The Unspeakable Glory Equation: The Only Sacred Mathematics That Really Matters

All that having been said, let me make one more offering along the lines of the sacred equivalencies of Being and Becoming.

Some years ago, when it was in the theaters, I saw a drama about men in prison and their relationship to freedom. It's now been available on video for a long time, but I won't spoil it for anyone who hasn't seen it by telling too much of the story. It's called *The Shawshank Redemption,* and it was nominated for Best Picture in the 1994 Oscars competition for Academy Awards.

I don't think it will ruin the show to tell you this little piece of the plot. Shawshank is the name of the penitentiary where these men are serving sentences —many of them, life sentences for violent crimes. Shawshank Prison, we are told, is located in Maine, the northernmost state on the eastern seaboard of the United States. And one of the prisoners has a dream that he shares with another about the place where he wishes he could go and live: Xihuatenejo, pronounced "Zee-wha-teh-nay-hoe," a village on the Pacific Ocean in Mexico. He further describes how he would like to live there in his freedom—what he would do, how he'd make a living, what his life would be like if he could freely determine it entirely according to his own desiring.

When I saw this film, I was going through a period in the White Heat of this awakened Way when, in random moments, I suddenly felt/saw glimpses of the great transition into the Next Whatever, the Whiting Out of everything and everyone as we know the world and ourselves, and the passage into the Glory that's before us. These glimpses have continued, and I anticipate they will continue to intensify in frequency and perhaps duration throughout the rest of this life and any future lives I embody, in this or any other realm of the cosmos as we know it, until the great Flashing Forward occurs for all beings, things, and realms altogether —whatever such a universal Birth could possibly be! At least, I feel that's how things will tend to work out. I certainly hope they do.

After watching that film, a friend and I went to a restaurant so I could get a little soup. While there, I was overcome once again with one of these whole-being glimpses of the Glory of the Next Whatever. There's nothing visual or visionary for me about this. I just feel/sense/intuit that it is the fulfillment, the transitional culmination, of our grand individual and collective Yoga of Being/Becoming.

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By its very nature, this Transition cannot be in any sense an annihilation or cessation of anything that is of fundamental and ultimate value to us. It seems to me that there can be no way to describe What awaits us, *as* us, in that great Beyond. Traditional descriptions of heaven pale before its magnificence and scramble under its paradoxes. I was first initiated into this glimpsing by my primary guru, Adi Da; I wrote of that event in the first chapter of my first book, *The White-Hot Yoga of the Heart,* saying that in that moment "my blood was boiled in the Absolute End-Time Love." Adi Da has tried on many occasions to speak about this Transition and the Realm it discloses. He has also always acknowledged that it is so far beyond and other than what we can even conceive in our current configuration of existence that it remains essentially indescribable. HAPPINESS. LOVE. FREEDOM SUPREME. HARMONY AND DELIGHT. DIVINE PLAY. No. Words cannot do justice, because What This IS cannot be known until it appears, any more than a fetus could possibly describe the world awaiting it outside the womb.

So, sitting there with a beloved friend, feeling another being-vision of the Glory to come, the Beyond that we are all presently groping to birth cooperatively together, I came up with another little equation[*]:

"Cr : ***G*** = Sh : X∞"

Here, "Cr" stands for our "Current reality." The reality wherein, even for the greatest of realizers, the conditions of the appearing world is far away, apparently abysses away, from manifesting anything remotely like conformance to the nirvanic Joy of BEING. The colon means "stands in relation to." The boldfaced, italicized "***G***" stands for the Glory Beyond, the Next Whatever. The equal sign marks an equivalency. "Sh" stands for "Shawshank," the condition of being imprisoned for life. As in the movie, this condition is both extremely limiting confinement, painful and even oppressive exploitation, and dangerous exposure to mortal threats, and, simultaneously, a place that can be depended upon to relieve us of responsibility for our lives and destinies. And "X" stands for "Xihuatenejo," here meaning the condition of utterly chosen and most desirable freedom to be and live just as we most ardently wish. The "∞" sign stands for "multiplied by itself

