

SINHA

FROM FARDIP

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MEHMET ALİ BULUT

SINHA

FROM FARDIP



Mehmet Ali Bulut

He was born in 1954 in Kerküt village of İslabiye district of Gaziantep.

He completed primary school here.

He graduated from Gaziantep High School.

He graduated from Istanbul University, Faculty of Literature, Department of Arabic and Persian Languages and Literatures in 1978.

He started to prepare his doctoral thesis at the History department of the same faculty.

He joined Tercüman daily newspaper in 1979. He took part in the establishment of Tercüman's library and the classification of books.

He contributed to the writing and preparation of many books and encyclopedias.

Later, he worked in the newspaper's newsroom and national news. He became the director of national news. He wrote columns.

In 1991, he moved to the Ortadogu newspaper as news coordinator. He worked as a columnist in this newspaper for 5 years. His daily articles and research were published in Yeni Sayfa and Önce Vatan newspapers.

In 1993, he joined İhlas News Agency (İHA) as news editor. He later became the news director of the Agency and remained in this position for four years. İhlas News Agency (İHA), which was a local agency, became the largest video news agency in Turkey and the Middle East during his time as news director.

He founded Veri News Agency with a group of friends in 1997. He later closed the agency due to financial difficulties. He joined BRT television in 1999. He served as news editor and program producer.

Character Analysis, The Lives of the Four Khalifs, Dream Interpretations, Footsteps of Asia, Encyclopaedic Islamic Dictionary, Prayers in Turkish..... published works such as; He has various works in the process of being published, such as Questions and Answers, Book of Stories and ZuNima.

Mehmet Ali Bulut, who has many articles, research and poems published in various magazines and newspapers, is married and has a daughter.

*The time of singing has come.
And in our land the voice of the turtledove is heard.
As in the manner of the Song of Songs of the Old Testament*

MEETING

Bilge pushed his overgrown hair back and leaned over the book in front of him again. No book or article he read could satisfy his mental hunger, fill the void in his heart, or answer the questions in his mind. He felt like he was falling into a deep despair and despair. "If I don't find a solution to these mental questions, I will definitely be perished," he muttered.

Then he listed all questions in his mind, one after another, in a voice that he could hear:

"What is right, what is wrong?

Why right is right, and why wrong is wrong?

If the truth is certain, why is there relativity?

Why is what is right for some wrong for others?

Why is what is normal for some abnormal for others?

How should I determine the truth?

If truth varies depending on place and person, how can I determine the truth?

He suddenly shuddered. A question that he had never thought about before appeared on the tip of his tongue:

"Isn't there such a thing as truth?"

Then, with a deep start, he felt his inner turmoil:

"How can I explain God if there is no truth? However, I feel that every particle of the universe, every being, every appearance in the face of things, every personal facial feature necessitates the existence of a creator. Either everyone knows everything and buys

their own appearance accordingly, or there is someone who makes everyone wear their own appearance...

Then he paused for a moment and muttered inside, “Maybe I think so because I was taught to believe so. Moreover, if Islam is the most complete religion and the truth is in the principles of Islam or the true knowledge about God is in the hands of Muslims, why are Muslims in this situation? Why did their solid and correct knowledge allow this ummah to become like this? How can they live a life contrary to the orders and prohibitions of the book in their hands?”

The doubt that arose within him shook him to the core. “There are people who are sceptical even about the existence of God, which I call ‘compulsory’.

I wonder what kind of knowledge do those who deny God have, on the basis of which they can accept Godlessness? “Do they have information that I cannot reach out that allows them to imagine a Godless world order?”

Now he started to confuse what was right and what was wrong, what was real and what was a dream. His head was like a boiling pot of endless questions. He didn’t know how to resolve the tangle of contradictions that had thickened between his heart and mind. He was afraid that he would lose his faith completely, he shuddered...

His eyes were closing due to tiredness. His head began to shake as if he were about to fall off his shoulders. He took off his glasses with a sudden movement. As soon as he took off his glasses, his head fell on the book. He couldn’t remember how long he stayed like this. He didn’t know whether he was asleep or not. When he suddenly raised his head involuntarily, he felt awakened by a secret power. Like someone had touched his heart. He noticed a beam of light glowing directly in front of him. He couldn’t decide whether what he saw was a dream or reality. He could hear buzzing from all around, and the beam of light hanging on the wall opposite him seemed to spread throughout the room.

His eyes were wide open like a fortune globe. He had difficulty explaining what he saw. He wanted to scream but couldn't. It was as if some force prevented him from doing this. The strange energy he felt seeping into his body seemed to soothe his heart and direct him to serenity. Soon a strange pleasure that he could not understand filled him.

