

Passing From One World To Another

A very special day. Dominik would've celebrated his birthday but he's no longer with us for many years now; at least not in the way I want as a father...

It's an extra-special day, Dominik's birthday. He would've been a grown boy by now. But unfortunately, many years have passed since he said goodbye from this world forever and so he's not with us anymore. At least not in the way I'd like as a father. For instance, I'd like to give this wonderful boy a big hug and wrap my arms around him. To ruffle his hair and absorb his smell.

Oh, that special scent I'd recognize among thousands. I'd give anything in the world for just one such moment. For the briefest moment in all this infinite eternity. But that's not possible anymore. Regretfully. Not in such a human-like way.

In moments like this, you discover how much of everything you still carry inside. I thought my little tears were behind me. But one or two still sneak up on me now and then. Even now, in the middle of the night. But I know tears are nothing but pure love so let them run. They will run out when the time comes. Even real men may cry, right?

Such days are very different. More intense and particularly exciting in a way. Largely on an emotional level. All events from the past (the way people view it) become more alive again and quite clingy. As if they were happening now, in this moment, instead of a long time ago. Clearly it's true that there's only now in the quantum world otherwise you could not feel everything so strongly. It would all pretty much sink into oblivion; it would be foggier and more blurred. However, it stays very much alive. It's obvious it's not going anywhere.

The worlds we experience intertwine. In any given moment, we only experience the worlds we currently pay attention to. And the things we embrace on an emotional level, in a way accepting them as our own. So theoretically, we can be everywhere anytime; we just have to decide about the where and the how. We keep passing from one world to another, oftentimes without noticing it. Because our minds are almost always somewhere else.

I'm thinking about life before the series of shocking events that not only transformed me profoundly in all these years but spiritualized me a lot as well. I no longer search for answers and excuses in the outer world; they're usually not found there. I'm much more focused on internal life. I've underwent a complete transformation of my whole being in the broadest sense of the word. Probably the only thing that's left from my previous self, which even I wasn't familiar with that well, is my name. Bojan Jurina before. And Bojan Jurina after.

That's one world that's already over but I still experience it vividly. That is, when I think of it. Growing up normally; school; college; sports; music; marriage; family; a roof over my head. Really quite typical; perhaps too much. If I knew then what was in store for me, I'd probably just run away somewhere. But Life is so subtle and perfect that it always offers us ample protection from such things.

Then the unpleasant events I've already mentioned took place. They came one after another about once every two years; it was quite intense. We barely recovered from one devastating storm when another one was already brewing just around the corner. One that was at least as fierce as the last one if not fiercer. That was another completely different world.

Losses; suffering; intensive contemplation. Defying fate and having an extremely hard time accepting new circumstances. In fact, quite the opposite: a period of confusion, full of unanswered questions, and of a severe personal crisis. On the other hand, it was a time of intensive maturing, personal growth and bringing about a total shift in my view of the world. As far as Life was concerned and what that even was. But it didn't feel like it at the time. It's only now that I know that.

This was followed by a period when effectively my entire system fell apart. The loss of my loved ones and my entire material wealth. Including my job, and for quite a long time at that. The loss of personal identity and true faith. Numerous moves here and there because we never stayed in one place for very long due to lack of money. It was all a giant test. A genuine spiritual bankruptcy, and in all the areas at once on top of that. That was also a special world, which is still in me and is accessible to me whenever I want.

The next period that may be called “a world” as well is my longtime search for meaning going forward. Everything I’d been building my life on vanished like a bubble into thin air. Fundamental reorganization was necessary from inside out. Completely new perception of the whole thing once again.

I’ve had a normal job, a normal flat, a car and stuff like that for quite some time now. As far as I’m concerned, though, I’m completely changed, different. It’s not easy to fit into the world that primarily works the way it did twenty years ago, whereas I see and feel everything different. Again, this is another completely new world if I compare it with the above-mentioned ones. At least as far as the way I perceive it is concerned along with events around me.

How can you navigate through all these worlds that arise independently of each other, sometimes all at once? You might think there’s something wrong with you but that’s just the way it is in the spiritual realm (and there is no other realm so we don’t have much choice). Everything can exist simultaneously or not. It depends on the conditions that are the cause of it all. Thousands of worlds are indeed flowing around in a single moment of thought. This rather trite idea holds an extremely powerful message.

Nothing has really changed in the outside world but everything is different for us. Our perception is different, our worldview is different. Our convictions that shape our life are different. There isn’t an area where we don’t see and feel differently. We really have to get a grip on ourselves and adapt to old circumstances in an entirely new way.

People are creatures of habit and we can get used to anything. Just like we can get used to suffering we can get used to joy. Which is extremely good news.

If you have several worlds flowing around at the same time as well, this is nothing special despite the fact that it might appear to you as such. Most things in life only appear to us a certain way anyway and that's when we're quite far from the real truth.

All such events strongly push us into doing one thing: into focusing on the now and on present moments only. Into focusing on nothing else except what goes on here and now. Because that's the only thing we truly have. And it is in this focus on the now that true potential lies with the ability to open any door. The present is the only place where this vast potential for change exists. It can't be found anywhere else.

It's only in the present moment that we see things the way they really are. We see the real truth. And that's the key advantage and endowment you can completely surrender yourself to. And you can trust it to guide you through the miracle of Life.

We come to find that Life is mostly quiet –
it asks us to live by our Knowing,
while surrendering that very same thing.
It vibrates easily around us,
candid and benevolent.
You see, it's only when we root ourselves
solid in some Knowing again
that Life seems to have to shout –
rises,
lovingly,
from Its whisper.

(Em Claire: Life Is Mostly Quiet)