

Bawa

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“Our True Story”

I

“The True Story”

of “Our True Life”

II

“The Introduction”

And

“Chapter 01”

Title:

*“Meeting Yourself,  
Your Higher Self”*

(Picture of

“The Light Box”)

Go To [“The Light Box”](#)

*The Triple Flame - of Islam  
And The Holy Trinity - of Christianity,  
As Now "One",  
As Now "God Happening",  
As Now "Who You Are",  
if you like*

*"In A State of Expansion,  
Alif, Lam, Mim,  
and "The Triple Flame" That Has Become Clear,  
Become "The Ruh, The Wisdom, and The Nur",  
In A Most Mysterious Form of Grace,  
That Form of Grace Becoming Wisdom,  
Wisdom Becoming The Nur,  
and The Nur Will Become God".*

*M. R. Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.)*

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**First: The Night Is Finally Over**

**Second: The Light is Finally Over**  
**Third: Everything is Finally Over**  
**Fourth: Everything Begins Again**  
**But Now As The Understanding**  
**of What Is Now “Finally Over”,**  
**Now In "The Form" of "The Ignorance"**  
**of "What Next" Needs To "Be Understood"**

*Shaikh Muhammad Rahim  
Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.)*

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### **“The Introduction”**

Bawa. Recently We Were At “The Farm”, Which Is The Name That The Children of Bawa Muhaiyaddeen Affectionately Call “The Place” Where His Holiness Shaikh M. R. Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.) Is Buried, And We Were Sharing With A Brother From Pakistan Some of “The Experiences” That “This Child” Has Had Over “The Last 38 Years” Living As “One With” Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.), And The Brother Said,

*“Have You Written A Book”.*

Bawa. And We Said - No, And Then We Explained To The Brother That We Lived By Stepping Back, Inviting God To Step Forward, So “We” As The Term Is Used In “The World” Could Not “Write A Book”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. However, After We Came Back From “The Mazar”, The Arabic Name For “The Shrine” And Grave Site of One Such As Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.), We Reviewed “The Day’s Activities”, Handing Each Experience To God Within Us, Making Ourselves Available To God For What God Is Doing Within “Our Life”, With No Preferences, No Expectations, and No Desire For Anything In “The World”, And When We Got To The Point In Our Daily Experiences Where The Brother Had Asked,

*“Have You Written A Book”.*

The Clear Understanding Came That,

*“We Should Write A Book”.*

Bawa. So,

*“We Are Writing This Book”.*

Bawa. **My Love You** - **Shaikh Muhammad Rahim Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.)**

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**Chapter 01 - **Meeting Yourself (Your Higher Self)****

Bawa. And So It Begins. When We Came To Know of “A Higher Reality” of Ourselves, In “The Summer” of 1975, “A Higher Reality” of Ourselves Which Lived 15 Minutes From “The Current Reality” of “Ourselves”, Which Was Attending “The Temple University” Doctorate Program In “Educational Research” From 1971 To 1975, In Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, USA, and that is for sure.

Bawa. All of Which In Truth Was Just “The Start Up Again” of Something That Had Happened In “Our Life” When We Were 18 Years Old, Attending “The Villanova University” Undergraduate Program In “Electrical Engineering”, When We Attended “A Retreat” Sponsored By The Religious Community At Villanova, Which Is A Time To Connect To God Through “The Religious Practices” of The Christian Tradition, Involving Attending Mass Everyday, And Going To Confession, And Receiving Holy Communion, and Praying The Rosary For A Whole Week, Dedicating “Our Life” To God, and that is for sure.

