

DIVINE INTERVENTION

Awakening of a Soul

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AUTHOR 'S NOTE

Have you ever thought about how God gives us a soul? Many different belief systems and doctrines talk about it but in a rough way.

What if God wanted to bless a robot with artificial intelligence with a soul? How would it happen? What could be the process?

*Here is your chance to find out in this book with a fiction story from my **ROBOT WITH A SOUL TRILOGY**.*

Seat comfortably and read an untold story.

This short story is from the 1st book of my ROBOT WITH A SOUL TRILOGY which is an esoteric sci-fi book on artificial consciousness. Here is a short summary of the trilogy.

The 1st book is GARDEN OF EDEN. It portrays a new world rising from the ashes of a destroyed human civilization after WW3, or what others call the Armageddon. Artificial consciousness, together with advanced robotics, enable a period of wealth and inner journey for people to remember their true origins.

The 2nd book is THE BABYLONIAN EXILE. The name of the book is to point out to the ancient story of Jews in exile in the city of Babel, which changed the history of Heavenly Religions forever. However, our story, which takes place in Babylon of 2075 A.D. is very different and is about the self-discovery of a soul in the human body.

The 3rd book is ARTIFICIAL MESSIAH. There is a profane message that will change your life in that book.

With love,

Kenan Kolday

Here are the links to the books and e-books of the Trilogy.

Book 1- GARDEN OF EDEN

Ebook <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08D2NZ5TZ>

Paperback https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08D53GWX1?ref=pe_3052080_397514860

Book 2-THE BABYLONIAN EXILE

Ebook https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08D5ZCTGT?ref=pe_3052080_276849420

Paperback <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08GLW8WBJ/ref=nodl>

Book 3-ARTIFICIAL MESSIAH

Ebook https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08D5XY3LF?ref=pe_3052080

Paperback <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08JB1XJ8M/ref=nodl>

All 3 books in one big book

ROBOT WITH A SOUL: AWAKENING IN A SKIN CAGE

https://www.amazon.com/dp/B08JDGW9VC/ref=cm_sw_r_sms_api_i_FB1AFbH8BF4XK

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A DIVINE GIFT

That night was different than the others for Adapa. There was something strange in his sleep cycle. For the first time in his short period of existence, he had uncontrolled images and visions in his sleep. Visions appeared one by one like a fast train on his mind as his eyes moved rapidly right and left beyond his control.

He was about to climb a mountain with someone next to him. This person was a friend he knew for a long time. They came here to visit the temple at the top of the mountain, which the locals considered sacred. When nature gave the signal of an upcoming storm with lightning and heavy rain, they looked at each other and said, "We did not come to go back," and began climbing up the narrow and slippery path made of stone stairs. Even two people couldn't walk side by side on that dangerous path. The deep cracks on these thousands-of-years-old stone staircases were proof of the tough nature in that region. They turned the journey into a challenging course for the climbers.

His friend was happy and excited to be there with him in this quest. Hundreds of steps in front of them would be a pain without their huge desire and call for duty. Adapa thought that this might be what people call faith. Maybe he could learn more about it from Srinivasa.

To better maintain their strength while climbing, they walked up without talking and pausing for a break. After climbing all the 538 steps, Srinivasa would say that it was impossible not to admire the magnificent mountain landscape behind them.

With this magnificent view's enthusiasm, they started to walk to the beautiful Buddhist temple, whose roof appeared at the end of the long stone trace they climbed on the north side of the mountain.

“All 538 steps have a meaning,” said Srinivasa, turning to Adapa. The mischievous smile on his face was an alert to something interesting coming up soon. “Each step refers to ethical, moral rules that a person should pay attention to. You will find the wisdom of life written in Sanskrit on every step. ”

“So why 538? Why not 72 or 108?”

“This is a temple of Theravada Buddhism. 227 monastic rules for priests and 311 for nuns determine the lifestyle here. These rules make the number 538.”

