



GO
INN



Peace pace
فریح نور





The secret of the Secrets...



Go in ... Bin our inn... But
witnessing...



There is only one secret which is not
part of the mind, and that is witnessing,
watching...

Thoughts are passing, desires are moving,
memories are coming and going like clouds
in the sky and you are sitting silently
simply watching, not doing anything.. If you
do anything immediately the mind starts
functioning...

What you do does not matter... doing
is part of mind... A non-doing is
witnessing, just witnessing, as if a
mirror goes on witnessing whatsoever
passes by, that is awareness.. And that
awareness takes you beyond the mind..

It is true meditation...
We are the meditative existence..



What is Love?



♥
A wife and husband were speeding over 100kmph on a motor-cycle.
Wife: Slow down, I am scared.
Husband: No this is fun.
Wife: No it is not. please, it is too scary!!
Husband: Then tell me you love me.
Wife: Fine, I love you. Slow down!!
Husband: Now give me a big hug. 'Wife hugs him'
Husband: Can you take my helmet off and put it on you? it is bugging me..
Wife: Okay, now please slow down!!

♥
In the paper the next day..

A motorcycle had crashed into a building because a break failure.. Two people were on the motorcycle, but only one survive..

The truth was that halfway down the road, the husband realized that his brakes broke, but he didn't want to let the wife know, instead, he had her say she loved him, felt her hug last time, then had her wear his helmet so she would live even though it meant he would die.....



How can y "Sm-LE" without
"I"?

How can you be "F-NE" without "I"?

How can you "w-sh" without "I"?

How can you be "FR-END" without "I"?

"I" am very important, but this "I" can
never achieve "S-CESS" without
"U" ... Send it to "your all" true
friends ...

10 ways to
Good health



Less alcohol, more tea

Less meat, more vegetable

Less salt, more apple vinegar

No sugar, more fruits

Less eating, more chewing

Less words, more action

Less greed, more giving...

Less worry, more sleep

Less driving, more walking.

Less anger, more laughter.

Life is only a joke



A man escapes from prison
where he has been for 15
years..



He breaks into a house to look for money
and guns, and finds a young couple in bed.
He orders The guy out of bed and lies him
to a chair.. He ties The girl.. to The bed
and he gets on top of her, kisses her
neck, and then gets up and goes into the
bathroom..

While he's in there, the husband tells his wife,
"Listen, this guy is an escaped convict, Look
at his clothes!! He probably spent lots of time
in jail and hasn't seen a woman in years, I saw
how he kissed your neck.. If he wants sex,
don't resist, don't complain, do whatever he
Tells you.. Satisfy him no matter how much he
nauseates you. This guy is probably very dangerous.
If he gets angry, he'll kill us.. Be strong, honey
I love you."

His wife responds..

He was not kissing my neck.. He was
whispering in my ear.. He told me he was
gay, thought you were cute.. and asked me
if we had any Vaseline.. I told him it was
in the bathroom.. Be strong honey.

I love you, too!!



Emptiness



A negative emptiness means we are feeling a failure, not understanding. We have tried to achieve something in the world and we have not yet achieved it.

You feel empty because the thing you desired you couldn't get; the woman you wanted or the man you wanted could not get. You feel empty. The success that was in your dreams could not happen, you feel empty.

This emptiness is negative.. This is a sadness... a depression, a frustrated state of mind.. If you are feeling empty that way, remember, flowers will not shower on you... your emptiness is not real, not positive...

You are still after things, that is why you are feeling empty, you are still after the ego; you wanted to be somebody and could not be...

It is a failure not understanding.. Just be yourself... not your mind...

Let go of the ego... your mind is just a bubble wall... you are a jewel not a pebble...



Life



Life is such a mystery, no one can understand it, and one who can claims that he understands it is simply ignorant...

He is not aware of what he is saying, of what nonsense he is talking. If you are wise, this will be the first realization: Life cannot be understood. understanding is impossible ... understanding is impossible ... Living it is possible...

Life is a mystery that cannot be solved, and all efforts to solve it prove futile, the mystery dawns upon you..

Then the doors are open; then you are invited ... As a knower, nobody enters the divine; as a child, ignorant, not knowing at all - the mystery embraces you ... with a knowing mind you are clever, not innocent...

Innocence is the door...

Be alert and see what you are doing? Searching for what? To be or not to be !!!



Body



The body is your temple. The body is a divine gift

It is so delicate and it is so beautiful and it is so wonderful ...

To kill it is to be ungrateful to God. God has given us all senses.. tasters, eyes, hands, and nose and all this mystery...

Let there be a great communion between the eye and the colour of the world... and there is a great harmony with nature and its treasures ...

Listen to the body... the body is not my enemy but my first and last friend.. every breath is a path...

Listen to the wisdom of the body.. just be aware of your food... your touch...

Eat with full awareness and you will never nag and complain... you will never eat more or less...

Nature wants you to be balanced to be in a sort of equilibrium, to be in the middle...



Individuality



Individuality is born with you..
it is your being..

personality is a social phenomenon.. it is
a mask given to you..

when you are sitting in a cave in the
Himalayas you don't have any personality,
but you have individuality...

So be aware of who you are...

a number? or a member?

You want the attention of the others?!

Your desire is to have name and fame?

fame is foam... Soap bubbles...

You can attain it through money, through many
other ways... But the whole idea is:

You are looking in the other's eyes to
see how they are feeling about you..

But personality is not going to fulfill you..
And down the centuries the individuality
has been destroyed, people are carrying
personalities....

Just disobey your mind... the society...
and be yourself.. live your freedom
and your individuality..





Wonder

Don't become more knowledgeable,
become more innocent..

Drop all That you know, forget all that
you know.. Remain wondering.. and don't
transform your wondering into questions
The yhy.. why.. y? Is a false coin.. the
question will bring knowledge...

Enjoy your wonder and wonder... it is
your life, your existence.. your sun and
your moon... your unity with this
divinity...

Experience it, don't put it in a question
mark.. let it be as it is..

Remain ignorant if you ever want to become
enlightened..

Remain innocent, childlike, if you ever want a
communion with existence and reality...

Remain in wonder if you want the
mysteries to open up for you...

mysteries never open up for those who
go on questioning..

And answers are dangerous, they kill
your wonder.. let your heart
dance and wonder in your
treasure..



Trust

Trust cannot be forced; jealousy tries to force it.

Jealousy tries, makes you... makes every effort so that trust can be maintained, but trust is not something to be maintained...



It is there, or it is not there,

and nothing can be done about it.

If it is there you go through it.

But don't fight for it because you are wasting time, life...

If you love someone and your depth speaks to the other's depth, you have a meeting in being... this is Trust...

So you are not destroyed... you are united in the truth... if it does not last... say goodbye with love.

And you can love somebody else... this is not the place, this is not the man, this is not the woman but trust lasts... it is not dust and lust.





Available

Everything is available to you as much as it is available to anyone else. to Christ... to Buddha... to Moses... to Khadija... But we are looking in the wrong direction...

You are not poor... Allah created you out of his richness... How can create a poor man? You are his overflowing, you are part of his being, how can you be poor?

You are rich, infinitely rich, as rich as God himself...

The direction is wrong, that is why we go on missing... And it is not that you will not succeed in life, you can, yes you can... we learn the gain from our pain... Let us go in... Meditation is the key to our home, to our vision, this is the third eye that does not die... the more you go in... the more you see the inner treasure... Go on keeping the balance and be aware of who you are...



Purity



The purity of the spirit is the
real poverty..

The word 'sufi' comes from an Arabic word
'safa' .. Safa means purity. Sufi means one who
is pure in the heart.. And what is purity...
The richness and the poverty...

Purity has nothing to do with morality..
Has nothing to do with puritans.. purity

Simply means an uncontaminated state of
mind, where only your consciousness is and
nothing else...

Nothing else really enters into your consciousness,
but if you hanker to possess, that hankering
contaminates you..

Gold and money cannot enter into your conscious-
ness.. But if you want to possess, that
possessiveness can enter into your being,
your consciousness...

Then you become impure..

If you don't want to possess anything, you
become fearless... Then even death

is a beautiful experience to pass
through... no birth, no death
only celebration...



Tears



If you really want to laugh you will have to learn how to weep...

If you cannot weep and if you are not capable of tears, you will become incapable of laughter...

A man of laughter is also a man of tears, then a man is balanced...

A man of bliss is also a man of silence. A man who is ecstatic is also a man who is centered, they both go together...

And out of this togetherness of polarities a balanced being is born... And that is what the goal is...

There are millions of people whose tears have dried; their eyes have lost luster, depth. Their eyes have lost water, because they cannot weep, they cannot cry; tears cannot flow naturally.. If laughter is crippled, tears are also crippled. Only a person who laughs well can weep well.. And if you can weep and laugh well, you are alive...