"I wonder if this is **Hızır**?" he thought. Because his father often said, "If a man does not get stuck, **Hızır** wouldn't reach up". But his mind attacked him and negated this thought:

"Who do you think you are. So that, **Hızır** would appear to you!"

But whatever he was facing that had taken him under control and turned towards himself. The beam of light that he felt floating into the room attracted him like a magnetic field and surrounded his entire being. He realized that all his instincts had been taken away from him. He was now quite sure that, the undefined being which he was encountering was completely dominating him. He had all the control...

"I wonder..." he muttered, but before he could finish his words, he was startled by a voice that reached his piths:

- "No, I am not Him. But it's true that you can't control yourself. Now I'm in control and you've been taken to the next dimension. Because I have something to talk to you about."

"With me?" said Bilge, stammering.

- "Yes."

- "So who are you?"

- "I am SinHa from Far-Dip (SiHa the Fardeepian). You can also call it your father's prayer."

- "Where is Far-Dip? What the hell is SinHa?"

- "Far-Dip is a cluster of stars made of materials that your eyes cannot perceive and therefore you cannot see their light... It is in the fourth space, but it is not far from you. "It is 250 thousand light years away."

- “Is this considered too close?”

- “Certainly. There are also stars located 5 billion light years away. Moreover, all of these stars are located in the first space. And their light has not yet reached out to your planet. “Maybe your planet’s life will be over before they ever reach”

- “First space? How many spaces does the universe consist of? And how can a star in the fourth space be closer than stars in the first space?”

- “The universe consists of 7 spaces. You can understand the depth of the first space a little from the distance of the stars from you. Because visible stars are located in this section. Since there are no masses that you can perceive on the second and subsequent levels, these places are starless for you.”

- “So, are these spaces, floors, superimposed on top of each other?”

- “No, it is intertwined and spiral. According to you, the distance between the farthest space and the nearest space is as close as an instant if intermediate passages were used. But if you wanted to get there with this body of yours, not your life, or maybe your entire species’ lifetime would not be enough...”

- “Why? Whatever you are, you claim to be able to surpass it, but why can’t we?”

- “Because as long as you remain in matter form, you cannot approach those spaces. As you approach, it moves away. The fastest speed you have ever witnessed is the speed of light. However, for us it is unit speed. Moreover, this is not the speed of light. To even reach speed of imagining, you need to reach several hundred times that speed. In fact, it is also a limited speed. Since you cannot maintain your existence even at this low speed, it is impossible for you to get there with these body forms. To reach those dimensions, you have to get out of material form. For you, this means death. Otherwise, even an infinite period of time will not be enough for you to get there...”

- “Are there living creatures on those levels too?”

- “This is not the right question.”

- “So how should I ask?”

- “You could have asked, “Are there any earthy creatures like us elsewhere in the universe?” Because there is nothing inanimate in the universe. And no part of it is empty.”

- “Well, consider yourself asking that way.”

- “If your purpose is; If they are conscious beings with the ability to perceive, yes, there are. But if you’re asking if there are earthy conscious creatures, no. When you think of living beings, you think of beings like yourself. “This is ignorance, selfishness and arrogance.”

- “Why be impudent?”

- “Because with this approach, you are accusing the almightiness of the Creator.”

- “I don’t understand. How so?”

- “There is nothing that cannot be understood. By thinking that there are no creatures other than you, you attribute faults to the Creator’s infinite creativity. This is presumptuousness; “It is the work of complete ignorance and arrogance resulting from ignorance...”

- “Isn’t it so? There is no other world!”

- “How do you know? Even within the star system you belong to in your galaxy, there are countless blue planets that you are unaware of. Forget about that, there are many planets and satellites similar to yours in the nature of your sphere. “There are at least a few ‘worlds’ that would become atmospheric if they were put through the process your world is going through.”

- “I thought the world was one.”

- “Your knowledge is all just guesswork anyway.”

“...!”

- “No, no, it’s not what you think. In the first space alone, there are six spheres that the people before you used and made uninhabitable. However, those planets are not suitable for life forms of beings similar to yours due to extreme pollution. In other words, dead stars, as you call them. They are waiting for the period when the universe will be restructured. It would be more appropriate to call them the prisons of space for now. Those who consume them, with their energy bodies, are waiting for the universal meeting there... People who lived in the first phase of this planet you live on are also waiting for that moment in the orbital plane of your planet around the sun...”

- “First phase?”

- “Yes, first phase. That period ended Ten Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty Years ago according to your calendar. “You are now experiencing the second period.”

- “How did the first phase end?”

- “With the events you call *The Flood*. Or in other words, under the punishment of the Creator.”

