master simply smiles and nods with understanding, then sends the bewildered traveller back, to tread again his tedious and tiring journey, all the way back to the river he had crossed so long before which separated the two realms of KNOWING and BEING.

When he arrives he is very much surprised to find the same Master smiling with understanding and waiting for him in a small boat by the river's edge, beckoning him to come aboard. When he has done so, he suddenly, in an awed sense of peacefulness, REALIZES the mysterious secret he had sought and desired to find. Of course, it had been veiled behind the Master's smile all the while and only he had hidden it from himself. He suddenly KNOWS and he IS! He has entered into TRUTH!

Together the Master and the traveller cast off their lines, setting themselves adrift in the current of TRUTH. Throughout the Valley of Being and the Hills of Knowing in the Land of Sorrow and Forgetfulness their great and joyous laughter could be heard as they drifted slowly into the Sea of All That IS.... REMEMBERING!!!