

ON THE PRESENCE OF SIMPLICITY OF THOUGHT

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The way one views the world determines what one sees. Take music for example a musician can hear, feel and know beautiful harmonies and resonances when merely looking at a musical score. Consider haiku. Just a few words immediately take the reader into sensation and feeling.

The basic theme is simplicity. Simplicity has a quality of elegance to it. One comes to understand that music, poems, physics and philosophy of life have an elegance all their own. One studies something because of the love of learning and understanding. Most importantly it is to resonate with beauty. One finds delight in these disciplines because they are beautiful. They make life worth living. Thought and beauty mingle with delight.

One finds on higher dimensions that truth can be revealed in simplicity and elegance that takes one to a deeper understanding. These disciplines help us to make sense of it all. Our most basic question is what is the meaning of it all? This is what we do when on a starry night we see the vastness of the universe. But each time I look I do it for the first time.

People who are into technique deal with the known. People who face the unknown and are intrigued by it are in search for understanding. I remember the first time I saw a rainbow. Ever since I have been there.

Not being afraid of the unknown is a boundary one needs to break through to approach the simplicity of it all. We are not separate from the world nor is the world separate from us. I am in the world while studying it. I come to a deeper understanding to the interaction of the world and myself.

In Ivanhoe, CA a very small isolated town with a general store and a gas station is where I first came to understand the beauty of things. This is where I understood the rainbow. This is where I fully came to understand resonance. I learned from Hawks. Growing up with no other children present and no neighbors near by I turned inward and found that I was already there. This guided my whole life. I was now free to just be in the world.

I spent most of my early days growing up in a house with dirt floors. I played outdoors and created my world there. In my special places I would feel most comfortable. Hawks would come up to me and look at me. I did not even feed them at first. It was not until one day that everything changed. My life changed. One day a Hawk landed near me and walked up to me and got real close to my face and peered into my eyes. It got so close it touched my face. It was hurt. Its wing was broken. I took it into the house and fixed

its wing the best I could. My mother came home. She was frightened like no other time. She had excitedly told me that Hawks were wild and can be very fierce, to put it politely. I told her Hawkie will not hurt me. I visited with the Hawk many times. I never told her that a few years later the Hawk came back and died in my arms.

I truly understood life, death and love. This I have expressed in the concept that I have lived: *Inbetweenness*. Nothing independently exists. We are in relationship. This is what in physics is currently called entanglement. This is what in philosophy is currently called intersubjectivity which reaches out to other things. Nothing exists by itself. That which exists is an unbroken wholeness. This unbroken wholeness is a pattern of wholeness, of matter and energy, movement and vibration. This is a dimension where each is the other. In Chinese it would be called interpenetration. In this dimension everything is incessant change.

This is being in the flow. This is beyond sensory perception. It is basic interaction. It is an ongoing flow. We are not independent of it. In the interaction each participates. It is an inclusive. I am the Hawk. Now I soar aloft and above and this dimension lets me see things, *keer-r-r*.