- “Why did the Creator impose such a punishment?”

- “The pollution on earth had reached such a stage that the Creator decided to destroy them. The level of understanding and technology that they call civilization has pushed humans far beyond the purpose of creation, rendered their existence meaningless, and made the earth uninhabitable. Moreover, they completely forgot about the Creator and began to explain every development with the forces of nature. So they were in the final stage of arrogance...”

- “Was their technology ahead of ours?”

SinHa:

- “Do you think you are very advanced? For now, you only have enough knowledge to get rid of primitiveness.”

- “Will we reach the level they reached?”

- “Yes. And this time, you will make the planet you are on completely uninhabitable. Just like them, you too will be spoiled and drown the universe in sound and visual pollution. Moreover, you will deny the universal assembly.”

- “What do you call a universal meeting?”

- “You call it resurrection... That is, the moment of resurrection and gathering in one place and giving account..”

- “But the apocalypse is going to happen anyway, right? If this is our programmed inevitable end, what is the point of holding humans responsible for it?”

- “Of course, doomsday and resurrection are the programmed inevitable end. But you determine the time it takes to reach this end. The creator authorised the ending, not the duration. As long as there is a majority of positive production on earth, the sculptor called time keeps its momentum in the right direction and time extends. If people could constantly produce positive value, perhaps, in your opinion, you would wait forever for the last moment. But negative productions and values have increased so much that you are rapidly dragging yourself towards a state where being hosted on earth makes no sense. That’s why we were assigned to intervene. Moreover, we are pioneers. We are here because there is still something that can be done. If we cannot achieve success in our mission - in which case we will lose hope in you - then others will come. Others are those who feed on the negative values you produce. After that, you won’t have a chance to live on earth anyway. Because of the negative values you produce, the ground will slide from under you and the mountains will fall on you. Your water recedes and becomes bitter. The world does not feed you, water does not quench your thirst, laws do not protect you.”

- “Who are they, the negative ones? Do they live in space too?”

- “According to you, yes, they are in space?”

- “What space are they in?”

- “They are in a space that you have not yet discovered, that is,

subspace. But unfortunately you are not yet in a position to perceive these concepts. In later times, you will understand that there are just as many altitudes and lives below zero as there are above. However, some of you have already begun to feel the darkness and fear of those worlds.”

Bilge, who remained silent for a while, decided to first seek answers to his questions about space:

- “Well, you said you were in the fourth space. How long does it take you to go back and forth?”

- “We use intermediate sections. We can come and go in a fraction of your time...”

- “What does intermediate section mean?”

- “Now think of the pages of a notebook. Assume these pages are just folded without being cut. Since the pages, which will cover a distance of one hundred meters when opened, are folded on top of each other, the distance between the bottom page and the top page is within one centimeter. When you follow the needle-setting path, you travel one centimeter, not a hundred meters. This is what I mean by intermediate section. But if I were to come here from Far-Dip by following the normal conjunction paths of the isolated dimensions of the universe, this journey would take 250 thousand years. This constitutes $5/6$ of the total time you will live on the planet after the ‘earthly alien’, whom you call ‘our first ancestor’, is assigned to this planet.”

- “Then you say that the total time that humans will spend on this planet is 300 thousand years. Am I wrong?”

- “Let’s skip these issues for now. Even if I answer, you are not at a level to perceive this. Because before you, this planet was not empty.”

- “So what does SinHa mean? Does it have any special meaning?”

- “Of course there is. Names are given to us in accordance with the services we are obliged to perform in the universe. “This name was given to me because of a person I trained.”

- “So you were born with this duty before?”

- “Many times.”

- “So who did you train for the task that gave you this name?”

- “Yusuf Has Hacib.”

- “Did you really train him?”

- “We also worked hard. His purpose and mission was to be the pioneer of a society planned to attain true knowledge. So I prepared him for his duty. That’s why he named his work ‘Knowledge of Peace and Happiness’, which is my main mission. My mission is to bring people to pure knowledge and happiness. Hacib later wanted to compile our conversations into a book. I found the name ‘Kutadgu Bilig’ appropriate for that book. It was later determined that I had succeeded in my mission. Because it has been observed that thousands, hundreds of thousands of people who followed his path reached the light of truth. After that, I was called SinHa, which means Kutadgu.”

- “What was your previous name?”

- “Zao”

- “What is the meaning of Zao?”

- “Zao means owner, observer, watcher, follower, tracer. You know Kutadgu...”

- “No, I don’t know what Kutadgu means.”

- “It means happiness, tranquillity, trust, greetings, peace, light, well-being, following the right path, following the trail, reaching the goal...”