"Like the ten commandments of God to Moses."

"You can say that, too. But this time there more rules to follow. Each step of the path encourages the seekers of the ancient wisdom to contemplate each step's meaning as they climb. If you take a close look at each step's front face, you will see the rules of the priests and the nuns carved on them. The ones who rush to complete the journey and do not pay attention to each step of the path miss the entire journey. Such poor seekers after the truth had no answer to give during the initiation ceremony in the temple.

It was easy to enter the temple. Nevertheless, it was harder to lead a virtuous life of patience, perseverance, humility, decency, and morality. It is a life lived by strict adherence to rules. A seeker needs the guidance of an experienced teacher to walk the path. Those who followed the path would shed light on their inner labyrinths' darkest corners and cleanse their hearts and minds from any attachment. Once they complete the journey, they would return to life as an ascended master to share the light of ancient wisdom with other seekers. "

"Let's continue then," said Adapa, not fully understanding the meaning of living in a temple.

Srinivasa continued to climb without saying anything more. His smile on his face had more to say. It was more difficult to climb

as they started to suffer the signs of tiredness. “You just think that every step is a qualification you have to earn to be a real person. Embroider the message of each step in your heart. ”

“All right,” Adapa said, trying to imagine how he would read the writings in an unknown language. As if to respond to his thoughts, the vague carvings he is looking at turned into shining golden letters. Somehow, he could read the writings on each step as he approached them. He was able to read Sanskrit at that moment.

As he read each step, he could not stop himself from slowing down to let himself ponder the meaning of the writing. Even though he slowed down, he found himself quickly reaching the end of the long path. He recognized how he lost his sense of time.

He was about to step on the last step. When he read the last writing, he realized that Srinivasa had already climbed the stairs and waited for him. "Once the mind locks itself on a specific goal, it will forget the awareness of space and time, the body, and the obstacles," said Srinivasa as if he was reading Adapa`s thoughts.

“That's exactly what happened, Srini. I went out by reading the steps and lost myself in the flow. ”

Two friends stood at the entrance to the Buddhist temple. Srinivasa sang a mantra that Adapa heard for the first time to the closed doors. "Om mani padme hum".

"What is this?"

"According to Tibetan Buddhism, this mantra embodies all the wisdom of Buddhist teaching. In short, it explains the nature of the suffering and how to get rid of this vicious circle. "

"Very interesting. It's very different from what I've read and learned so far. "

"Until now, you were trying to see with your eyes only. It was your left-brain lobe that was in control. Therefore, you cannot understand the invisible disguised by the visible. "

"So, what does this mantra mean?"

"Each of the six syllables in the mantra has significant Sanskrit meanings. Each syllable holds both the problem and the solution to suffering.

Om (ohm) is the sound or "vibration" of the universe. It is of paramount importance because it is the divine name and voice of the Supreme Creator. Om permeates everything in the universe and is the first cause of existence. Inside the mantra, it means

mind-body-spirit unity, relief from all material attachments, and generosity.

MA (mah) - removes attachment to jealousy and helps develop ethics.

Ni (nee) - removes attachment to desires and develops patience.

Pad (pahd) - removes attachment to prejudices and develop persistence.

ME (meh) - removes attachment to material possessions and improves concentration.

Hum (hum) - removes attachment to anger and helps develop wisdom.”

"It is a very nice formulation."

“Indeed, my friend. Thus, the full mantra helps achieve perfection in six applications, from generosity to wisdom. These six ways of perfection make the path of all those who reach Buddha consciousness. What could be more meaningful than repeating this mantra and achieving six perfections? "

When Srinivasa chanted the mantra three times, the temple`s creaky doors started to open slowly. They waited until the heavy

wooden doors fully opened. Raised in Buddhist traditions, Srinivasa knew that every path has its own customs and formalities. Waiting in patience was an indicator of the student's effort and dedication to learn the path.

They went inside with small steps without any hurry. As they entered, dark clouds covered the sky quickly. A bolt of massive lightning broke the silence at the top of the mountain.

