

The Revelation

By Amit Bhola

It's been more than a week now that I have been avoiding expressing it. Since the time I realized that I can dig it, I've been living in a deep state of fear. Running away from everybody I may speak to, including myself. It happens to be the greatest fear that someone can possibly experience. It is the fear of the 'unknown'. And of what that might happen if I speak up. I can choose to continue living like this, but as it has eventually become in last week, if I do, then it won't be a 'living'. Perhaps God made me too weak to 'just survive'. So today, after struggling with myself for six long days, I decide to be human. I decide to break up. So I speak.

It was a just another Sunday afternoon nap beginning in its usual way, I, letting myself go on lie on my messy bed as carelessly as my random thoughts. Like a rolling rubber ball over some rocky hill slope, my thoughts soon entered into the burrow of comfort, from comfort to resource, from resource to this universe, and finally from the universe to its creator. It was too much a weight as a subject for the weary mind which suddenly wished to be turned off into a good sound sleep. Only if it could *really* be turned off! Something kept ticking inside me even as I slept. When I woke up, I remembered to have had a dream in which I found myself lying alone on a small boat, just floating on the calm water of some sort of a lake, in silence. I wished to be in my dream again.

The usual day had a not so usual night. The day had once again triggered my eternal quest for the ultimate truth. *Who created us?* After going into bed I could not sleep. I thought and thought and thought and thought. I didn't realize that what I had always considered a fancy philosophical and sometimes comic flight will take an altogether different turn this time.

It was like an explosion in my head. An explosion, of such an intensity that I still believe should have killed me at once. I don't know what made me jump out and bang my head on a wall before the thought could take its full form. Later I thought that it was bound to happen as a simple law of nature because there is no other way by which the train of thought could have stopped. Had I not hurt myself, I could have died. But as it happens so, that I am alive. I am still alive. And so is the whole universe. Everything survives. This brings hope. And in this hope, I dare to go on and complete what I could not do on that fateful night. The successful completion of my voyage depends very clumsily on my ability to stop myself from beginning the story *not* from its beginning. Due to the magnitude of the risk involved in this, I have an arrangement to render me temporarily handicap to let me express myself by any means. Failure of this arrangement automatically brings the end. Whatever that now may happen, I consider as God's will.

It began with 'something'.

This 'something' led to the void.

Only one void was allowed. Void, as here I use the word, is 'absence of everything' or 'existence of nothing'. Not only does it mean the absence of all matter but also the space-time itself. Void can only be one because there is only one way in which nothing can exist. There cannot be two voids

different from each other. If one argues one void V1 to be emptier than some other void V2 then it is the V1 then that would be void in its true sense. Void was static. Absence of any space meant absence of any matter. Absence of any matter meant absence of any energy. Absence of matter and energy both also meant absence of any 'change'. Absence of any change implied absence of concept of time, for the time had its first meaning only after the first 'change' of any sort.

It is to this void that we all belong.

Now, there can be only one thing that can exist such that it refers to 'nothing'. That thing is a 'cause'. A cause is complete in itself. It needs no matter. No energy. No space. When a cause finds some environment, it produces an effect. If it does not find an environment, then it will just exist. So when there was void, only one type of thing could exist and that is – cause. But, there were many causes. In fact, since there was no restriction of any kind, so there existed 'all' possible causes – each of them, waiting for their respective environment to produce the respective effect. Next, again for the same reason, that is absence of any restriction of any kind, this 'all' also had no limit. So the situation was void plus infinite number of causes in static. Now for the infinite number of causes, there had to exist infinite number of environments also. Here came a scope. Since anything and everything was under scope of possibility, so was the possibility of the environment of causes themselves! There came a cause which *acted* on another cause. This cause was it. It acted on every other cause to bring an effect. This effect was – *first change*. It is to this cause to which we all belong. We call the 'first cause'. Some people call it God.

