

# The Vast Oneness of It All

by Ma Satya Priya



PHOTO BY NISEEMA

PRIYA

I immediately said yes to swimming with dolphins at WildQuest, on the Island of Bimini, when I heard about it. All I knew was that there would be Osho meditations with Milarepa and his One Sky Band, along with swimming with the dolphins. Too amazing to think about! There was no thought about it, and I had no expectations. I had never swum with dolphins before.

Arriving in a seaplane from Fort Lauderdale, the first people I saw were Amlas and Atmo, who were waiting

to greet us. There was a warm welcome immediately. After we had cleared customs we piled into a taxi van that was right out of the '60s, covered in stickers left over from the hippies. Once we reached WildQuest we were shown our rooms. The beautiful catamaran was right there at the pier. The sea was all around us – Bimini is such a narrow island. My love affair with this place was instantaneous.

We went out to sea on that very first day and were given our fins and goggles, if we didn't have our own. When the time came, more than anything, I was concerned about going into the powerful sea. I am in such awe of the sea – both attracted to it and fearful of it. We had lunch on the boat, and bottles of water were provided. Everything was done with such sensitivity. Our hosts encouraged those of us who were hesitating to jump in. They were sensitive to each individual's needs, and they were always attentive. To add to the magic, when Swami Vedam played his flute, the dolphins came. And as if the dolphins and the crystal clear sea were not enough, we even did satsang on the boat.

We started each day with Dynamic Meditation and did a meditation after dinner. Mid-week, there was the option of eating in town, and after that dinner we went to the one and only disco. The musicians, of course, had their instruments, and so they were invited to join the local band and wound up being offered a job to play there. The energy was just

amazing. On our last evening Rishi, the drummer from Germany who is also a great DJ, did his DJ-ing, and of course there was dancing and the local beer.

The weeklong event was so rich, with people from various European countries, and from all over the US, sanyasins and nonsanyasins – many languages, many flavors.



SATSANG ON THE BOAT, UEDAM & MILAREPA

PHOTO BY ATMO

We were asked never to touch the dolphins, never to disturb them. I feel that if everyone were as sensitive to each other, and to all the animals, as our hosts are to the dolphins, this world would be the one Osho dreamed of. Daya and Sandesh, the founders and former owners, were there to hand over this wonderful adventure to its new owners, Amlas and Atmo.

When, on the last day, the wild dolphins were right next to me, looking at me, I felt like this was where I belonged. The dolphins were just there, without any fanfare. They were not trying to show how friendly they are to people. They were simply moving in the sea, undisturbed by our presence. Now that I am back home and have a little distance from the experience, I can see that while I was with the dolphins there was no thought; there was no separation. There was just the vast oneness of it all. I am attempting to put it into words, but at the time there was no such desire.

To be with these divine creatures, to feel welcomed in their environment is more than I ever imagined I would experience in this life. It has to be that the healing power of the wild dolphins is their silence. What to say...? Only tears can express the inexpressible. I see now that it was my inner journey that brought me to the dolphins. They already are where I long to be.

[oshopriya@earthlink.net](mailto:oshopriya@earthlink.net)