

## Realization

# There Is No Material World

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### ABSTRACT

The Formless is itself just a word, just a form, just a post-it note, used to point toward That which is beyond form and so beyond naming. Call what is actually there where form appears to be whatever you want. It is not that. That is why there is no material world, other than as an idea, an experience, a form, that arises within the Formlessness by which all form is known and by which all form is created. The material world is just a story, a certain arrangement of forms, that people tell each other to try and explain the world of form.

**Key Words:** Consciousness, Formless, form, material world, arrangement, story.

There is no material world,  
other than as an idea,  
as a form,  
that exists only within the mind.

The world is not composed  
of molecules  
and atoms  
and quantum stuff,  
nor is it composed of energy.

These are all just words,  
forms,  
post-it notes,  
that we affix  
to what we perceive  
and to what we conceive  
as the world.

And having labeled our perceptions  
and conceptions of the world  
with these forms,  
we then fall under the delusion  
that we know what is actually there  
where the world appears to be.

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However, what is actually there  
where the world appears to be  
is not a form,  
but is a Formlessness  
in motion  
relative to Itself.

Formlessness in motion  
relative to Itself  
becomes Form,  
and yet what Form is composed of  
remains the Formless,  
as water remains water  
no matter how much it flows and swirls  
in motion  
relative to itself.

And Form in relation to Form  
begets form,  
begets experience  
begets what appears  
as the world of form,  
as a line arises  
where two fingers meet.

And we give names  
to those experiences,  
to those objects,  
to those forms,  
and then we think we know  
what is actually there  
where the world of form  
appears to be,  
when all we have actually done  
is obscure what is actually there,  
as a reflection obscures a mirror  
when the reflection is mistaken  
for what is actually there  
where it appears to be.

Because underlying the world of form,  
underlying the experiential objects,  
and the names, labels, and post-it notes,  
that we have added and affixed  
to those experiential forms  
are Forms

that are composed of the Formless  
in motion  
relative to itself.

The Formless is itself  
just a word,  
just a form,  
just a post-it note,  
used to point toward That  
which is beyond form  
and so beyond naming.

Call what is actually there  
where form appears to be  
whatever you want.  
It is not that.

That is why there is no material world,  
other than as an idea,  
an experience,  
a form,  
that arises within the Formlessness  
by which all form is known  
and by which all form is created.

The material world is just a story,  
a certain arrangement of forms,  
that people tell each other  
to try and explain the world of form.

Greek mythology was also a story,  
a certain arrangement of forms,  
that people told each other  
to try and explain the world of form.

And with regard  
to what is actually there  
where form appears to be,  
both stories are equally fictitious.

This too is just a story,  
just a particular arrangement of forms.

But this story is not being told  
to explain the world of form.  
This story is being told

to point beyond form  
toward the Formlessness  
that is actually there  
where form only appears to be.

The story of the material world  
is composed of forms  
and points back toward form  
as being what is actually there,  
as being of primary importance.

This story of the world  
as composed of the Formless  
is also composed of forms,  
but it points toward something  
other than form  
as being what is actually there,  
as being of primary importance.

And what this story points toward  
as being what is actually there,  
as being of primary importance,  
is not separable from,  
nor other than  
the formless Consciousness  
by which this story,  
this set of forms,  
is being known.

Consciousness cannot know Itself as form  
because it is formless,  
because it is a Formlessness,  
but Consciousness can know Itself directly  
as the Formlessness  
by which all forms are known  
and within which all forms  
come into existence.

Lesser forms require Consciousness  
in order to exist  
but Consciousness does not require any form  
in order to Be.

Consciousness Is,  
forms exist.

Consciousness is the Isness,  
the formless Beingness,  
that through relation to Itself  
brings form into existence  
within Itself,  
and then knows as experience  
those forms that it has created  
and so which have arisen  
within Itself.

And then somewhere along the way  
in all this becoming of Form  
and creation and knowing of form  
the Creator mistakes itself  
for its creation,  
the Knower mistakes itself  
for what it knows,  
as the Formless mistakes itself  
for form.

And in this misidentification  
the Formless becomes obscured,  
hidden from Itself,  
so that all it then knows  
is form,  
like a mirror hidden from itself  
by a reflection that has arisen  
within itself.

This is why the stories  
the Formless tells Itself  
to explain the world to Itself,  
while deluded with regard to Itself,  
and so while hidden from Itself,  
point only toward form  
and make no mention of the Formlessness,  
of the formless Consciousness,  
in the theoretical absence of which  
no form has ever been known.

How can a story  
include a Character  
of which the Author themself  
remains oblivious?

The material world is just another story,

just another fiction  
we tell ourselves and each other,  
that must have form as the lead character  
so long as the actual leading Character  
remains hidden behind a curtain of form  
which that leading Character  
is Themself creating  
and then knowing  
as their self.

And so we are not really  
living in a material world,  
other than in our own minds,  
because what the world  
is actually composed of  
beneath the surface appearance,  
beneath the reflection,  
that is the world of form,  
is the formless Consciousness  
upon which that reflection rests  
and by which that reflection is known  
as the material world.

End of story.