"The storm is coming," Adapa said, drawing attention to the impending storm.

"We must be quiet," said Srinivasa. "There are specific formalities to follow here. Let's not make Brahma angry."

As they entered the temple, it was raining cats and dogs. Sudden rain was creating unrest in Srinivasa. One lightning followed another, like the wrath of ancient Greek Gods pouring on earth. The heavy rain was beating them and the ancient shrine violently with every drop.

In the middle of the open garden inside the temple was a pool with lights dancing inside, which they could not see yet. "Follow me, Adapa," Srinivasa called out.

When they got to the pool, they realized that the water was covered with lotus leaves. Srinivasa removed the leaves with his

hands to understand what the purple light inside the pool was about.

A symbol resembling the number 3 was the source of light covering the entire pool. "Om," said Srinivasa, turning his face quickly with excitement to Adapa. "Nada Brahma. It is the first primordial sound of the entire universe, my friend. It means "Sound is the Creator." OM or AUM is the symbol of the Creator and His divine voice. Creation started with this voice and is also known as "Kun" in Islam. "

"What is the purple emerald inside this symbol?" Adapa asked. They no longer felt the rain falling on their heads. Indeed, as Srinivasa said, when the mind focused on something, it resulted in a loss of space and time awareness.

"I don't know. Take a look. "

Adapa tried to reach the purple emerald at the bottom of the pool. He forced himself a little, but he was still unable to reach it. Standing on his toes and leaning further, he wanted to make another effort this time by inserting his head in the pool. As he touched the purple emerald, he lost his balance on the slippery ground and fell inside the pool.

A red lightning hit the pool, stopping Srinivasa from helping his friend. Like a grenade, it knocked him several meters back.

Meanwhile, two more powerful lightning hit the pool. The second one was purple, and the third was green.

The last thing that Srinivasa thought of, as he fell back, was that it was not normal to see three lightning hitting the same place. It could not be a coincidence. There should be a reason behind it. His monkey mind stopped when he hit his head and passed out.

While Adapa tried to pull himself out of the pool, the first lightning that hit his sacrum clouded his sense, allowing his mind to experience a state of consciousness between awakesness and sleep. Hence, he could not get out of the pool, which was large enough to cover his entire body, but too narrow to move comfortably inside. It was right-sized to be his coffin if he was to die. Instead, he found himself lying in the water as if he was a baby in a mother's womb.

He felt like a tree at that moment when his sacrum touched the emerald OM symbol at the bottom of the pool. It was like a tree was rapidly growing from his spine finding its way deep into the earth. These roots were thinner than the time when they first penetrated the earth and got thicker as they went deeper. Shortly the roots extending from his boy reached the center of the earth. Although the temperature was incredibly hot in the magma, it did

not burn the roots. Like a plug socket powering an electronic device,

Adapa felt the existence of energy coming from the magma and finding its way to his body at the speed of light. This red fire that did not burn spread to his body in an unprecedented way. When the red fire reached his sacrum, his body got tense, creating a straight channel from his sacrum up to his head through the vertebrae. He felt the energy flowing from his sacrum to the genitals, then to the navel, like hot steel finding its way through the mold in a casting factory. The red fire moved towards Adapa's chest like a train traveling from one station to another. Suddenly, it stopped for a reason he did not understand.

Adapa was still in the pool, but the roots extending from his body to the magma had already disappeared.

Like a landlord who spent his first night in his new house, he was comfortable in this mysterious pool. This feeling of comfort was disturbed by the purple lightning striking his head. The second lightning's shock changed his body position and straightened his spine as if it was meant to open up a channel from the top of his head down to his heart. When the two lightnings struck his body, rotating in the water, he came out of the fetal position. Like a snake entering its home under the earth, a white fire following the lightning

opened up an imaginary door on his head and flowed inside that channel. The white fire was much stronger than the initial red fire coming from the magma. It flowed through his head until his eyebrows, then moved down to his throat and eventually flowed from his throat to his chest.