- “So, are you real or a dream? Am I dreaming right now?”

- “I am a dream to the Creator, but I am reality to you. But to me you are a dream.”

- “So I’m not dreaming?”

- “I’m the one living the dream, not you. What you see now is the truth for you. “More than you’ve ever experienced before.”

- “So I’m not asleep right now, right?”

- “No, you are not.”

There was a deep silence. Bilge didn’t know what to do. What good deed did he do to experience such a blessed event? What was his father’s prayer? He tried to remember the past. He remembered the conversation he had with his father the night he was going to university. His father died three years ago, but his words still ring in his ears: “Son, if you are sincere with your Lord, He will never put you in trouble. Whenever you are in trouble, Hızır will be your companion. “I am pleased with you, may God also be pleased with you.” With a sudden inner feeling, he decided that this person could be Hızır.

- “No,” said the voice, “I am not Hızır, I told you this at the beginning. “I am SinHa.”

Bilge was completely surprised. Because he had only thought that the person in front of him was Hızır. But SinHa knew his thought.

- “Do you hear my inner thoughts?” he asked in a low voice.

- “Yes, I can perceive vibrations in the thought dimension. You go through what you are trying to express, but you portray what you think as blocks of energy. This is clearly visible to my eyes.”

- “How come?”

- “The inside is a closed space for you. Not so for me. Material structure does not restrict our ability to see, hear or move. When we look at you, we see negative and positive areas, that is, darkened and brightened points. Other than that, everything is just a flow of energy. I know what you are going through and I read your thoughts. “I can also take your forms if I want.”

- “How come?”

As soon as SinHa said, “Like that”, the light that seemed to be hanging in the air soon took the form of a human with energy rings flowing around it. Now, in front of Bilge, there was an image

of a person whose face was shining, body was slender and could almost be considered older person. Bilge felt an indescribable pleasure filling him. He had no fear left. His mind, heart, soul, body, everything was in its place. He checked his hands, felt his head, there was nothing missing. He was relieved. He suddenly realized that even though it was dark, the room was quite bright. “How can there be light in the midst of this darkness?” he thought. SinHa: “Let’s start from here.” he said and added:

- “You will ask me questions; I will answer you. This relationship will continue as long as you want. But you will never tell anyone about this. This will be the agreement between you and me. “You will not tell anyone about me.”

- “To my wife too?”

- “Don’t tell your wife for now. He is with his mother now. “We will find a solution when he returns.”

The old man who said his name was SinHa also knew that his wife was with his mother? Once again his faith increased and he said with firm determination:

- “Ok!” he said, “We agreed.”

SinHa started a topic that would once again to take Bilge to the peaks of astonishment:

- “The truth cannot be completely encompassed because it is absolute and infinite. That’s why everyone gets their share from it according to their own talents and inner depth.”

- “Can you elaborate on this subject a little bit?”

- “Do you know the elephant story?”

- “Which elephant?”

- “The elephant at the bottom of the sea.”

- “What does an elephant walk on the bottom of the sea?”

- “Why not? As long as you can see it. But there’s something else I’ll tell you.”

- “I am listening...”

“Once upon a time, a sultan had a dream. In the dream he was wandering at the bottom of the sea.

He noticed a giant silhouette in the distance. He couldn’t get too close out of fear. The shadow called out to him: ‘Come closer and see me. If you understand my nature, you will attain the greatest happiness.’

The sultan decided to approach just when he woke up. When he woke up, he became curious. Was there really such a thing at the bottom of the sea? What kind of dream was this and why couldn’t he get closer to it? Finally, he decided to gather the divers and learn the nature of this job. He issued a decree saying, “I will offer the greatest reward on earth to anyone who can draw me a picture of what I see at the bottom of the sea,” and he announced this to all countries through town criers. Divers came from all over the world. With the desire to get the prizes that were announced to be given as soon as possible, each diver dived into the water and tried to understand what the shadow on the seabed looked like. Countless divers have dived into the sea.

Some said it was a tornado; Some said it was a pillar; Some said it looked like a whip; Some said it was a flat piece of meat; Some said it was two daggers side by side. Every diver swears that what he sees is true. The Sultan could not be satisfied with what was said. Because the silhouette he saw was very different from all the figures the divers said. He was patiently waiting for a diver to come along who would fully grasp it and describe it as it was. Countless divers have dived to the bottom of the sea. What neither of them said exactly matched what the other said. Finally, one of his advisors thought of putting these pieces together. When all the pieces were put into place, an elephant emerged with its trunk, head, tail, trunk and pillar-like feet. When his advisor put the drawn picture in front of the sultan, the sultan said with great excitement, ‘Yes, that’s what I saw!’