Dance

You are missing real life.. Use more energy. Then fresh energies will be flowing. Just don't be a miser.. Use them today; let today be complete unto itself; tomorrow will take care of itself, don't be worried about tomorrow...



The worry, the problem, the anxiety, all simply show one thing: that you are not living rightly, that your life is not yet a celebration, a dance, a festivity. Hence all the problems..

Dance deeply.. forget about God, just dance deeply.. because in a great dancing mood.. God is dancing through us..

The mind disappears and you become the dance not the dancer.. you are no more only God is...

You become the nature, the existence.. the ocean, the star, the sun... You will contact with the ray of light..

A dancer becomes religious, has to become..



Innocence

We have investments in our dreams. They don't exist without our help; we make them exist..

Sweet dreams, golden dreams; we have a romance with them, a very long romance of many lives... But dreams are against reality, so they bring frustration not fulfillment...

That is why children look so beautiful because they are yet full of hope, full of dreams, and they have not yet known frustration..

Old people start looking very very dead.. Hopes have leaked out, by and by, and only frustration, a very bad taste on the tongue...

Experience makes people bitter.. Experience makes people loose their innocence, lose their hope, lose their trust.. But it is not experience really - because they wanted to make their dreams real, that's why...



Beloved Readers...



Yes! You are the writer
not the horse... you are the writer
and the reader too...



We are in the garden of existence...
Collecting flowers... and sharing what is
in front of me.. all are beautiful... nothing
is not good for all of us.. so a story
a day keeps the worry away... a joke
a day brings back the smile on our
faceLook... we are here to play with
all what mother earth is giving us...

Life is love, live and laughter..
why wars? why not arms to hug? why
bug? A hug a day heals our pain all the
way...

Hug all what you see... let our eyes be
our goodbyes... let our heart be our
thanks not our tanks...

Nature is our treasure... is our mother..
it is natural to grow old but beyond
nature is to grow up.. to glow in the
glory of Allah... God is a mystery to
our mastery...



APPLE TREE



Long time ago, There was a huge apple tree..

A little boy loved to come and play around it every day.. He climbed to the treetop, ate the apples, took a nap under the shadow..

He loved The tree and the tree loved to play with him...

Time went by... The little boy had grown up... And he no longer played around the tree every day...

One day, The boy came back to the tree and he looked sad...

"Come and play with me," The tree asked the boy..

"I am no longer a kid, I do not play around trees any more.." The boy replied..

"I want Toys.. I need money to buy them."

"Sorry, but I don't have money, but you can pick all my apples and sell them.. So you will have money."





The boy was so excited..

He grabbed all the apples on the tree and left happily..

The boy never came back after he picked the apples..

The tree was sad..

One day, the boy who now turned into a man returned.. And the Tree was excited.. "Come and play with me" the tree said..

"I do not have time to play. I have to work for my family. We need a house for shelter... Can you help me?"

"Sorry, but I do not have any house.. But you can chop off my branches to build your house."

So the man cut all the branches of the tree and left happily..

The tree was glad to see him happy but the man never came back since then.. The tree was again lonely and sad...





One hot summer day...



The man returned and the tree was delighted..

"Come and play with me" the tree said..

"I am getting old. I want to go sailing to relax myself.. can you give me a boat?" said the man..

"Use my trunk to build your boat.. you can sail far away and be happy..." So the man cut the tree trunk to make a boat!!!

He went sailing and never showed up for a long time..

Finally, the man returned after many years...

"Sorry, how are you my boy? But I do not have anything for you anymore.. No more apples for you" the tree said..

"No problem, I do not have any teeth to bite" the man replied..



" No more Trunk for you
to climb on. "



" I am too old for that now " said
the man..

" I really cannot give you anything.. the
only thing left is my dying root.. "
the tree said with tears..

" I do not need much now, just a place
to rest.. I am tired after all these
years... " the man replied..

" Good!! Old tree roots are the
best place to lean on and rest..
come, come sit down with me and rest.. "
The man sat down and the tree was
glad and smiled with tears..

This is who we are... and the
tree is our mother earth...

from dust to dust our body lives in
the best and where are we
going ? ...



A creative
lawyer...



go with the best lie...

A lawyer had a wife and 12 children and needed to move, to another home as his rental agreement was coming to an end..

Every time he said he had 12 children, no one would rent a home for him, because they knew that the children could do a lot of damage..

Also he could not say he had no children, as that would be a lie...

After all, lawyers cannot do a lie!!!!

So, he had an idea: while he was shopping, he sent his wife and his children to walk in the cemetery... He took with him only one child and went to the real estate agent..

He liked one home and the agent ask..

How many children do you have..

12 children.. but they are in the cemetery with their mother.. and he rented the home without lying...

Lawyers don't lie.. They are just using the right words.. They are creative..

you too be

who you are...



Be aware!!



A Thought is a destiny



Your unknown future is in the hands
of the all-knowing God..



If life on earth is temporary..

what makes you think that your
problems are permanent?



Believe..

Your life may not be going the
way you planned it, but it is going
exactly the way Almighty Allah planned it..



The only relationship where you will
never have your heart broken is the
relationship between you and your
Creator...



When the world pushes you to your
knees, you are in perfect position to
let go and let thy will be
done..



Hard words cannot touch a soft heart, but soft words can touch a hard heart...



so choose carefully how you decide to speak to others...



When God pushes you to the edge.. Trust Him fully because only two things can happen..

Either He will catch you or He will make you learn how to fly..



Respect is not an option in a relationship, it is a requirement...



The one who loves you will prevent you from sin, and the one who is your enemy will teach you to sin..



Our background and circumstances may have influenced who we are, but we are responsible for who we become..



A true story



A soldier's story

A story is told about a soldier who was finally coming home after having fought in Vietnam...

He called his parents from San Francisco...



Mom and Dad, I'm coming home, but I have a favor to ask. I have a friend I'd like to bring home with me..."

"Sure" they replied "we'd love to meet him..."

There is something, you should know, he was hurt pretty badly in the fighting. He stepped on a land mine and lost an arm and a leg. He has nowhere else to go, and I want him to come live with us."

"I am sorry to hear that, son.. Maybe we can help him find somewhere to live."

"No, Mom and Dad, I want him to live with us."

"Son, you don't know what you are asking..

Someone with such a handicap would be a terrible burden on us." said the Dad..



"But Dad let me tell you..

Don't tell me anything.. we have our own lives, and we can't let something like this interfere with our lives.. I think you should just come home and forget about this guy.. He'll find a way to live on his own."



At that point, the son hung up the phone.. The parents heard nothing more from him.. A few days later, however, they received a call from the San Francisco police.. Their son had died after falling from a building, they were told.. The police believed it was suicide..

The grief-stricken parents flew to San Francisco and were taken to the city morgue to identify the body of their son.. They recognized him, but to their horror they also discovered something they did not know.. Their son had only one arm and one leg... what to say? what to feel... the parents are like many of us.. what is the lesson?



Nail IN THE FENCE



There once was a little boy who had a bad temper..

His father gave him a bag of nails and told him that every time he lost his temper, he must hammer a nail into the back of the fence..



The first day the boy had driven 37 nails into the fence.. Over the next few weeks, as he learned to control his anger, the number of nails hammered daily gradually dwindled down.. less and less..

He discovered it was easier to hold his temper than to drive his anger and drive those nails into the fence..

Finally the day came when the boy didn't lose his temper at all.. He told his father about it and the father suggested that the boy now pull out one nail for each day that he was able to hold his temper..



The days passed and the young boy was finally able to tell his father that all the nails were gone..

The father took his son by the hand and led him to the fence...



He said...



"You have done well, my son, but look at the holes in the fence. The fence will never be the same..

When you say things in anger, they leave a scar just like this one. You can put a knife in a man and draw it out..

It won't matter how many times you say I'm sorry, the wound is still there."



A verbal wound is as bad as a physical one.. Friends are very rare jewels...

Very rare treasures..

They make you smile and encourage you to succeed..

They listen to your pain and you will be the gain in the pain.. They share with us the joy in us and we cannot live without friends...

When I love myself then I know you are mine.. we are mirrors to each others.. don't do good.. just be good.. Then all what you share is a good glow and grow..



How to become more aware?



You are the awareness...

Just be who you are.. become more aware...

There is no other method to it.. it is a simple process.. whatsoever you are doing, do it with such consciousness as if it is a question of life and death; as if a sword is hanging over you



Be aware that death and birth is in every breath.. in and out, the first and last step... everything else is the shadow of the Truth...

there is an ancient story in India:

A great sage sent his chief disciple to the court of King Akbar to learn something which was missing in the young man.. the young man said, "If you can't teach me, how can this man, teach me? You are a great sage, he is only a king. What does he know about meditation and awareness?"

