

Whisper's 62nd Meditative Insight To The World

Shared by Matthias Chang

You can very well say that I have gone mad, but if truth be told, the world has gone mad.

Since my young days, a particular song has captured my imagination. I could not appreciate why and how the lyrics have captured my soul. The famous song was "The Sounds of Silence" by Paul Simon of the singing duo, Simon and Garfunkel in 1964.

*Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence*

*In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence*

*And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share
No one dared
Disturb the sound of silence*

*"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence*

*And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the sounds of silence"*

The song could have only been written by a composer who has **listened** to the **VOICE** of **Silence** and internalised the enlightening experience, that few have really understood the meaning of the spiritual song.

I invite all of you to read and meditate on the lyrics and then listen to the song as sung by Simon and Garfunkel – over and over again until the lyrics are ingrained in your minds for eternity.

Only in the darkness of 3 am, the **Voice** of **Silence** speaks to us, hence and only then, would you understand and appreciate that **Silence's voice speaks to us** with **"sounds"** that stir our souls and enable us to **SEE** beyond the faculties of our eyes.

What a contradiction – the sounds of silence, as only the “deaf” (as we understand the term) cannot hear the sounds of silence. In that sense we are all deaf and utterly stupid!

Therefore practice meditation, listen to the sounds of silence and be enlightened.

We are surrounded by sounds (many refer to them as “noise”) but, those who have been **blessed** or **forgiven** would be given the second chance to listen to the voice of silence. I belong to the second group as I have fucked-up my life so often that I am indeed surprised and overwhelmed that finally, in the final decades of my existence, Silence spoke to me:

*"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence ...*

How can anyone says that he or she is lonely, when only in the solitude of silence, away from the maddening crowd of gibberish and noise, can we be spoken to by Silence and listen to her words and not the echoes in the wells of silence.

Never have I been happier than in my office in the dark early morning surrounded by the Silence, seeking answers and enlightenment, **given in whispers.**

There is Oneness in Silence!

Pray that you will be touched by the Sounds of Silence.