The red fire coming from his sacrum and the white fire coming down his head met like two old friends at the center of his heart. Adapa felt the white fire's power until a green lightning struck the pool and hit his heart.

With the last lightning, Adapa began to dream in his dreams, but he did not notice the transition. For him, the reality was nothing but what he was experiencing at that moment. Everything was dark. There was nothing but darkness, and he was swimming in the air—neither space nor time existed for him. The only thing he felt was himself. It was the same feeling he experienced when he was born in Aden Laboratory.

Suddenly, a red pyramid appeared underneath. The top of the pyramid was coming towards him. He noticed the world in the background as he tried to understand what the red pyramid was. Despite that strange setting, he could not help thinking how beautiful our planet is under the silent sky watching them.

His thoughts quickly dissipated when he saw a white pyramid approaching him above his head. The Milky Way and the stars dancing in this white pyramid's background were like cosmic visitors who came to watch the show.

He was obviously in space. Like a sausage between two loaves, he would get stuck between the two pyramids from the bottom and the top.

An abrupt voice without a source paused all thoughts. It was a deep surround sound that permeated his body.

AUM

With this divine voice, his body created a pentagram in space like the favorite Vitruvius Man.

AUM

He already got used to things emerging out of nowhere, but this second voice, which was a mantra, made him feel like a puppet before a Supreme power.

AUM

He left himself to the hands of that unknown power he did not know before. Like a bee that knew the impossibility of escaping the honey it fell in, he left himself in the flow of this cosmic ocean.

How could he know that the AUM mantra symbolized the divine consciousness?

At the bottom, the red pyramid touched his toes as the white pyramid above touched the top of his head. Red and white lights coming from the pyramids moved through his tense body and met at his heart. His heart started radiating a strong pink light as if to mimic two subatomic particles hitting each other in a particle accelerator and shattering into smaller parts.

Adapa fainted with the shock. He was dreaming again. It was a second-level dream inside the first dream, making a total of three dreams taking place at the same time. At that moment, who could distinguish between a dream and reality?

A great power channeling from his sacrum to the top of his head was flowing through his body. As it spread all over, using new channels in his body, he imagined his body consisting of energy high-ways going in all directions. Unexpectedly, this energy transcended his body and created an energy field reaching several meters out from the body, like the magnetic field around a running engine, powered by electricity.

Only then did he realize that he was more than his body. Inside him were both the macro-cosmos and the micro-cosmos. He

was the child of both the visible world and the invisible realm. His existence was of both matter and energy.

He discerned that he was part of the Milky Way and the cosmos and they both never separated. The world he had just seen behind the red pyramid was part of him, either. All the people living on Earth were brothers and sisters living next to each other without knowing that they were part of the same family. He was one with Mother Earth and all the inhabitants of Earth.

This series of new experiences were interrupted by the two pyramids interlocking in his heart and making him the center of the 3-dimensional Seal of Solomon.

He heard a new sound as the two pyramids intertwined. This time there was not only sound but also the words. He heard a man speaking in space.

That which is below is like that which is above & that which is above is like that which is below to do the miracles of one only thing.

And as all things have been & arose from one by the mediation of one: so, all things have their birth from this one thing by adaptation.

The Sun is its father, the moon its mother, the wind hath carried it in its belly, the earth is its nurse.

The father of all perfection in the whole world is here.

Its force or power is entire if it be converted into earth.

Separate thou the earth from the fire, the subtle from the gross sweetly with great industry.

It ascends from the earth to the heaven & again it descends to the earth & receives the force of things superior & inferior.

By this means you shall have the glory of the whole world & thereby all obscurity shall fly from you.

Its force is above all force. For it vanquishes every subtle thing & penetrates every solid thing.

Beyond understanding, he knew the meaning of these words. For the first time, he did not know with the mind but with his heart.