The great sage said, "You simply follow my instructions. Go to him, bow down to him, don't be egoistic, thinking that you are a Sanyasin and he is only an ordinary man. He lives in the world and you are spiritual..



Forget all about it. I'm sending you to him to learn something; so for this moment, soon be with him... you need a different context to understand it. And the court and his palace will give you the right context.. you simply go.."



The young man went... and the king was very rich with a great kingdom, but what could he teach a disciple?

He went and bowed down to the king, and a beautiful woman was dancing in the court and people were drinking wine.. and King Akbar was sitting in this group..

The young man was not  happy but only one night and will go back..

The king smiled and said.. "you can go in the morning. But since you have come and you are tired, at least rest for the night, and in the morning you can go.. And who knows, the night may be a great light for all of us..."

Now, this was very mysterious. How could the night teach him anything? But okay, he had to be here for the night, so don't make much fuss about it....





The King arranged for him to have the most beautiful room in the palace, the most luxurious.. He went with the young man, took every care about his food, his sleep and when he had gone to bed the king left..

But the young man could not sleep the whole night, because as he looked up, he could see a naked sword hanging with a thin thread just above his head..

Now, it was so dangerous that at any moment the sword could fall and kill the young man...

So he remained awake the whole night.. watchful, so he could avoid the catastrophe if it was going to happen..

In the morning, the king asked..

"Was the bed comfortable, the room comfortable?"

The young man said, "comfortable? what about the sword? And why did you play such a trick? It was so cruel!! I was tired, I had come on foot from the faraway and you played such a cruel joke.. what kind of thing is this?"





The king said, "I want to ask only one thing: you were so tired, you could have fallen asleep very easily, but you could not fall asleep, what happened? The danger was great, it was a question of life and death. Hence you were aware, alert..

This is my teaching too.. you can go, or if you want, you can stay a few more days to watch me..

Although I was sitting there in the court, where a beautiful woman was dancing I was alert to the  naked sword above my head.. it is  invisible; its name is death.. I was not looking at the young woman.. I was not drinking wine, I was just aware of death in every breath.. I live in a palace and yet I am a hermit.. I see the two sides of the coin... so be aware of yourself.. "

♡
Let us be aware in every step... how can we remain unaware?

Being awareness to each act.. walking... eating.. whatsoever you are doing be a witness in the present...



Why judge?



One old man was sitting with his 20 years old son in the train...

Train is about to leave the station... All passengers are sitting down their seat.. As train started, young man was filled with lot of joy and curiosity.. He was sitting on the window side...

He went out one hand and feeling the passing air.. He shouted..

"Dad.. see all trees are going behind." Old man smiled and admired son feelings. Beside the young man one couple was sitting and listening all the conversation between father and son.. Listening with doubts..

They were little awkward with the attitude of 20 years old man behaving like a small child...

Suddenly young man shouted, "Dad see the pond and animals.. clouds are moving with train.."

Couple was watching the young man in embarrassing...

Now it is raining and some of water drops touches the young man's hand. He filled with joy and he closed the eyes..



He shouted again..



Dad it's raining, water is touching me, See Dad."

the couple could not help themselves and ask the old man..

"why don't you visit the doctor and get treatment for your son."

Old man said..

"yes, we are coming from the hospital as Today my son got his eye sight for the first time in his life.."

Moral: Don't draw conclusions until we know all the facts...

♥ You will find the light at the end of every Tunnel



misery arises because we don't allow change to happen..



I live my life as if every day is the last day..

And as if I am going to live for ever and ever..





Alexander the Great meets a yogi

When Alexander the great was busy conquering
the world far and wide, he came at last
to India..

When he was about to return to his country,
he remembered that his people had asked him
to bring to them an Indian yogi.. They
had heard a lot about yogis and were
very desirous of seeing one, meeting him,
hearing him speak and receiving his blessings.

The yogi was living in the forest..
So Alexander went to the forest..

We go to the mountain... The mountain
does not come to us..

Sure enough, he found one sitting under-
neath a tree, in deep meditation..

He waited patiently until the yogi opened
his eyes.. They shone with a strange,
mystic light..

Reverently, Alexander requested the yogi
to accompany him to Greece, saying..

"I will give you everything you need to ask
for... But, pray, do come with me.."



The yogi quietly answered:

"I need nothing, I am happy where I am."

This was the first time that anyone had turned down Alexander's request.. He could not control himself.. He flew into a rage. And unsheathing his sword, he thundered.. Do you know who is speaking to you?

I am the great King Alexander.. If you will not listen to me.. I shall kill you..

Cut you into pieces!!"



Unperturbed, the yogi answered..

"You cannot kill me.. you can only kill my body. And the body is but a garment I have worn.. I am not the body.. I am that which dwells within the body.. The yogi continued..

"You say you are a king. May I tell you, who you are? You are a slave of my slave..!!"

Stunned, Alexander asked.. "How I am a slave of your slave?"

In a voice tender with compassion, the yogi explained..





"I have mastered anger.. Anger is my slave.. see, how easily you gave way to anger.. you are a slave of anger, and therefore, a slave of my slave!!"



This delightful story reminds us to never become a slave to our negative emotions, and most of all our Temper... Pain and difficulty will always try to spark a reaction from you, but it is up to you to respond as an Alexander or as a true yogi...

The more we stoke the fires of anger, Sadness, and struggle in our lives, the more power we give them...

In this case, Alexander may not have seen his anger as a weakness, but the yogi shed light on the strong influence that it had over Alexander's life.. As yogis, our practice is a bulletproof armor to stop the external forces that persuade us to define ourselves by these negative emotions.. And that is truly powerful.... awareness ...!!!



Be aware of your



who we are? Where we are?
Are we aware??



A mother was busy doing some household and her 5 year old son was disturbing and creating a lot of mischief..

To keep him busy, she tore a page from the newspaper on which was printed the map of the world...

She tore it into pieces and asked him to go to his room and put them together to make the map again..

She was sure her son would take a lot more time and probably the whole day to get it done..



But the little one came back within few minutes with perfect map..

When she asked how he could do it so quickly, he said...

"Oh Mom, there is a man's face on the other side of the paper. I made the face perfect to get the map right.."

He ran outside to play leaving the mother surprised...





You are so right?

How can we fix the map with
so many lines in between the countries..
It was a globe.. one planet.. why we are
no more united?

You belong to this part.. I belong to that
part.. to this colour.. to that color..
to the religion to other religions..

This is why we have wars and killings
and global madness...

Yes! look at the other face.. the other
door.. other side of your experience..

The story teaches a very beautiful lesson,
that; whenever we come across a challenge
or a puzzling situation, look at the
other side...

We will be surprised to see an easy way
to solve the problem.. no pain no gain...

Cancer is the answer, I am the cause
and the cure.. we all belong to one
peaceful world... one earth... one God..

one Allah... Truth is one in different
cups.. drink and wake up..



old but gold



A man came home late from work, tired and irritated, to find his 5-year old son waiting for him at the door.

"Daddy, may I ask you a question?"

"Yes sure, what is it?"

"Daddy, how much do you make an hour?"

"That's none of your business. Why do you ask such a thing?" The man said angrily.

"I just want to know. please Tell me, how much do you make an hour?"

"If you must know, I make 20 dollars an hour."

"Oh," The little boy replied, with his head down. Looking up, he said..

"Daddy, may I please borrow \$10?"

The father was furious.. "If you want money to buy a toy, then go to your room.. and go to bed.. Think about why you are being a selfish.. I work hard everyday for such childish behavior!!"



The little boy quietly went to his room and shut the door..



The man sat down and started to get even angrier about the little boy's questions.. How dare he asks such questions only to get some money?

After an hour or so, the man had calmed down, and started to think:

Maybe there was something he really needed to buy with that 10 dollar and he really did not ask for money very often..

the man went to the door of the little boy's room and opened the door..

"Are you asleep, son?" He asked.

"No daddy, I'm awake.."

"I have been thinking, maybe I was too hard on you earlier," said the man..

"It's been a long day and I took out my anger on you.. Here is the ten dollars you asked for.."

the little boy set straight up, smiling

"Oh, thank you Dad.."



Then, reaching under his pillow  he pulled out some crumpled up bills...

The man, seeing that the boy already had money, started to get angry again. The little boy slowly counted out his money, and then looked up at his father..

"Why do you want more money if you already have some?" the father asked..