[**] These new essays all appear in the final chapter of Volume One of *The Incarnation of Mutuality: A Waking Maiden Sutra on Embodying the Immortal Nectar of Conscious Love-TRUST.* An essay previous to this one playfully presents "American Mahavakyas: 'We AM That' & God 'R' us" with an extensive exposition of formulaic mahavakyas ("great utterances") of the ancient East, such as the verbal equations "That art thou" and "Nirvana and samsara are the same." So, here comes another equation, this one in symbols . . .

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infinitely." So "X∞" means the extreme opposite of life imprisonment in this world, the ultimate free and carefree life on a tropical beach paradise in this world, multiplied by itself an infinite number of times.

Sometime after coming up with this little bit of amusing symbology, I realized that it is destined never to achieve much of the status of a "household equation" in our cultural mind. For that, I'd need to structure it with the elegance of "E=mc2." And be a mathematical genius able to "prove" it. Oh well. It is what it is. And since the Glory itself is inconceivable, I can live with its symbolic indication being unpronounceable!

In ordinary language, then, here's my take on the The Unspeakable Glory Equation:

Even a divinely human life of Self-realization under current conditions in this or, for that matter, any world or realm in the cosmos as we know it or even can come to know it, stands in relation to the Glory Beyond—which is our inevitable destiny, each and every one and All of us, sooner or later in the evolution of Events—as the grim realities of life imprisonment in a sordid penitentiary stand in relation to a prisoner's ideal free life, but the latter life magnified in all its virtues, pleasures, delights, and excessive joys an inconceivable, immeasurable, uncountable, and altogether unimaginable number of times, and in ways beyond our current capacity to fathom.

If you can possibly call that "ordinary language"!

This is what my Heart, shimmering and simmering always in the White Heat of this eternal, spontaneous Yoga of Being/Becoming, prompts me to feel is coming for us all. "Coming" as the beyond-visualizable Future rushing backward, as it were, to claim and Be the PRESENT. And not by proxy, either. Each and all of us will do our part to spontaneously manifest the Heaven beyond all heavens somehow into the here and now, for each and all of us to enjoy forever.

We've done this cosmic thing to a fare-thee-well. Except that we *are* the cosmic Thing, ourselves. And no fraction or atom or even the tiniest of creatures will fail, ultimately, to come with us into the next great Birth of Divine Being/World, whatever and however It can possibly BE. No matter how long it takes, no matter what adventures remain here or in worlds that are structured along the lines of this never-quite-Satisfactory format—even the yet-conditional and

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relative heavens of yogis and saints—this Divine Self-Birthing will, I proclaim, be the Choice of us all.

Now I know that, for some people, all this may sound way too other-worldly, "out there," "out of this world." "Earth to Saniel," hm? But if you know me, you know that, as I once wrote a friend, my thing is to drag the divine Christ-Star of White-Hot Consciousness all the way down through the muck of our human personhood, and all the way into utter non-difference from, or complete equivalence and total identification with, the Earth and all matter. That is why I call this Unspeakable Glory Equation "the only Sacred Mathematics that really Matters." Because matter Matters, as absolutely as Consciousness, and I sense that the ultimate Conversion of everything into Absolutely Obvious Divinity won't leave out so much as an electron, a molecule, an amoeba.

This is why, though I am happy for my words and my presence to be of service to everyone everywhere, I particularly look for partners who will not stop short of the fullest, most demonstrative, most incarnate expression of the truly White-Hot Way. The real White-Hot Yoga of the ABSOLUTE HEART. Whoever you are, wherever you live, if such is your passion too, then let's link hands and hearts in whatever ways mutually suit us and get on with this divinely human dance of World-White-Heating, forever.

Sound right to you?

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