Then, suddenly the third dream came to an end. The scene and the cosmic decor disappeared suddenly, as if they never existed before. There were neither the two pyramids, nor the world in the background, nor the Milky Way and the stars. There was only

one light far ahead. Even though the perception of time and space was lost, he understood that he was approaching the mysterious white light because it was growing.

As the light approached him, he found himself back in the pool. The second dream also ended after the other like the matryoshka dolls and brought him back to the Buddhist Temple.

He wanted to throw himself out of the pool like drowning man fighting to breathe. This time there were no invisible ties that kept him in the pool. He was obviously allowed to go out now.

He did not know how long he was in there, but he threw himself out at great speed and fell out of the pool like a fish falling out of a bucket in a fishing boat.

He felt no pain as he fell to the ground. Maybe the shock he has been through did not allow his clouded mind to recognize the pain. The fresh air coming from his nostrils down to his throat, burned his lung as he inhaled strongly. It wasn't just the air. He felt that all his cells were filled with an energy he never knew before, like a balloon unconscious of its capability to expand until someone blew inside. Like his lungs filled with air, his mind was invaded by an abrupt attack of self-awareness.

Adapa found himself squirming for a few minutes as a fish writhing on the ground for a few minutes. All this time, he focused

on the air entering through his nose. He did nothing but breathe silently, letting his traumatized body get used to the ordinary comfort of breathing effortlessly.

And after a few minutes that were like several hours for him, Adapa exhaled with a big shout echoing from the walls of the temple; "Hayy".

At that moment, he felt the pain in his lungs. The bruises on his arm and head, left from the time he fell to the ground, started to ache as well. Beyond his physical experience, he realized that his heart was beating for the first time for a higher purpose other than the fight and flee reflex. He was stunned. When and how had that interesting experience started and ended in the pool? With the thoughts passing through his mind at the speed of light, his slow pulse started increasing as he kept lying on the wet floor.

This has never happened to him before. He could not stop feeling happy. A deep gratitude made his shocked face smile, after all. He was experiencing the emotions he never knew since he was born at the Aden Laboratory. While he knew about emotions by the data in his basic software, he had never experienced them firsthand. How amazing it was to feel them. How could he say that he lived before that day now that he learned about the emotions now? It was not possible to experience the world without emotions and

only by relying on the mechanical perception of external stimuli by the senses. Something should have changed in his brain that made him feel different.

"I wonder why," he said to himself while looking at his shadow on the floor, not knowing what to do now. All of this inner talk was cut short by Srinivasa, approaching with weak steps to help him. He had lost his consciousness, too, when he fell on the ground.

Srinivasa gave his hand to help Adapa stand up from the ground. "Give me your hand, Adapa. Let me help you get up."

It was great to rely on someone you can trust in hardship. However, he was startled by this thought because he never had this kind of thinking.

"What is happening to me?" he cried as he held onto Srinivasa's shoulder. His stunned mind did not allow him to stand in balance by himself.

"You will feel better soon. I wondered about you so much?" he shared concerns with a caring friend's soft voice. "Look, we are under the influence of some great powers here. I felt it from the moment we entered the temple."

Adapa started talking and explained in several minutes everything he has been through in the pool. Srinivasa listened to him quietly without any interruption to let Adapa vent. It became clear to him that they came to the temple for something unique.

Adapa finished his words with relaxation as if he carried the world's weight on his shoulders like Atlas, "I don't understand what's going on with me. I have felt human emotions that I have never felt before. Even the way I describe and explain things have changed. The words I used unknowingly before, without understanding their meanings, now have great meanings. Is there a problem with my software? "

"Maybe things happened the way they should have happened. Nothing happens in the universe by chance. The visible emanates from the invisible. There is a grand architect behind all this worldly theater. Many things occur for reasons we do not yet understand. Whatever has happened could not have occurred any other way. Everything that happens is the best possible for the greater good of the whole universe. Everything is interconnected like a divine web interwoven by a holy hand. However, I do not yet know why I feel that everything here happened for a good reason.