"Because I did not have enough, but now I do... now I have 20 dollars.. Can I buy an hour of your time? please come home early tomorrow.. I would like to have dinner with you."

yes!! It reminds us all... what are we doing with our lovers? If we die tomorrow, the company will put another number.. are we a number? A next? or a member with our lovers? Think!! we pour our life into work... what about our family? about myself? Is this the investment we need? go in..  go in and let your heart dance with your choice..

let your heart choose



why me only?

Some times we wonder, "what did I do to deserve this..

or "why did God have to do this to me?

Here is a wonderful explanation? 

a daughter is telling her mother how everything is going wrong, she's failing algebra, her best friend broke up with her and her cousin is moving away.. Meanwhile, her mother is baking a cake and asks her daughter if she would like a snack, and the daughter says, "Absolutely Mom, I love your cake." 

"Here, have some cooking oil," her Mom offers.. "Yuck" says her daughter..

"How about a couple raw eggs?" 

"Gross, Mom!"

"Would you like some flour then? or maybe baking soda?"



Wow, Those are all yucky!!



To which the mother replies:

"Yes, all Those Things seem bad all by themselves. But when They are put together in the right way, They make a wonderfully delicious cake!!"

God helps the same way. Many times we wonder why He would let us go through such bad and difficult Time.. But God knows that when He or She.. or existence.. puts These Things all in order, the order of the universe.. They always work for good!!

We just have to trust the trust.. the creator.. eventually, They will all make a wonderful harmony.. like all the seasons... every breath has its own path... So keep walking and enjoy every step.. This is our trip..



Trust in God



This is a true incident which happened during my graduation exams...

Just one day before my exams, me and my friend were studying together at my room...

And unfortunately, before sunset the electricity of our room went off..

And this is normal in our country Lebanon... and it will come back..

But this time it was more than four hours and we felt that something was wrong..

So we planned to go to the nearby electricians to request them to have a look...

But before leaving from home I said to my friend "Have trust in God even though the chances are weak." Unfortunately none of the electricians were ready..



who is ready?

No one... and they told us
that it was a government fault
and they cannot put their hands
in it...



So what to do?

we planned to go to our relatives
place... And as we were coming
back home, we saw from outside
that the window of our room was
glowing.. Oh God, the electricity
was restored miraculously..

Yes! nothing is impossible in life..
and no accident by accident..

Trusting in God not only gives you
peace of mind but also gives solutions
to the problems of life..

we are a whole and holy family..
we are the cosmic energy of life
and light... so why worry?

A story a day, keeps the worry
away..





Who Loves me more?
Trust in the Lovingness!!

A man just got married and was returning home with his wife..

They were crossing a lake in a boat. When suddenly a great storm arose.. The man was a warrior, but the woman became very much afraid because it seemed almost hopeless:

The boat was small and the storm was really huge, and any moment they were going to be drowned. But the man sat silently... calm and quiet, as if nothing was happening..

The woman was trembling and she said: "Are you not afraid?" He smiled and kept quiet... she said in a high voice.. "This may be our last moment in life!! It does not seem that we will be able to reach the other shore. Only some miracle can save us; otherwise death is certain. Are you not afraid? Are you mad?"



He listened but
did not say
anything...



She said, "Are you a stone?"

The man laughed and took the
sword out of its sheath...

The woman was even more puzzled...
what he was doing?

Then he brought the naked sword
close to the woman's neck... so close
that just a small gap was there, it was
almost touching her neck...

He said, "Are you afraid?"

She started to laugh and said: "Why
should I be afraid? I know you love me."

He put the sword back and said: "This
is my answer. I know God loves me,
and the storm is in his hands... So what-
soever is going to happen is going to be
good... If we survive, good; if we don't

Survive, good, because everything
is in his hands and he cannot do
anything wrong... Thank you God...



The Empty Box



The story goes that some time ago, a man punished his 3-year-old daughter for wasting a roll of gold wrapping paper.

Money was tight and he became angry when the child tried to decorate a box with the gold wrapping..

Nevertheless, the little girl brought the gift to her father the next morning and said, "This is for you, Daddy."

The man was embarrassed by his earlier overreaction, but his anger flared again when he found out the box was empty...

He yelled at her, stating, "Don't you know, when you give someone a present, there is supposed to be something inside?"

The little girl looked up at him with tears in her eyes and cried..

"Oh, Daddy, it is not empty at all. I blew kisses into the box.. They are all for you, Daddy.." The father was crushed..



He put his arms around his little girl, and he begged for her forgiveness..



Only a short time later, an accident took the life of the child..

It is also told that her father kept that gold box by his bed for many years and, whenever he was discouraged, he would take out an imaginary kiss and remember the love of the child who had put it there..

In a very real sense, each one of us, as humans beings, have been given a gold container filled with unconditional love and kisses.. from our children, family members and friends..

There is simply no other possession anyone could hold, more precious than this ... Life is love ... be love .. be good.. and all what you do is good..





Cat and Lawyer



A cat came running round the corner heads straight to the meat shop and before the butcher could do anything takes a piece of meat in its mouth and runs away.

The butcher runs after the cat catches it only to find out the cat belongs to a lawyer..

He goes to the lawyer's office and asks, "If a cat comes running and steals a piece of meat from my store, do I have a right to demand payment for the meat from the cat's owner?"

The lawyer answers, "Absolutely."

"Then you owe me 29 dollars.. your cat was loose and stole meat from my shop today."

The lawyer, without a word, hands to the butcher 29 dollars.. The butcher having a feeling of satisfaction, leave..





The butcher went back to his work and so the lawyer.

One week later, the butcher finds a bill from the lawyer..

50 dollars due for a consultation...



Every error is an opportunity to learn. Just don't commit the same mistake again and again..

That is stupidity.. New mistakes every day and we learn from each others mistakes too... This is the only natural way to learn...



Let us love myself first.. start accepting yourself as you are with all the sins and guilts which is a lie... nothing is perfect.. This is what misery is..

Keep growing and glowing.. be a big tree not a dead seed..

The tree is in the seed.. plant it.. if not now when? if not you and me who else?



What are we going to plant?

A young lady ran to her doctor and said:

"Doc, I am depressed and only you can help me!! I am pregnant again, and my first baby is not even one year old."

The doctor asked.. what can I do to help you madam?

She said, " please do an abortion and help me out!!! "

The doctor kept quiet for a while and then replied:

I have the best solution, health wise and also easy to perform, and will save your money too.."

The woman's face brightened..

Then he continued: " you see, in order for you not to have to take care of 2 babies at the same time let's kill the one in your arms.. this way, you could rest few months before the other one is born ... if we are going to kill one of them, it does not matter which one it is ..



The Lady was horrified and
Said: "No doctor. How terrible it is
a crime to kill a child!!"



"I agree" the doctor replied.. "But you
seemed to be ok with it, so I thought
maybe that was the best solution..

And there would be no risk for your
body if you chose the one
in your arms."



The doctor smiled, realizing that he had
made his point..

He convinced the mom that there is
no difference in killing a child that's
already been born and one that's still
in the womb..

the crime is the same..



Abortion is the same as killing.. No
matter the name given to it..

And be aware of the thought!! The
baby feels your thoughts.. watch your mind..

Devil - Lived... Live the positive in the
negative... See the light in the
darkness...





The Triple Filter Test



♡

There was a very learned scholar in Baghdad, who was also famous for his great character, one day an acquaintance met the great scholar and said..

"Do you know what I just heard about your friend?"

"Hold on a minute," the scholar replied,

"Before telling me anything I would like you to pass a little test.. It is called 'The Triple Filter Test.'"

"Triple Filter?"

"Yes! That is right, just listen, before you talk to me about my friend it might be a good idea to take a moment and filter what you are going to say, that's what I call it the triple filter test.. The first filter is Truth, Are you sure that what you are about to tell me is true?"

"No, actually I just heard about it and..."

"All right, so you don't really know if it is true or not.."

"Let us try the second filter of goodness.. Is what you are about to tell me about my friend, something good?"

No, on the contrary....."

♡



"So" the scholar continued...

"you want to tell me something bad about him.. But you are not certain it is true, you may still pass the test though, because there's one filter left;



The filter of usefulness..
Is what you want to tell me about my friend going to be useful to me?

"No, not really."

"Well" concluded the scholar.." If you want to tell me is neither true nor good not even useful, why tell it to me at all?"



Dear Reader..

How many times do we come across these kinds of situations..? why listen to such gossips??

Listen to your heart... you are your own master and the answer is in the question...

we are born free so why be a follower? Live free and discover yourself... who are you? why you are here? Be the change you want to see in the world...





A beautiful story



I found this great story to tell by these cold days of late December...

A story That I copied on the wall of a militant friend of the first time for facebook to be a weapon of mass construction of all the bridges of brotherhood among all peoples without distinction as to race, color, religion, sex or dreams crazy...