Bawa. And God Responded In A Most Wonderful Way, By Opening “Our Heart” To “A Higher Reality” of Ourselves, In “The Summer” of 1958, Which We Experienced As “The Oneness” of “Our Life” And All Other Life, For Example, When Getting On “The Bus” To Travel Home From Villanova University, In Villanova Pennsylvania, Back To “Our Family Home” In Haddonfield, New Jersey, Which Is About An Hours Ride, Crossing “The Delaware River”, We Realized, For The First Time, Upon Getting Onto “The Bus”, That “Everyone Else” On “The Bus” Was “Also Me”, Even When “The Current Reality” of “Our Life” Knew That “We Did Not Know” Anyone Else On “The Bus”, Establishing “The First True” Contradiction In “Our Life”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. For When We Got Home We Immediately Told Our Mother That “We Loved Everyone”, Bubbling Over With Great Joy And Enthusiasm, and My Mother Immediately Asked Me, Her Youngest of Her Two Sons (That Is, Her Two

Treasures of Her Life, Which Was “Louie and Bobby”, And Bobby Who Is 4 Years The Older of Louie), With Mom Saying In A Truly Stern Voice, As If We Had Violated Some Primal Trust Between “A Mom” and “Her Son”,

*“You Mean  
That You Love “The Woman” Down “The Street”  
As Much As “Your Own Mother”?”*

Bawa. And We Immediately Responded With A Hardy - *“Yes”*.

Bawa. And We Immediately Knew That “We Were In Trouble”.

Bawa. So In “The Fall” of 1958 We Started To Live “The Life” of “A True Human Being”, Treating “Other Lives” As “Our Own Life”, At Least For “A Little While”, But “This Life” “A True Human Being” Did Not Seem To “Fit Well” With “The Current Life” of Something Other Than “A True Human Being” Which Involved All of “The Important Activities” of “A Young Man” Coming To Maturity In “The World”, Like Having “A Good Time”, And Girls, One Particular Girl At “That Time”, Whose Name Was Florey, Who Had Truly Captured My Heart And Was Truly Leading Me To “A Life of Eternal Bliss” At Her Side, and that is for sure.

Bawa. So Faced With “This Predicament” Between “The Life” of “A True Human Being”, Treating “Other Lives” As “Our Own Life”, And “A Life of Eternal Bliss” At Her Side, At “The Side” of Florey, We Naturally Chose Florey, And Went To “The Little Chapel” At Villanova University And Told God About Our Choice, Saying To God, In A Matter of Fact Way,

*“Thank You God,  
But No Thank You”.*

Bawa. And Since God, As We Would Learn Much Later From “The Shaikh of Wisdom” For My Life, Is Most Certainly “A God of Justice”, Always Giving Us Exactly What We Want, of What “He Has Given Us”, Nothing More, And Nothing Less, Even When It Is “Not So Good” For “Our Life” In “The Long Run”, God Immediately Reached Within “My Chest” And Turned Off What He Had Turned On, And We Could Literally Feel It End, And We Were Relieved In Its Leaving, and that is for sure.

Bawa. And Florey Went Her Way, And We Went Our Way, Never To Experience “A Life of Eternal Bliss” At Her Side, And What God Had Turned On, And Then At Our Request, Had Turned Off, Stayed Turned Off For 18 Years, Until “Our Wheel of Fortune” Took Another Turn, And We Were Sitting At “Our Ancestral Pond” Called “Hoppies Pond” In Haddonfield, New Jersey, At The Age of 36, Reading A Book By “Time Life” About “The Religions” of “The World”, Specifically About “The Religion of Islam”, Which In Truth Was “A Non-Thing” In America When We Grew Up, That Is, “Did Not Exist”, Shocked As We Read At “The Enormity” of “The Religion of Islam” And At Our Complete Ignorance of Its Existence In “The World”, Wondering “How That Could Have Happened”, And God Again Intervened In “Our Life”, Turning On Again What He Had Turned Off 18 Years Earlier, And We Literally Shouted Out,

*“O My God,  
We Have Completely Forgotten Our Spirituality”.*

Bawa. And “A Little While Later”, A Month Or Two Later, We Were Sitting On “The Balcony” of Our Little Apartment At “Temple University”, And Uncharacteristically We Turned On “The Portable TV” On A Sunday Morning And “There Was Bawa”, And “His Gang”, A Little Brown Man Speaking In A Strange Language (Tamil),

With A Male Translator, With 20 To 30 Young People, With A Few Older People, Sitting At His Feet, Talking About God, and The Relation of “True Oneness” That We All Have With God, Who Is “Our Father”, And Who Sent Us Here, To “This World”, In Order To Learn What We Need To Learn, To Return To Him, if we like, and that is for sure.

