

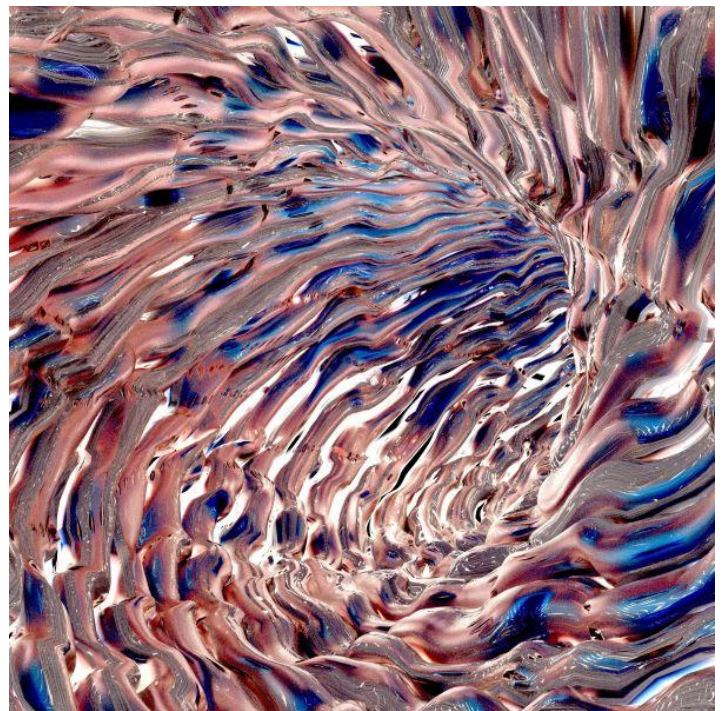


On the Threshold of the Whole

“You are the source and the dissolution.
You are beyond the opposites.
You are the doorway through which all worlds arise.”
— *Ganapati Atharvashirsha (Vedic Hymn to Ganesha)*

Sometimes a moment of resonance arrives from many directions at once—as if the same creative current were surfacing through different minds, each sensing the pulse of a new beginning. In recent months I’ve felt this through several converging metaphors: Patrick Bryson’s *Black Whole*, Tom Morgan’s *Attractor*, Bernardo Kastrup’s *Daemon*, Dave Pendle’s *Entering the Field of Becoming*, and my own phrase, *Being Available to the Maelstrom of Possibilities beneath the Stillness*.

Each points toward the same living threshold: the meeting place between nothing and something, uniqueness and universality, self and world. Patrick describes it as the aperture where articulation and annulment meet; Tom as a magnetic force drawing each of us into the niche where what only we can do meets what the world most needs; Dave as nothingness dancing in unfolding forms; Bernardo as the inner current of universal mind guiding us toward wholeness. And I know it as the quiet invitation to surrender into the creative ground itself.



This convergence feels more than coincidence. It carries **intimations at the edge of knowing**—hints that something in consciousness may be reconfiguring, a subtle stirring that invites us to remember our participation in the universal unfolding, to restore how we relate to one another and to the living world. It is as though the Divine, once imagined as remote, is revealing itself from within—no longer a fearful power to which we must bow, but a presence learning to recognize itself through us.

There is a meeting place where uniqueness and the universal dance—where Shiva and Shakti embrace, where stillness ripples itself into movement and movement folds back into stillness. It is the ever-present origin revealing itself as self: being becoming belonging, nothing and something playing their endless game of paradoxes until the conceptual mind shatters into wonder.



Here, the right brain gathers what the left has divided, and the left discriminates within wholeness what the right perceives. Part and whole appear separate, yet never apart. We are both the witness and the wave, the stillness and the surge—the mystery forever discovering itself through form.

A New Language for Relationship

If these metaphors are converging, it's because something deeper is seeking articulation. The same intelligence that breathes galaxies into being is whispering a new grammar for relationship—one that no longer begins with separation.