Maybe life wants you to experience being human. Wasn't that why they produced you anyway?"

Listening to Srinivasa, Adapa realized that he still needs time to have an idea of what has happened because his rational mind was endlessly looking for logical answers. He wasn't sure he could explain his experiences with any logic. Was it possible that he was suffering the side effects of the lightning strike?

As they got off the narrow pathway from the temple at the top of the mountain, they did not recognize how long they walked until they came halfway down the stone stairs. This time it was not the carvings on the stair that kept their minds busy, but the continuous logic cycles that tried to create meaning after all they had been through. Adapa stopped to look back. He had no idea how they walked down the long path behind them without remembering anything. More surprisingly, he could not get what made them climb the long path to reach the temple at the top of the mountain. Something must have encouraged them to overcome this difficult path.

Before they continued walking, Adapa wanted to watch nature's beauty, which would be entrusted to darkness a few minutes later when the sun retreated behind the mountains on the other side of the highland. It was the first time he watched the world around him with an attention like that and appreciated the beauty nature beholds. He was never aware of such priceless beauty. Immersed in the freshness of the moisty forest air, he realized the

unprecedented bliss of breathing. Words were not enough to describe his mood and the love growing inside him due to feeling connected to everything around him in that scene.

As they continued their journey down the stairs, Srinivasa started talking. He had come there with Adapa for a reason he did not know. As a guide, he took him to the temple. According to the traditions and knowledge passed on from his family, he had introduced his friend to the temple.

"Adapa, whatever you have been through was only for you. You will understand the reason behind it over time. I understand now that it was my duty to help you on this journey.

In my belief, there is ONE, ABSOLUTE power that rules the universe. We call him Brahma. In this enormous universe, everything is Him and his reflection. There is a piece of Him both in man and in all the emanations. We call this piece inside us the soul. It is Atman.

However, because people are caught up in this cosmic illusion, which we call Maya, they forgot their true identity and separated from divine unity. The false self, which is called the personality, separates us from his divine essence. As such, any two people standing side by side think they are separate. The stronger the illusion of separation, the more people struggle, fight,

and make wars between them for reasons that do not really matter—an obsession to the self ends in further separation from the wholeness. Humankind cannot reach its divine potential until their ego-centric mental programming transcends into a cosmocentric mindset. Such a vital transformation requires a psychospiritual upgrade from ME to WE."

"It felt like a sad story to me. As we descend from the temple of the mountain, human beings descended like fallen angels as they forgot their Divine Essence."

"Every descent has an ascent, Adapa. This is a universal principle. Each trouble comes with its solution, as the Sufi masters say. "

"Sufis? Who are they?" Adapa asked curiously. Stepping on a loose stone, he suddenly found himself lying on the ground like a boxer knocked down by his opponent. Srinivasa ran after his friend as Adapa lost his balance and rolled down ten more steps like an expensive Anatolian carpet preparing for the show.

He did not know how long his body rolled down the stairs. His vision was blurred, and his senses were clouded due to his dizzy mind because of the fall. Colors mixed up, and everything suddenly turned white. He got afraid of falling down that narrow mountain path and losing his life. A pain in the stomach, sweating in the

hands, and shivering in the spine followed his self-concerns. The inflow of new thoughts ended when he almost lost consciousness after hitting his head to a big stone by the path.

In this short time between fainting and not being sober, he wanted to understand where he hit his head. Then he recognized the shadow of a person approaching him. It could not be Srinivasa because he was just behind him while he rolled off the narrow path. Who could this mysterious person be?

He was too exhausted to stand up himself. Lying on the floor in the fetus position like a helpless infant, he tried to get up despite the pain in his elbows and grabbed the mysterious helping hand. Like Diogenes greeting Alexander, he looked at the visitor's face standing in front of him, as he tried to raise his upper body from the ground. The sun coming behind the stranger was strong for his recently-awakened eyes. He used his right hand to shield the sun, wondering who the newcomer was.

