

Reflections

By Ariel Bar Tzadok

I live in the outside world, yet within me there is another. There is within me another world, another place, another dimension, another time.

Within me, there is another me, one that is not seen by the outside world and is known only to me, or so I think. Within me, my other me can do many more things than the me of the outer world can do. I can fly; I am strong, I am invincible.

Why is it that my outside self cannot be as strong as my inside self? I have pondered this for a long time. I have realized that while I know my inner self, those in the outside world do not.

In the outside world in which I live, those around me only see the outside me, they do not know, nor seem to want to know the inside me. Why then should I live for them and according to their views? Why should I not live being who I truly am inside? This too I have pondered for a long time.

In the outside world in which I live, I notice so many others running around back and forth without ever thinking to look within to discover if they too have an inner self. Yet, I know the secret.

Within each of us, there are two selves. There is the I that I know within myself and then there is the I that is known to others outside myself.

When I keep this in mind, I remember who I truly am and I do not allow myself to become confused between the real me and the outside me.

When, however I become distracted, I can lose sight of the real me and become the me that everyone else thinks I am or wants me to be. It is most painful living inside the reality of someone else instead of within one's own.

Distractions can be such a bother and yet they are everywhere and in everything. The more complications, the more distractions. I have pondered how to peer through the distractions and indeed, I have found a solution.

Instead of being complex, I remain simple. Instead of being in my head, I remain within my heart. Instead of listening to others, I instead listen to myself. Instead of others telling me what it is that I see and hear, I listen for myself and allow myself to judge independently.

When I am myself, I am most awake. I see clearly and understand things deeply with wisdom. Amazing it is how simplicity enables one to embrace the complex. Who would have thought this?

Amazing how by being who I am inside myself, I can bring others to see the real me, and by doing so help them to see within themselves. Who would have thought that I had such power? This too, I must ponder some more.

Human nature and the ways of the universe are most mysterious. The Will, Mind and Way of the Creator of the universe is most profound.