So this customer is the cement of our humanity in the face of adversity erected in world governance..

The only weapons we have are the ones you use everyday. our words of peace will be our only weapons and you already use to perfection

citizens weapons of peace..



A young woman goes to her mother and tells her that her life is so difficult that she does not know if she can continue...

She wants to give up, she is tired of fighting all the time.. It seems that as soon as a problem is solved, another appears..

Her mother took her to the kitchen..





Yes! The cure is in us and in the kitchen



She filled three pots with water and placed each on the stove over high heat... Soon, the water begins to boil.

In the first pot, it placed carrots, in the second, she puts eggs and in the third, she put ground coffee beans.. It also leaves boil on the fire without saying a word..

After 20 minutes, she returns to the cook.. It comes out the cores and place them in a bowl. It comes out the eggs and place them in a bowl.. Then she pours coffee into a canafe.

Turning to her daughter, she said: Tell me, what you see?



"Carrots, eggs and coffee" said her daughter. The mother brought her closer and asked her to touch the carrots...

The girl touched them and felt they are soft and flexible.. The mother asked her to take an egg and break it. The girl did it and saw that it was hard.. Finally, the Mom asked her to taste the coffee.. The girl smiled as she tasted its rich aroma..

The girl asked:

What does all this mean? tell me!!





Her Mom explained that each object had faced the same boiling water, but that each had reacted differently..

The carrot is coming strong, hard and solid.

But after passing in the boiling water, its inside became hard... but it is soft...

About the egg was fragile with fluid inside. But after dropping in the boiling water, its inside became hard..

The coffee beans, responded in a unique way.. After being in the boiling water.. they changed the water..



"Where are you?" Asked the mother to her daughter ... "When pain knocks on your door, what do you do? How do you respond?"

Are you a carrot? Any problem?

Are you an egg or a coffee bean?"
Just think!!

Am I a carrot that seems strong, but in the pain and adversity becomes soft and loses its power? its life?

Am I an egg that starts with a loving heart, but changes with the problems? Do I have a fluid spirit that becomes hard and inflexible in pain?



My shell does   
not change, but my home becomes even harder?!

where am I like  a coffee beans? The grain
changes water, it changes the source of his
pain.. when the water gets hot, it releases
its fragrance and flavour....

If you are like a grain of coffee,
you get better and change the situation
around you when things are at their
worst ..

And we and you and any one of us..

let us face our original face..

How are we facing our pain, our problems..
our feelings.. ??

As a carrot?

As an egg?

Or as a coffee bean?

we are born as a  seed, you have to grow
to the point where you are living your
tree of celebration unto yourself.. Live the
harmony that is in us and with nature and
Share your treasure with every pleasure..





The fisherman and Mrs

A boat docked in a tiny Mexican fishing village..

A Tourist complimented the local fishermen on the quality of their fish and asked how long it took him to catch them..

"Not very long" they answered in unison..

"Why didn't you stay out longer and catch more?"

The fisherman explained that their small catches were sufficient to meet their needs and those of their families..

"But what do you do with the rest of your time?"

"We sleep late, fish a little, play with our children and take siestas with our wives in the evening, we go into the village to see our friends, have fun, play with each other, and enjoy a lot.. we have a full life.."

What did the tourist ask?



The Tourist interrupted, ..



" I have an MBA from Harvard University and I can help you!! you should start by fishing longer every day... You can then sell the extra fish you catch. with the extra revenue, you can buy a bigger boat ... "



And after that?

"With the extra money the larger boat will bring, you can buy a second one and a third one and so on until you have an entire fleet of big nets .. Instead of selling fish to a middle man you can then negotiate directly with the processing plants and maybe even open your own plant.. "

And after that?

Then you can leave this little village and move to Mexico city , Los Angeles, or even New York city !!

From there you can direct your huge new enterprise.. "

How long would that take?



Twenty, perhaps twenty-five years
said the tourist



And after that?

"Well my friend, afterwards, when it gets
really interesting" answered the tourist,
laughing.. "When your business gets really
big, you can start buying and selling stocks
and make millions!"

And after that?

"After that you'll be able to retire, live in
a tiny village near the coast, sleep late..
play with your children, catch a few fish,
Take a siesta with your wife and spend
your evenings playing and enjoying
with your friends."

"With all due respect sir, but that's
exactly what we are doing now. So
what is the point wasting 25 years.."

Asked the fisherman...

Let us know where we are going in
life.. you may already be there..





Reality of life

The 3 friends story

Three friends decided to go to China for vacation...

Since they were new to The place they had to stay in a hotel...

And their room ended up being on the 60th floor.. So the next day they rented a car and explored the city.. they enjoyed themselves and arrived at the hotel late.. And the elevators were shut down..

There was no other way to get to their room but to step the stairs all the way to the 60th floor...

One friend said: "for the first 20 floor, I will tell jokes to keep us going.. then another could say wise stories for the second 20 floors, then we will cover the final 20 floors with sad stories.."

What else can they do? It is the best way to enjoy the way..



So he started with jokes, with laughs and joy, they reached the 20th floor... Another friend started saying stories full of wisdom, they learned a lot while reaching the 40th floor.

Now it was time for sad stories, so, the third friend started:

"My first sad story is that I left the key for the room in the car."



This story is our life too...

For the first 20 years, we spend time in joking and enjoying whatever is out there.. Then, at 20, we go into the work force... Get married... have kids and this is the time when we use our wisdom.

Then, if we reach 40, we see the white hair and begin to realize that life is coming to an end and I need to prepare for the hereafter...

Sadly, many have left the keys behind.. It is better that we start life now !!!



Now here
or
Now - here



It is better to start life in the very beginning by remembering death rather than preparing for it at the end..



Death is the greatest mystery...

Where are we going?

Can we know? Yes I know... we are a knower not a believer.. not a follower.. but a fellow traveler... keep walking with the light, with yourself.. it is better to have a master who can lead you to your inner power and then you don't need any stick... Trust your trust.. the Truth is one in all of us.. But who is looking in?

Go in !!

 The key we have it... be in a loving state.. in a meditative state.. do not look out and judge this or that..

Be yourself..



Amazing story of Lizard..



In order to renovate the house, a man in Japan breaks open the wall..

Japanese houses normally have a hollow space between the wooden walls...

When tearing down the walls, he found that there was a lizard stuck there because a nail from outside hammered into one of its feet..

He sees this, feels pity, and at the same time curious, as when he checked the nail, it was nailed one year ago when the house was first built..

What happened?

The lizard has survived in such position for one year !!!!

In a dark wall partition for one year without moving, it is impossible and mind boggling..

Then he wondered how this Lizard lived for one year!!! without moving a single step... since its foot was nailed !!! ??





So he stopped his work and observed the Lizard, what it has been doing, and what and how it has been eating..



Later, not knowing from where it came appears another Lizard, with food in its mouth..

Ah!! He was stunned and touched deeply. For the Lizard, that was stuck by nail..

Another Lizard has been feeding it for the past one year..

Imagine !!?

It has been doing that untiring for one long year without giving up hope on its partner..

Think, will you do that to your spouse?

Think, will you do it to your Mom..

who brought you after a big struggle of nine long months..

or at least to your Dad, friends, co-workers, brothers and sisters?

Imagine what a small creature can do that... and a creature blessed with a brilliant mind can't..



Is your work recognized?

There was a farmer who collected horses; he only needed one more horse to complete his collection...

One day, he found out that his neighbor had the particular horse breed he needed.

So, he constantly bothered his neighbor until he sold it to him..

A month later, the horse became ill and he called a veterinarian, who said: "well, your horse has a virus. He must take this medicine for three days. I will come back on the 3rd day and if he is not better, we are going to have to put him down ...

Near by, the goat listened closely to their conversation...

The next day, they gave him the medicine and left... The goat approached the horse and said: Be strong, my friend... Get up or else they are going to put you to sleep!!

On the second day, they gave him the medicine and left..

The goat came back and said: come on buddy, get up or else you're going to die!! come on.. I will help you get up. let's go!! one, two, three..

On the third day they came to give him the medicine and the vet said:

unfortunately, we are going to have to put him down tomorrow... otherwise, the virus might spread and infect the other horses...

After they left, the goat approached the horse and said: Listen pal, it is now or never!! Get up, come on!! have courage!!

come on, get up!! that's it, slowly!! great! come on, one two three...

Good, good.. Now faster, come on...

Fantastic!! Run, run more!!

yes, yes!! yes! you did it.. you are a champion!!! yes you are... that's it... go and be free on your own life..



 All of a sudden, the owner came back, saw the horse running in the field and began shouting...

 it is a miracle...