Bawa. So After The Program Ended They Put Up A Telephone Number, Which We Called, And Asked About This Mystical Person Who Had Now Captured Our Heart, Sort of In The Same Way That Florey Had Done Earlier, And Who Seemed To Be Offering Us Again “A Life of Eternal Bliss”, But Now At His Side, And We Were Told He Lived At 5820 Overbrook Avenue, In Philadelphia, PA, USA, Which Was About 15 Minutes By Car From Where We Were Now Living, And That We Could Meet Him At The Next Public Meeting Which At That Time Was On Monday Or Tuesday Night, if we liked, And We Must Certainly Liked, and that is for sure.

Bawa. So On The Appointed Day and Time We Showed Up, Driving Our 1970 “Pontiac Sport Coupe” With Our 10 Speed Street Bike Tied To The Back, And Sat On The Floor Directly In Front of His Holiness, Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.), And Everything In “Our Life” Started To Change, For “The Better”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. For In Truth,

*“The Night”  
Was Finally Over.*

Bawa. That Is, “The Night” of “Our Life” Was Finally Over, and “The Day” of “Our Life” Had Truly Begun, and that is for sure.

Bawa. And When His Holiness, Bawa Muhaiyaddeen (Ral.) Finished Speaking He Came Down From The Little Platform He As Sitting On And Embraced “This Child”, And We Literally “Died” And Was “Born Again”, And “We Knew It”, From “The Deepest Recesses” of “Our Being”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. And We Vividly Remember Sitting In One of The Seats After The Meeting Realizing That Without A Doubt “This” Is What Would Now Be “The Rest” of Our Life In “The World”, No Matter What “This Meant”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. So We Left After A While, With All of Bawa’s Children Greeting Us So Very Warmly, Seeing Then Now As “We Saw” The People On The Bus After “The Catholic Retreat”, 18 Years Earlier, As “One With” Our Life, As In Truth “The Lives” Now Living Within “Our Life”, As “One With” Our Life, Not As People Somehow Living On “The Outside” of Us, As “Separate From” Us, Realizing That In Truth, That,

*“We Had Come Home”.*

Bawa. A Few Days Later We Were Sitting On The Floor In Bawa’s Room, With Bawa Sitting On His Bed Talking To Us, And Bawa Said,

*“Have You Considered Going To God”?*

Bawa. And We Said To Bawa - *No*, And Continued With The Following Explanation,

*“We Were Raised Catholic But We Could Not Make Sense Our of “The Religious” Practices And Beliefs, Like “The Crucifixion of Jesus”, So We Threw “The Baby” Out With “The Bath Water”, As They Say, And No Longer Believe In God As*

*Such, But We Always Believed That “There Was Something” More To Our Life Than What We Had Experienced, and that is for sure.*

Bawa. And Bawa Smiled And Said To “This Child”,

*“If You Stay With Me,  
I Will Teach You How To Reach God.”*

Bawa. And Then Bawa Offered Us “The Greatest Gift” of “Our Life”, A Gift If Accepted, Applied, and Never Put Down Would Guarantee Our “Return To God” In “Our Lifetime”, and that is for sure.

Bawa. And Bawa Said To Us,

*“You Think That I Am An Old Man Sitting On A Bed,  
But In Truth “I Am The Guide For Your Soul”.*

*“But Do One Thing For Me”.*

*“When You Leave My Room,  
Take Me With You,  
And If You Have A Question About Anything Ask Me,  
And I Will Answer”.*

Bawa. And We Said To Bawa,

*“Yes”.*

Bawa. And Then We Left His Room, And Took Him With Us, And Never, Ever Looked Back, And Now “He Is One” With “Our Life”, And We Are “One” With “His Life”, And God Is Within “Our True Marriage” As “Our Liberated Soul” Being Guided By “Our Awakened Wisdom”, As Now “The Triple Flame” of God, Now For Our Age, Now For All Life, if you like, and that is for sure. Amen.

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**“The End”**  
of **“Chapter 01”**  
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