For too long, our ways of relating have been shaped by the myth of the individual: a centre that defines itself against others and against the world. Even our attempts at connection often repeat this pattern—selves trying to bridge the gulf between selves. But in the light of the *Black Whole*, the *Attractor*, and the *Daemon*, relationship itself is revealed as the **field of emergence**.

It is not we who create connection, but connection that creates us. The moment we recognise ourselves as thresholds rather than identities, something shifts. Attention relaxes. Listening deepens. The world ceases to be an object and becomes the other half of a shared interiority.

This is not a metaphor but a lived practice—one of *being available* to the bubbling ocean of potential that moves beneath every silence, every encounter. To meet another in this way is to enter the generative tension between differentiation and integration—to discover love as the force that both distinguishes and unites.

Such meeting asks more of us than empathy; it calls for presence beyond identity. For in the field of true relation, being and becoming are one movement. The universal doesn't wait for us to transcend our humanity—it reveals itself precisely *through* our humanity, when we no longer defend it.

The Practice of Threshold Living

To live at the threshold is not to hover in abstraction but to participate consciously in the ceaseless flow between stillness and movement. It begins, simply, with attention—the willingness to be here without defence or demand.

Attention is how the infinite enters form. Each moment invites us to listen so deeply that we fall through the surface of experience into its living depth. From there, life reveals its own choreography: what needs to be said, done, or refrained from arises naturally, not as a choice but as an unfolding coherence.

This is the practice of *being available*—a posture of radical receptivity in which the infinite and eternal can speak through us. We do not command creation; we attune to it. We become instruments tuned by silence, shaped by love's intelligence.

At the heart of this availability lies **wonder**—that radiant blend of curiosity and humility that opens the senses to what is not yet known. Wonder is rapt attention freed from the need to understand; it is the willingness to lean into what comes next without trying to control its shape. In wonder, perception itself becomes porous, receptive to the whisper of what wishes to be born.



Threshold living means staying close to paradox: to know stillness within movement, to feel the vast within the particular, to act without departing from rest. It is not a state to maintain but a rhythm to be danced—being and becoming exchanging breath.

In this way, awakening ceases to be a personal attainment and becomes a shared ecology of coherence. Each moment becomes both seed and soil for the next, each encounter a place where the universe leans closer to itself.

The Whole Becoming Aware of Itself

What if this is what evolution has been leading toward all along—not the conquest of matter by mind, nor the perfection of the human, but the *Whole* remembering itself through the intimacy of our participation?

Every gesture of attention, every moment of wonder, every act of sincere meeting contributes to this remembering. Through us, consciousness learns to touch its own edges, to feel itself from within form. Each time we rest in not-knowing yet stay available to what is next, the universe discovers a new way to become itself.

This remembering is not solitary. Like **Indra's Net**, it unfolds through relationship—each being a radiant node in a vast field of reflection, each awakening amplifying the light of all others. As we recognise ourselves as threshold beings and begin to connect through dialogue, through shared inquiry and group field, something new takes shape: conscious networks that are themselves expressions of wholeness. Not fixed but fluid, not dogmatic but alive with curiosity, they form a living lattice of awareness through which the Whole recognises itself in ever-deepening ways.

This is love in its most unadorned form: the impulse of wholeness meeting itself through the particular. It is not something we generate, but something we *allow*—a recognition that we are already woven into the fabric of its unfolding.

The practice, then, is simple: to keep returning to the threshold, to the still point where the *Black Whole*, the *Attractor*, and the *Daemon* converge; to listen for the call that longs to be embodied now.

For in the end, the mystery does not demand understanding—only intimacy. The Whole has always been becoming aware of itself, and we are its living apertures—the eyes and ears through which creation continues to awaken.

“At any time you can ask yourself:
At which threshold am I now standing?
In this way you stay awake to all the invitations
that await you.”
—John O'Donohue