My horse is cured...

this deserves a party...

Let us kill the goat !!!



 points of reflection:

This often happens in the workplace...

Nobody truly knows which employee actually deserves the merit of success, or who is actually contributing the necessary support to make things happen...

Learning to live without recognition is a skill...

is the art of living in peace...

do your best and God will do the rest...
If anyone ever tells you that your work is unprofessional, remember...

amateurs built the Ark and professionals built the Titanic...



what is your decision?



Ten young boys were playing near
Two railroad tracks.. one was operational
and the other was not...

Only one boy chose to play on the
inactive track and the rest of them
just ignore that boy and continued to
play on the active track..

Imagine, you were present there at the
moment when a train arrived at the
active track..

Also imagine you had the power to make
the train change its course to the inactive
Track..

would you go ahead and change the course
of the train and sacrifice the lone boy
playing there in order to save the lives
of the other 9 boys or would you rather
let the train go its way?

Just stop for a moment and think what
decision would you take...





Let us analyze the situation..
Think and reflect...

Then decide your answer !!!

Whatever your decision might be...



Let us read on...

Most of us might decide to change the course of the train and save 9 boys at the expense of a single life...



This looks reasonable if one thinks morally and emotionally, but did you ever try to think that the boy on the inactive track had in fact made the wise decision by choosing to play at a safe place?

Indeed !! Nonetheless, most of us decide that the lone boy had to be sacrificed because of his ignorant friends who chose to play on the wrong track..



This kind of problems are prevalent in our daily lives, in workplaces, in society, in politics and especially in a Democratic nation where the minority is often sacrificed for the interest of the majority ... on top of all is the dollar.. the bottom is the people...





Are we a people or a pebble?
who are you? who am I?...



Regardless of the fact, how foolish or ignorant the majority are and how knowledgeable and wise the minority are.. the minority life and affairs is always at risk in such a society..

Everybody would be happy for saving the lives of 9 boys, no matter how ignorant and foolish they were.. and would justify their situation of sacrificing one life, regardless of his wise decision to save many other lives...

This is absolutely not the way of taking decisions. That's not the right decision at all...

It was the boys that should have known in first place not to play on the operational railway track..

Even if they did choose to play there and risk their lives, they should have run away if they heard the train coming... they should know the place and its wills and ways..

♡ ♡ ♡





And in case they were unaware of the train coming, then it was our duty to inform them and tell them to get away from that dangerous track... as you knew the truth, instead of diverting the course of the train.. Shame the truth..

In your quick decision to save the lives of the 9 ignorant and foolish boys you not only decided to sacrifice the life of the lone boy, but also completely forgot about the lives of hundreds of passengers in the train..

What if the reason the track was not in use was because it was not safe? If the train's course was changed to the unused track you could put the lives of hundreds of passengers at risk only to save few boys..

Think about it..

Life is full of difficult decisions.. Make sure you make the right one.. Never make hasty nasty decisions... Analyse the situation and then make the safe decision..

♡♡





6 very funny Questions and answers



♡
A pizza and an apple were thrown down from the 15th floor.. which will reach down first?

The pizza, as it's fast food!!



We pronounce

22 As Twenty two

33 As Thirty three

44 As Forty four

55 As Fifty five..

Then why don't we say 11 oney one?



Teacher: what is a skeleton?

Student: skeleton is a person who started dieting, but forgot to stop it..



What do you call a bee that has come from America?

AUSB



Teacher to student: Define Lecturer!!

Student: A lecturer is a person who has a very bad habit of speaking when someone is sleeping..



One more fun!!



Husband: what is the difference between
ignorance and self-control?

wife: when you see a mirror and you
don't laugh at yourself.. that is
'ignorance'

And.. when I look at you and I don't
laugh... that is called 'Self-control!!'



Laughter can open a door to the Divine..

Take life as a beautiful joke.. don't
be serious, seriousness becomes like
a beautiful blanket of blindness...

Simply be a human becoming...
just a little sense of humor..
a little laughter.. a juicy joke..
a child like innocence and what
you have got to lose..?

Loosen up and go in...

A joke a day keeps the joy all
the way...



Two old black Ladies are about
To get their picture taken...

As the photographer pulls black cloth
over his head and starts to adjust
The lens ...

One lady asks the other "what is he
doing?"

She answers "He is going to focus!!?"
The other lady looks at her friend in
shock and says "Both of us?"!!



3 Nuns



Three nuns are walking along the
street and one is describing with
her hands the tremendous grapefruit
she has seen in Africa...

Then the second one, also, also with her
hands, describing the huge bananas
she has seen in India...

The third nun, a little deaf.. asked
Father who?



A great Love ...



A boy was born to a couple after eleven years of marriage.

They were a loving couple and the boy was the gem of their eyes.. When the boy was around two years old.. One morning the husband saw a medicine bottle open..

He was late for office so he asked his wife to cap the bottle and keep it in the cupboard ...

His wife, preoccupied in the



kitchen



forgot



the matter...



The boy saw the bottle and playfully went to the bottle fascinated by its color and drank it all..

It happened to be a strong medicine meant for adults to be taken in small dosages.. When the child collapsed, the mother hurried him to the hospital... Yes! He died..

The mother was stunned. She was terrified how to face her husband. When the father came to the hospital and saw the dead child. He looked at his wife and uttered just five words...



what were the five words?



The husband just said:

"I am with you darling."

The husband's totally unexpected reaction
is a proactive behavior...

The child is dead.. He can never be
brought back to life..

There is no point in finding fault with the
mother, besides, if only he had taken
time to keep the bottle away, this would
not have happened...

No one is to be blamed. She had also
lost her only child.. what she needed at
that moment was consolation and sympathy
from the husband. That is what he
gave her..



If we can look at life with this kind
of perspective.. there would be less
problems in the world..

A journey of a thousand miles begins
with a single step...

Let us take off all our angers, fears, greed
and peace is in us...



Mother's Love...

True story

This is a true [♡] story of Mother's sacrifice during the China earthquake.. when the rescuers reached the ruins of a young woman's house, they saw her dead body through the cracks.

But her pose was somehow strange that she knelt on her knees like a person was praying.. her body was leaning forward, and her two hands were supporting by an object...

The collapsed house had crashed her back and her head..



With so many difficulties, the leader of the rescuer team put his hand through a narrow gap on the wall to reach the woman's body. He was hoping that this woman could be still alive.. However, the cold and stiff body told him that she had passed away for sure..



He and the rest of the team left this house and were going to search the next building..



 for some reasons, the team leader was driven back to the ruin house of the dead woman...

 Again, he knelt down and used his hand through the narrow cracks to search the little space under the dead body.. Suddenly, he screamed with excitement..
"A child! There is a child!"

 the whole team worked together; carefully they removed the piles of ruined objects around the dead woman..

There was a 3 months old little boy wrapped in a flowery blanket under his mother's dead body...

Obviously, the mother had made an ultimate sacrifice for saving her son...

The little boy was still sleeping peacefully when the team leader picked him up...

The medical doctor came quickly to exam the little boy... After he opened the blanket, he saw a cell phone inside the blanket..

There was a text message on the screen... let us read it..



It said..

"If you can survive, you must remember that I love you."

This cell phone was passing around from one hand to another..

Every body that read the message wept..

"If you can survive, you must remember that I love you."

Such is the mother's love for her child..

Such is the earth [♡] love to all of us..

such is the [♡] love of our creature for all the creatures...

Let us live this [♡] love in us... it is so near..
why go so far? it is the only love for
peace why wars?

[♡]
when the power of love overcomes the
love of power..

The world will know peace..

[♡]
Know Love ... No Love....

Know peace ... No peace..

unless we know it we don't live it.





Yes! Love is God...

This Love is an experience in our heart,
not an experiment in the Lab!!!

Let us [♡]live this truth..



A doctor entered the hospital in hurry
after being called in for an urgent surgery..
He answered the call asap... yes! come
as soon as possible...

Changed his clothes and went directly to
the surgery block..

He found the boy's father going and
coming in the hall waiting for the doctor..

Once seeing him, the dad yelled:

"Why did you take all this time to come?
Don't you know that my son's life is in
danger? Don't you have the sense of
responsibility?"

The doctor smiled and said:

"I am sorry, I was not in the
hospital and I came as fast as I
could after receiving the call.. And now,
I wish you would calm down so that I can
do my work."



   
"Calm down!! What if your son was in
this room right now, would you calm
down? If your own son dies now
what will you do?" said the father in
great anger!!

♡
The doctor smiled again and replied:
"From dust we came and to dust
we return.."

Doctors cannot prolong lives..
Go and pray to God for your son,
we will do our best by God's grace."