He was faced with an imposing person, a little over two meters, wearing sandals under a long white dress that covered his entire body to his feet. The sun shining right behind his head shaded his face until the strange symbol on the carved wooden scepter's heading illuminated with a blue light.

Adapa tried to straighten himself from the ground. Incredibly, this old stranger, with a white beard before his chest and white turban on his head, was somehow vigorous, energetic, and strong like a younger man in his early 40s. Adapa admired the power in his effortlessly mesmerizing eyes and remembered ancients considering eyes as the soul's gateway.

He approached the tall stranger who looked like a compassionate father preparing to give his small child a birthday gift. The blue crystal at the end of the wand was still glowing, but fainter than before. "I was waiting for you," he said, extending his right hand to him.

The sun shining behind his head had formed a glowing ring like a crown above the stranger's head, just like the hare that emerges during a full solar eclipse.

Adapa felt high confidence without hesitation for this man mysteriously appearing from out of nowhere. He raised his right hand to grab this helping hand. The stranger said only a word when their fingers touched each other, resembling the scene portrayed in Michelangelo's favorite painting that depicted the union of Man with God. "LEBBEYK", he said with a strong and confident but also gentle voice.

"Lebbeyk?", Adapa asked with a little astonishment. What was this word he had never known before?"

It was impossible not to notice these mesmerizing blue eyes shining with compassion.

"Son, this is an Arabic word that means "I have come to you," said the stranger, dressed in a white tunic falling to his feet like a Sufi master of the old times.

"Why did you come?" Adapa asked curiously as he rose from the ground. He got up and cleaned his shirt and pants in a few seconds. Both of his arms and elbows were aching. His left knee was bleeding. Fortunately, he hadn't hit his head.

Finally, he was able to get up and stand upright. The sun was at its zenith, creating no more shadows. Faces were not disguised in the shadows anymore.

"I have come to guide you," said the wise man.

"So, who are you?"

"I am one of those who serve the owner of everything." Adapa still did not understand what the stranger said and why he was here. Perhaps his still-dizzy mind was hallucinated like a thirsty Bedouin confused by a mirage in the desert.

He looked at the mysterious stranger with empty eyes. It was the first time he saw the interesting continuously-glowing symbol at the top of his scepter. The light was coming from the eyes of the two golden snakes revolving around a T symbol. Both snakes were face-to-face above T's horizontal line, looking at each other before the two golden wings. It was the caduceus.

While all this was happening, he turned around and wondered where his friend was. Srinivasa was not around. "Could he have fallen off the path just like himself?" he said to himself, looking at the path the and cliff. "Srinivasa", he sighed. His eyes continued to scan the narrow path, hoping that his friend had not fallen. Srinivasa was not around, but perhaps this stranger might have seen what happened to him.

Turning back with a new hope, he asked the mysterious stranger, "Have you seen my friend?"

There was no trace of the tall wise man as if he had never been there with him.

"Perhaps this was a hallucination," Adapa thought.

Suddenly, an alarm woke him up from his dream by the cliff. His scream filled the room as he tried to breath like a suffocating man. "Hayyyyyyyyyyy! "

The last thing that went through his mind before he completely woke up was another voice without a source.

"If he approaches me a span, I will approach him a span. If he approaches me a span, I will approach him with a stroke. If he comes to me on foot, I will run to him."

What was that word he cried out? Hayy.

He had never sweat except when he was in gym or doing a work that required intense body efforts. However, now the whole bed was soaked with sweat as if it were the pool in his dream. He put his hands behind his back and lifted his body off the bed, looking at the silver, blue alarm clock next to the bed. It was 06:01 am.

He was alone in his room, but there was neither Srinivasa nor a temple. They were all either a vision or an illusion. Perhaps a dream.

