
The Light Dreams:

It was in the spring of 1984. Following a few months of all kinds of disasters: 3 deaths in the family; the collapse of my investment; the bankruptcy of my employer; discovering how science is poor (reaching the highest course in Physics and finding it disappointing); my ex putting me down while I was out of work. All lead me to total despair and no will to live.

Then I saw a dream in which I was surrounded by darkness and utter emptiness and feeling anguish. Suddenly, the darkness was shattered with a burst of blinding light with a flicker of "incredible life" filling the whole existence, and a voice saying "Neil, fear not". The light, the flicker and the voice were all out of this world. The flicker wave was infinitely spontaneous and alive. The light filled every thing, every point in existence was emitting infinitely blinding light which was accompanied by an overwhelming feeling that it was The true light ... the ultimate reality and existence" ... nothing can be as real. The voice spoke to me as if he knew me personally for ages, yet I couldn't see who was talking. He was infinitely firm, yet not harsh; infinitely caring and empathetic yet not weak; absolutely confident with total certainty, yet not arrogant. I felt infinite joy ... "I have every thing ... the ultimate reality ...

every thing that matters ... nothing else matters". I woke up numb with joy, with a feeling that nothing in this world is worth worrying about. Then I tried to compare this infinite reality with what was my greatest reality the day before: Quantum Mechanics equations. They felt pathetically hollow, with no feel of reality attached to them anymore.

A few weeks later, I saw another blinding light dream but with a mystical sound, like hissing wind, instead if a voice. Then a third one that was totally quite with no sound at all. In each case, I felt the same infinite joy. In each of the three dreams the light came through a certain "window" that was a life symbol. A different symbol each time, so I would assume that it is different for every person, and therefore should remain personal. But the infinite light and joy was always the same.

Since then, that Light overshadowed everything in my life. My life was never the same. I felt that regardless of what happens in this world, I won't be shaken. Within days of the first dream, my financial problems were solved. But even if they were not, I would have been fine. I started to go to the church...