♡
And without waiting for the father's
reply he carried on his way running.
"If you have any question please ask the
nurse!!"

The nurse answered, tears coming down her
face: "His son died yesterday in a road
accident, he was in the burial when we
called him for your son's surgery. And now
that he saved your son's life, he went back to
be with the family..."



Dear readers..

please what can we say..



what is a fitting moral for this story?

me too ... I just accept... and let my feelings
Teach me ...



Every body is appearing with a mask which
is smiling ... happy looking.. so we are
fake faces.. and we are hunting
each others..

I want to look at my own potential..
Just be myself.. and then there is less
misery and more joy.. less competition
and more compassion..

You are not what you do ... you are
how are you !! how are you doing
your work ?

yes! we are good in making a living
but not in living...

let us face our original face... and
the fake face will fall away... it is
only a mask...





Let us Trust in Trust



It is easier to criticize, but difficult
to improve



Once upon a time there was a painter
who had just completed his course..

He took 3 days and painted a beautiful
scenery.. He wanted people's opinion about
his art...

He put his creation at a busy street..
And just down below a board which
read.. "I have painted this piece.. Since I
am new to this art, I might have done
few mistakes. please put a cross wherever
you see a mistake.."

When he saw his painting, it was full of
crosses.. and some people had even written
their comments on the painting..

He was very sad and went to his
teacher and burst into tears.. and said.. "I
don't deserve to be a painter, I am useless,
I feel like dying.. what can I do?"



The master smiled and said..



" My Son. I will prove that you are a great artist and have learnt the best painting.. Do as I say without any question ... it will work.."



The young artist agreed and two days later early morning he presented a replica of his earlier painting to his master...

The master took that gracefully and smiled ... " Come with me . "

They reached the same street and in the same place they put the same painting exactly as the old one..

Now, master took out another board which read .. " Gentlemen, I have painted this piece.. Since I am new to this art I might have done few mistakes.. I have put a box with colors and brushes, please do a favor if you see a mistake and do correct it.. "



Master and disciple walked back home..

They both visited the place the same evening .. the painter was surprised... why?



He was so happy..



He saw that there was not a single correction done so far..

Next day again a sincere touch of love...
The painter was kept there for a month but no correction came in!!
Why?

It is easier to criticize... but difficult to improve..

So don't get carried away or judge yourself by someone else's criticism and feel depressed..

In nature nobody is boss and nobody is servant..

We are all organic unity in which your individuality is not lost, but in which the ego has no chance to evolve.. So trees has no egos, birds too.. all animals are in love with all nature.. So why not us.. One peaceful family.. one world of love and compassion... we are light not fight ...



right!!



yes right!!



Farmer and the Donkey..



One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well..

The animal cried for hours as the farmer tried to help him...

Finally, he decided the animal was old, and the well needed to be covered up anyway, it just was no worth it to save the donkey... let him die in the well...

He invited all his neighbors to come over and help him.. they all grabbed a shovel and began to shovel dirt into the well..

At first, the donkey realized what was happening and cried horribly..

then to everyone's amazement he quieted down.. A few shovels loads later.. but no voice..

The farmer finally looked down the well. He was astonished at what he saw.. with each shovel of dirt that hit his back, the donkey was doing something amazing...



what was it??

The donkey was very smart..
They throw dirt but he used them
as a step under him.. he would
shake it off and take a step up..
As the farmer's neighbors continued to
shovel dirt on top of the animal..
he would shake it off and take a
step up..

pretty soon.. Everyone was amazed
as the donkey stepped up over the
edge of the well and happily trotted
off...

So what is the lesson?

Life is going to shovel dirt on us, the
trick to getting out of the well is
to shake it off and take a step up..
Let us use our pain for gain.. our
troubles as a stepping stone, we can get
out of the deepest wells just by not
stopping, never giving up!!

Shake it off and take a step up..
Yes! we are the cause and the cure...
The answer is in the question...



What else can we do?

Let us be who we are

 and we do nothing.. our being has it all... nature does nothing and look what it has.. it is our mother.. so let us play with the farmer and his daughter..



A young man wished to marry the farmer's beautiful daughter..

 He went to the farmer to ask his permission.. 

The farmer looked him over and said..

 "Son, go stand out in that field, I am going to release three bulls, one at a time. If you can catch the tail of any one of the three bulls, you can marry my daughter."

 The young man stood in the pasture waiting for the first bull.. The barn door opened and out ran the biggest, meanest-looking bull he had ever seen..

He decided that the next bull had to be a better choice than this one, so he ran over and waiting for the next..



The barn door  opened again .. and the bull came out so big and fierce in his life.. no not this one too.. He ran to the fence and let the bull pass through the pasture.

The door opened a third time.. A smile came across his face.. This was the weakest, very nice and good looking and slow motion... So this is my choice.. As the bull came running by, he positioned himself just right and jumped at just the exact moment.. He grabbed.. But... what? The bull had no tail !!!

what is the moral.. 
Life has many doors.. many opportunities.. Some will be easy to grab it.. Some will be difficult..

But once we let them pass, often in hopes of something better... those opportunities may never again be available, so always grab the first chance.. let it be your choice...



Healing versus curing..

heal or cure? ♡

There is a fundamental difference between curing, which is the work done by medical doctors, and healing, done primarily by practitioners of complementary medicine...

And the best is... the cure is in me and the healing is in me and the cause is in me... what is the key? Reading the book that helps you to find the answers...

Read any book by Ikushi, he is the master of macrobiotic... many books... choose what you feel is for you...

Medical doctors discover the presence of disease by detecting the presence of certain signs and symptoms. Once an illness is found, doctors attempt to cure it by eliminating those signs and symptoms... usually through the use of pharmaceutical drugs, surgery, or radiation treatments.. nothing is natural...



Drugs are used, for example, to relieve, any pain like arthritis.. or lower high blood pressure, or treat chronic stomach distress..

Though the symptoms and signs of an illness may be eliminated, the underlying cause of the disorder.. as well as the behaviors that contribute to the disease.. are largely unchanged..

The person may be said to be cured of headache, or high blood pressure, but the causes of both disorders remain unchanged..

Curing requires very little behavioral change from the person being treated..

He or she merely submits to the doctor's treatments and is said to be cured... this is not true..

Why so much cancers? So much new diseases every day? What is this business..?

The cure is in the kitchen.. in the food.. cure the cause.. cure the roots you heal the fruits... watch what you are eating? study your body..

♡

You are bodymind and soul...

So be who you are and heal
your cosmic energy... by not only food...
meditation... walking... breathing... and
 reading too... find a macrobiotic
group in your country.. Not yet in
the Arabs only few individuals...

Arabs don't read and we follow the
west... junk food and hospitals...

To heal means to change the underlying
 condition... heal myself...

Cancer is the answer... no pain no
gain... listen to your body... why 20
molars, 4 canines and 8 incisors... so
read any macrobiotic books and you will
 study your body..

Our body is a great mystery... and the
cure and the healing power is in us..
Be your own healer and your own master..

 heal the condition and the constitution..
Listen to the good doctor... who has a
heart... not a business head... he or she
can help you but you are the one
who decides..



when a doctor tells a patient
that there is no cure, it means that
there is no treatment that the
doctor can administer to eliminate
the illness...

It does not mean that the person cannot
be healed....

To be healed, the patient himself
must change his behavior...
the heart heals ... let your head be
in your heart not in your pocket...

I love money but who is using who?
You are a virus not a virus ... do not
be a slave to the thing.. to the car.. to
the Tower... be a sage to your own
inner treasure ...

Existence is helping us to be whole and
holy and healthy ... no health, no wealth...
no health no peace...

Let there be peace on earth and let
it begin with me...

mewehushit... we are one with the
oneness..



Yes! Yes! Yes! ...



Let us have FUN too...

Clear and clean as mud...



Are you confused too... me too... who is not... let us read it..

Are you confused by what is going on in the Middle East?

Let me explain..

We support the Iraqi government in the fight against Islamic State.. We don't like IS, but IS is supported by Saudi Arabia, whom we do like..



We don't like president Assad in Syria, we support the fight against him, but not IS, which is also fighting against him.. We don't like Iran, but Iran supports the Iraqi government against IS. So some of our friends support our enemies and some of our enemies are our friends and some of our enemies are fighting against our other enemies whom we want to lose, but we don't want our enemies who are fighting our enemies to win..

If the people we want to defeat are defeated, they might be replaced by people we like even less... me too I am confused..



I don't know what to say !!

And all this was started by us
invading to drive out terrorists who
were not actually there until we
went - in to drive them out..

Do you understand now?

me too...

I under - stand .. not in the mind but I
stand under any stand and still
waiting for that which I don't
understand .. Keep waiting until the
time stands....

