



The Space Between Us: A Quiet Shift in How We Meet

By Peter Mitchell

1. A Crisis of Coherence

We are living through a time of unravelling. Institutions are faltering, trust is eroding, and even our shared language for making sense of the world seems to be slipping away. Beneath the noise and conflict lies something more subtle: a deep longing to rediscover how to meet one another truthfully.

In this fractured moment, a quiet movement is stirring. It isn't coordinated. It isn't ideological. But it is real. You won't find it trending, yet it seems to be surfacing in many places at once: in circles of deep listening, in experimental communities, in unexpected gatherings of friends. A kind of remembering is happening—not of who we should be, but of what becomes possible when we truly meet.



2. A Field Begins to Form

It began, for me, almost by accident. A simple Zoom call with three friends, each of us with a background in contemplative or spiritual practice. We met without agenda, just to reconnect. But something else arrived.

In the spaces between our words, a presence became palpable. Not dramatic, but unmistakable—gentle, attuned, quietly magnetic. We met in an intimacy that didn't rely on our shared history, or even a sense of personal relationship—just the immediacy of recognising something held in common beyond words. A connection sparked between the eyes, where each of us knew that the others also knew.

We felt drawn to meet again.

Over time, something took root. There was no project, no goal. Yet the space between us deepened and came alive in a shared recognition of something unusual but magical, intimate yet universal. A kind of shared interiority began to form—a field of presence. What arose in one of us often resonated in the others. The usual habits of positioning or spiritual performance seemed to dissolve. What remained was a quiet coherence. Not agreement, but resonance. Undefended, we found a real sense of enjoyment in simply being together. Long, meditative silences would arise—not with awkwardness, but with quiet poise, like a held breath.

3. A Different Kind of Awakening

So much of modern spirituality is built around the individual: personal growth, personal peace, personal enlightenment. But what we began to glimpse pointed in another direction—not away from the self, but through it, toward something shared.

We began to explore the idea that awakening might not just be a solitary event, but a relational process. What if it is not only *who* we are that transforms, but *how* we are together?

It didn't just happen – dropping one's conditioning just like that, is not a habit that necessarily comes naturally – and like trying to light a fire, it takes a spark for it to catch fire and careful nurturing before it gains a momentum of its own. In the safety of the field we discovered a shared willingness to stay in not-knowing, with a gentle curiosity to explore this new way of being together—to follow where an insight might lead, not knowing the destination. And from that, a strange clarity would emerge. The field that held us seemed to invite honesty, authenticity, real experience—not long-cherished concepts. Patterns long hidden came into view. Not to be fixed or analysed, but simply to be met. And in that meeting, something softened. Something let go.

4. Coherence Without Control

As others joined, something surprising happened. The intimacy didn't weaken—it deepened. As the group slowly grew, new people often attuned more easily, relaxing into a felt sense of trust. There was no period of adjustment, no need to pre-prepare—only the simple invitation of a welcoming presence.

The coherence that emerged wasn't the result of agreement or shared beliefs. It was something subtler: a tuning of attention, a quality of sincerity. We began to listen not just to each other's words, but to the silence of the field itself—to what was becoming possible between us.

Under this influence, we found ourselves more able to turn toward difficult places—not as catharsis or therapy, but as mutual witnessing. There was an unfolding. It wasn't dramatic, but it was real. A quiet, consistent softening. A growing sensitivity to each other—and to the field itself.

5. A Cultural Shift Beneath the Surface

Lately, we've sensed that this is not only transforming the individuals who enter its orbit—it also seems to be impacting beyond the personal, at deeper levels of being where there are no boundaries. One of our newer members, a woman with a history of working with survivors of relationship abuse, noted a consistent quality among the men in the group. She described it as a deep integrity, and said that—for the first time in a long while—she felt safe and able to trust in the company of men.

Maybe individual identities are melting into something greater that recognises no separation.

We don't know what this is, exactly, except through the direct experience of the qualities it brings to life between us. It has a feel—a texture of presence, a kind of recognisability.

In our group, we sometimes call it the “field” or the “we-space.” But what matters more than the label is the effect: how we show up, how we listen, how we let ourselves be seen.

And we sense that it's not just happening in our group. Others are touching it too—in collective presencing work, in somatic dialogue, in circles of curiosity and care. Like mycelial threads weaving across the culture, these subtle experiments in relational presence may be carrying seeds of regeneration.

6. What Might Be Emerging?

We don't offer this as a solution. It's not a model or a method. But it might be a glimpse of a different cultural logic.

What if awakening isn't a private revelation, but a shared emergence?

What if human evolution isn't *up*, but *between*?

We're not offering answers or solutions—only a willingness to follow what is quietly unfolding. The real revolution, if there is one, may not look like a revolution at all. It may be the slow, patient reweaving of human interiority — together.

Not ideology, but resonance.

Not transcendence, but intimacy.

Not escape, but deeper presence.

Not conformity, but coherence.

And at the centre of it all: the space between us.

*This piece draws on experiences explored more fully in my forthcoming book, **The Space Between Us – Awakening Together in a Fractured World**.*

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