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The Mysterious Ellipse

In my study, under my chair where I sit typing this, there is a warm attractive rug, a present from my daughter Linda. The design has a central white circle overlapped to left and right by a blue semi-circle. Each overlap produces a grey ellipse, like a pointed oval. This has proved to be a valuable visual aid in my attempt to define just how I feel when experiencing yet another striking coincidence. *Wherever* I happen to be at that moment, I usually stop in my tracks and keep very still, feeling that I am standing in the middle of just such an ellipse, where two completely different realities overlap - the one being at a precise point in our familiar measurable time-scheme, e.g. 19.12 on Sunday 18 April, the other the unknown, but very real, time-less dimension, which I can only dimly apprehend, but which through experience I have come to sense and to recognise.

My typical response on such occasions is to think, as I stand there with my jaw dropping in amazement at this latest coincidence, 'Ah, I see!' - in the sense of 'Ah, now I understand!' But what exactly *do* I understand as I stand there motionless, in astonished reaction to yet another postcard or letter or TV programme or tune or talk on the radio which coincides exactly - *at just the right time* - with some matter which has been preoccupying me? Above all, I experience an overwhelming sense of awe, an awareness of how very *little* I understand of the workings of this unseen dimension, which operates in some way that is far beyond our human 'logical' thought-pattern of cause and effect. How tiny a place I occupy in this immense invisible network which apparently links us all!

Usually such striking coincidences occur only occasionally, one at a time, but there have been memorable 'cluster days' when several have followed closely one after the other, leaving me gasping by evening!