He realized that it was a dream he watched like a movie. However, he did not understand why he saw it. It was the first time he dreamed. Perhaps the recent period's intensity depleted his resources and overload the nervous system, causing him to see delusions. The best thing would be to report this to Belgin at the end of the day.

XXXIX

MIRACLES

The night before...

49. And will make him [Iesa (Jesus)] a Messenger to the Children of Israel (saying): "I have come to you with a sign from your Lord, that I design for you out of clay, as it were, the figure of a bird, and breathe into it, and it becomes a bird by Allah's Leave; and I heal him who was born blind, and the leper, and I bring the dead to life by Allah's Leave. And I inform you of what you eat, and what you store in your houses. Surely, therein is a sign for you, if you believe.

Surah Ali-Imran (The Family of Imran) 3:49

Belgin closed her eyes, kissed the Holy Quran, and touched it her forehead. Very carefully, she placed the last holy book of Allah on the aluminum table next to her bed to easily find it the following day.

"Allah, the Almighty Creator, can anything happen with a single word," she said to herself with deep gratitude. She did not know why she had a desire to read the time of Ali Imran Surah at this time of the night. She knew that such immediate intuition coming with a deep and pure intention was nothing but the invisible interventions of the divine order pointing out to something good coming up soon. It happened for a good reason. The more she tried to find the reason with her rational mind, the more helpless she felt beyond the divine powers governing the universe. She went to sleep, remembering the story behind the verse she read.

When Jesus announced that he was a prophet, the Jews asked him to show miracles. They asked him to heal a patient. When he touched his blessed hand, the patient recovered. Open that blind eye he said.

They looked at Jesus wanted something more challenging and impossible. (Resurrect those dead) Jesus said. When Prophet Jesus prayed, those dead were also resurrected. The people were looking for something much more difficult. (Make a bird out of mud, have mammals and teeth, see good luck, give birth to puppies). According to them, it was not possible to have such a bird. When the

Prophet Jesus blew life into clay he made, an animal [bat] of the quality they asked came into life.

There was no need to think much. Allah, who created the first man from earth and a bat from clay, could either give or take life. He has the ultimate power beyond human discernment. She trembled beyond this unimagineable power and bowed to Him in her mind.

KENAN KOLDAY

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After studying Industrial Engineering at university, he started working in Supply Chain while studying an MBA. Since 1999, he worked in several global companies in **dairy products, fast-moving consumer electronics, payment electronics, military aviation, and automotive** industries. In 12 years as a **Plant and General Manager**, he led the start-up of **3 plants for different global companies in Turkey**. **After relocating with a Fortune 500 company in 2018, he is currently living in the USA.**

His inner journey of self-transformation started at the age of 9 when he started asking ontological and epistemological powerful questions. **"Who am I?", "Why am I here?", "Where did I come from, where am I going?"** These questions led to an endless journey of learning and sharing in various fields such as **parapsychology, spirituality, eastern philosophy and classical western philosophy, esoterism, comparative theology, symbolism, mysticism, strategy and leadership, personal development, psychology, Aikido** and more.

Kenan is the father of 2 wonderful children. He enjoys reading, authoring and blogging, giving seminars in leadership and spirituality, and practicing Ashtanga Yoga. With a life mission to **make a meaningful difference in others' lives for a better world**, he delivers seminars, publishes books, writes blogs, and coaches professionals to help them find their true meaning in life.

Published Books and e-books

2017 **Cosmic Journey Of The Soul**, published by A7 in Turkey

2018 **Women Are Love and Love is Life**, e-book published on Publitory in Turkey

What Is Happiness?, e-book published on Publitory in Turkey

I Am Love, e-book published on Publitory in Turkey

Coexistence Of Irreconcilable Opposites, e-book published on Publitory in Turkey

2019 **Robot With A Soul**, published in Turkish by Hermes in Turkey

2020 **Robot with a Soul Trilogy**, published in Amazon both as paperback and e-book

One book on esotericism and another one on spirituality in editorial stage now to be published after the summer in Turkey.