

Realization

The Thin Veneer That We Call Reality

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ABSTRACT

What we experience as reality, emotional, mental, and physical, is nothing more than the forms that arise, like a sort of boundary or etching, as That which is actually there, as That which is beyond reality, as That which is beyond words, as That which is beyond conception, flows in relation to Itself and so becomes defined in relation to Itself, and then apprehends as reality the forms, the etchings, the boundaries, that have arisen within Itself as a result of its flow, as a result of its movement, as a result of its being, in relation to Itself.

Key Words: veneer, reality, reflection, etching.

Reality is a thin veneer
that lies over and obscures
what is actually there
where reality appears to be.

How thin is the veneer of reality?
As thin as a reflection on a pool of water.

But that reflection can only hide
what lies below
as long as you think
it is what you are.

For when you think
it is what you are
you remain focused upon it
and what is actually there
remains hidden
while still in plain sight.

What is actually there
where reality appears to be?
What is it that remains hidden
while still in plain sight?

Nothing that seems important

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as long as the forms
that you apprehend as and call reality
seem to be of primary importance.

And that is how it remains hidden
while still in plain sight.
Because as long as you identify with the forms
that you apprehend as and call reality,
as long as you think those forms
are what you are,
those forms, those realities,
which are only reflections,
only a thin veneer,
seem more real
than the underlying Actuality
upon which they rest,
seem more real
than the underlying Actuality
by which they are apprehended
and known as reality.

So what is actually there
where reality appears to be?
What is it that remains hidden
while still in plain sight?

It cannot truly be said,
because what is actually there
where the forms
that we call reality
appear to be
is not Itself a form
and so is not Itself a reality.

And yet it Is,
else no form, no reality,
could ever exist,
or be known to exist.

And so what is actually there
where reality appears to be
can only be pointed toward
by saying it is That by which
the forms that you call reality
are apprehended and known as reality.

And it can truly be said
that That which is not Itself a form,
not Itself a reality,
and yet is That by which
all forms are known as reality,
is what you truly are
and is also what you can know yourself to be
once you recognize reality
to be but a reflection,
to be but a thin veneer,
and so turn your attention
away from the reflection
toward what lies below,
toward what was always there
but was hidden
while still in plain sight
while your attention remained focused
upon the forms, upon the reality
that you only thought you were,
upon the forms, upon the reality
that you only seemed to be.

What we experience as reality,
emotional, mental, and physical,
is nothing more than the forms that arise
like a sort of boundary or etching
as That which is actually there,
as That which is beyond reality,
as That which is beyond words,
as That which is beyond conception,
flows in relation to Itself
and so becomes defined in relation to Itself,
and then apprehends as reality
the forms, the etchings, the boundaries,
that have arisen within Itself
as a result of its flow,
as a result of its movement,
as a result of its being,
in relation to Itself.

And so it is not that reality
is not real,
because it is.

It is only that reality
is not really

what we are.

Put another way,
it is not the realness of reality
that is in question,
it is only the realness of reality
as what we are
that we need to question.