What was this *first change* actually? First change meant first event; first identifiable point. First event meant first requirement to give it some identification to separate it out from some *second* event. Since the second event could have been exactly same as the first one itself, acting on exactly same causes, so this identity had to be a unique one. This called for the creation of Time. Exactly same event occurring twice could now be distinguished by their different times of occurrence. Time surely is God's way of keeping all things occurring at once!

If one notes down here, now the cause which acted on some other cause and created time, could execute itself more than once, each time creating a new origin of time. The first time it acted, it started a time T1. Now in frame of reference of T1, say it acted at time $T1=t$. Then it means that at $T1=t$, a new time origin T2 was created independent of T1. Since we also experience passage of time, that means we also belong to one of these times T_n . Those existing in Times T_{n-1} and T_{n+1} are unaware of our existence as we are unaware of their existence.

Of all the times that were created, only some of these succeeded in creations. Creation means creation of matter. We all belong to one such creation. It means that each time that could create matter has a separate universe. They have been called the parallel universes. So we see that no doubts that one universe begins with a first cause, also called God, but that is not the true beginning of everything. Because there are many universes, so there are many Gods. The true beginning is that 'something' which led to only *one* void.

Anyways, we'll talk of our universe only. The creation of matter necessitated the simultaneous creation of something that could accommodate it. So space was created. But unlike time, the space had an interesting property that could be attached to it. This property was *number of dimensions*. We live in a three dimensional universe. In this universe all matter is three dimensional. An atom is spherical. In some other universe, which may be say two dimensional, all matter is also, rather can be, two dimensional only. Atoms in that universe are circular.

It should be remembered that an empty space is different from the void. An empty space is a provision for a matter to exist. A void is a provision for 'nothing' to exist. The space, however this

time like Time, comes with no cost. That on Earth, the real estate is a flourishing business is a separate issue. Our universe is not slave to economics of this sort. Space is free. And anything that is free in cosmos, there is nothing that can stop it from being infinite. So space, like time, is infinite but with a small difference. While the time has an origin, the start point, the space has no origin. It extends forward and backward in all its dimensions to infinity, unlike time which is infinite only in forward direction.

Now after the matter had been created, there came time for the creation of 'laws' governing matter. All matter containing universes came with a different set of laws. Whatever that happened to the matter afterwards, was strictly based on only these sets of laws. This set of laws is what that has been the quest of all scientists. Our small dimension universe (three is quite a small number I guess) had a set of law which led all matter to explode – BIG BANG!

The story after Big Bang has been told a lot many times, so I won't repeat it here. I am here for a different purpose of finding that 'something'.

Of all the Big Banged 3D universes that were possible, only one succeeded to eventually give rise to life; to us.

Of all the lives that were possible, one succeeded to give rise to man, we humans, to whom I belong.

We have come a long way since beginning. There was a start, and then always a step by step progress to a next level. Whenever one level was at its best, there was a jump to higher level. A good number of these jumps have led to us. But unlike any level that has come till now, we are different. We live. Especially man has been an interesting event. Man is the only living being that can think deep enough to search for the truth. But man has existed for quite a long time now and many great thinkers have taken birth and died, each one contributing in some way or other to unearth the hidden secrets of nature. So it occurs to me that the next event should occur at the epitome of the thought process. It next occurs to me that what can be this epitome of thought? What is the last stone? Is it the knowledge of that 'something'?

As I think of it, it occurs to me, that even if man has the knowledge of that 'something', what will or what should occur or happen as the next event? Do we have a reversal of all whatever has happened? We start from 'something' and again reach that 'something'. What happens next?

Now I'm scared to death. My fear is back – I KNOW IT – The reversal to continue 'the circle' has not happened. I do exist and so does this universe. So if it is not the 'knowledge' of that 'something', to start the loop again, then..., is it..., its *revelation*? Is it... I hold my breath... May God bless every soul... is it... the *revelation* of...

[The loop started again just as the 'something' was revealed. The 'Truth' was revealed]