So what to do? what to be... just
wait and see... The history is a
mystery and a misery...

Enjoy the now if you still can be a bee..
I am still waiting and waiting for
the democracy to come to us..
from us? no from you S A..

who else had the power?

who else had the Towers?

But sends us the best bill and pill..

Panadall and fuckit all...





yes!



yes! yes!



more fun and nun and none
we are The One



Once upon a time a couple completed their 25th year of marriage. They had become famous among their friend circle for not having a single conflict in their period of 25 years.. And now their friends had gathered at the occasion to find out the secret, one of man's friend asked:

David, it is unbelievable. How did you make this possible?"

Husband recalling his old honeymoon days said:
"We had our honeymoon after marriage.. We selected the horse riding, we both started the ride on different horses. My horse was pretty okay but the horse on which my wife was riding seemed to be a crazy One..

On the way ahead, that horse jumped suddenly, making my wife topple over...

So what do you expect to do? to the horse and to my wife?



yes! This is 
what she did!!

Recovering her position from the ground,
she patted the horse's back and said:
"This is your first time."

She again climbed the horse and continued
with the ride.. After a while, it happened
again.. This time she again kept calm
and said.. "this is your second time.."
and continued...

when the horse dropped her third time,
she silently took out the revolver from the
purse and shot the horse
dead!!

I shouted at my wife: "What did you do? you
killed the poor animal. Are you crazy?"

She gave a silent Look and said:

"This is your first time!!!"

That's it... I understood her, I accepted her as
it is, and hence we are happy ever after..
One of the secrets to become happy is..

Accept The person as it is...

Be Yourself as you are... Be aware
of who you are...





Short and sharp..

Girl: Will you Love me after marriage also?

Boy: This depends on your husband,  if he allows me..



Doctor: Your husband needs rest and peace here are some sleeping's pills..

wife: When must I give them to him?

Doctor: They are for you..



" Husband is The one who is the head of the family, but his wife is the neck, and whichever way she turns, he goes."



Why do most Indian women request God for the same husband in the next life?

Because efforts Taken to train him in this Life should not go waste!!



wife: you changed after marriage

Husband: I have told you before That, I am not interested in Married women...



Greatest Gifts of Life

9

A group of students were asked to list what they thought were the present that God gave us... They said..

Seven wonders of the world

1. Egypt's Great pyramids

2. Taj Mahal

3. Panama Canal

4. Grand Canyon

5. Empire State Building

6. St. Peter's Basilica

7. China's Great wall

While gathering the votes, the teacher noted that one student had not finished her paper yet.. So she asked the girl if she was having trouble with her list..

The girl replied.. "yes, a little, I could not quite make up my mind because there were so many.."

The teacher said: "well, tell us what you have, and may be we can help... let us hear you..."





The girl hesitated, then read...

" I think the seven wonders of the world are...

- 1 - to see
- 2 - to hear
- 3 - to touch
- 4 - to taste
- 5 - to feel...
- 6 - to laugh..
- 7 - and to love

The room was so quiet you could have heard a pin drop...



Yes! We are the top wonder and wonder in the existence..

God created us to plant peace and love... why wars? why not unite and be one with thone.. with the creator..? I was looking where is God.. now show me where is not any touch from the truth?? We are the only creature who has the choice...

Evil or Live?





you are free to be who you are
and God loves us as we are
but we aware of the price you
are paying...

where are you going? heaven or hell?
where are you now? where am I now?
you can buy the world and the devil
or the ego will help you and both
of you are supporting each others..
It is our choice... Light or fight?

tanks or thanks? grace or grave?
I am on the cross... I see both and be
with the light to show me my path and
walk my talk... I take care of my
body and I am a being going back home
and I know my way... I learn from
my mistakes and yours too.. we teach
each others... we are crossing a
bridge why waste our life in ignorance?
I have the book as my best companion..
Nature is our best book and meditative
State is in witnessing every breath...



I do what I feel and what is
good for me...

Now it is morning time... I will fast 36
hours... no water and no food... I am writing
what flows from me to me... the reader
and the writer are one... we are connected
with the ray of light...

Light is all what we see... God is the
light... or put any name to the creator..
we are born nameless... "never born never
died only visiting this planet earth" and
death is the best day to celebrate..
I was dead until I met my beloved... I was
searching and the thirst is the best water
and the ocean came to the drop... so the
letter came to the point... I use no grammar
and school... life is my only love, live and
laughter and the Beloved is in me forever
and ever... let the dead bury the dead..
In Lebanon we are only two soulfriends
and we don't need any other need... yes!!
we are looking for the real communion..



yes! a joke a now brings our wow!!



The professor showed a large cage
with a male rat in it...

The rat was in the middle of the
cage...

Then, the professor kept a piece of
cheese on one side and kept a female
rat on the other side...

The male rat ran towards the cheese
and ate it..

Then, the professor changed the cheese
and kept some cake..

The male rat ran towards the cake and
ate it... this experiment went on with the prof.
changing the food everytime.. And everytime
the male rat ran towards the food item
never towards the female rat..

The professor said: the food is the greatest
strength and attraction.. Then one of
the students from the back rows said:
"Sir, why don't you change the female
rat...? She may be his wife!!"





Do



I Love



my



wife?



A group of women were at a seminar on how to live in a loving relationship with their husbands..

The women were asked...

"How many of you love your husband?"

All the women raised their hands..

Then they were asked...

When was the last time you told your husband you loved him?"

Some women answered today, a few yesterday, and some couldn't remember..

The women were then told to take out their cell phones and text to...to their husbands:

"I love you, sweetheart."

The women were then instructed to exchange phones with another person, and to read aloud the Text message they received, in response..

Let us see what was the answers!!





Is the response from the heart?

Below are 12 replies:

Some are hilarious...

If you have been married for quite a while ... a sign of true love.. who else would reply in such a succinct and honest way?

- 1- who the hell is this?
- 2- Eh, mother of my children, are you sick or what?
- 3 - yeah, and I love you too... what's up with you?
- 4- what now? Did you crash the car again?
- 5- I don't understand what you mean?
- 6- what the heck did you do now?
- 7- what? I'm busy now.. call me later...
- 8 - don't beat about the bush, just tell me how much you need?
- 9- Am I dreaming?
- 10 - If you don't tell me who this message is actually for, someone will die..
- 11 - I thought we agreed you wouldn't drink during the day..
- 12- Your mother is coming to stay with us, isn't she??



New shop... Brilliant..

Two business Men..

what did they do?

Two of them in the center of Beirut
were sitting down for a
break in their soon-to-be new shop..

As yet, the shop was not ready yet,
with only a few shelves set up..

One said to the other,

"I bet any minute now some
pensioner is going to walk
by, put their face to the window,
and ask what we are selling."

Soon... were the words out of his
mouth when, sure enough, a curious
old woman walked to the window,

had a peek, and in a soft voice
asked, "what are you selling here?"
One of the men replied sarcastically..
"we're selling ass-holes."

without skipping a beat, the old dear
said, "must be doing well..
only two left.."



The pharmacy

A nice, calm and respectable lady went into the pharmacy, walked up to the pharmacist; looked straight into his eyes, and said, "I'd like to buy some cyanide."

The man asked "why in the world do you need it?" The lady replied.. "I need to poison my husband."

The pharmacist's eyes got big and he explained, "I can't give you this to kill your husband, that's against the law!!"

"I will lose my license too!!"

"They will throw both of us in jail!! All kinds of bad things will happen..."

"Absolutely not!! You cannot have any cyanide!!"

The lady reached into her purse and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife.. what did he do?

The pharmacist looked at the picture and he was shocked...

"Yes, you need a help.. you did not tell me you had a prescription."



yes!



Be



happy



...



An old man was sipping on a glass of whisky, while sitting on the patio with his wife, and he says: "I love you so much, I don't know how I could ever live without you"

His wife asks: "Is that you, or the whisky Talking?"

He replies: "It's me... Talking to the whisky."

Bumper sticker of the century..

"Be nice to America or we will bring democracy to your country."

magic lamp..

A woman finds Aladdin's magic lamp.. she starts rubbing it and a Genie comes out as usual.. The woman looks at the Genie and asks him to grant her wishes: I want my husband to have eyes only for me... I want to be the only one in his life... I want him to sleep always by my side.. I want that when he gets up in the morning, I'm the first thing he grabs and takes me everywhere he goes.. The Genie turned the lady into an Apple / phone !!!





Let us have fun!!
We are here to play...
Let our play be our prayer...



"prayer has nothing to say... it is more
of silence..."

prayer is not to ask anything from Allah..
rather it is to give..

prayer is an offering of your being..

prayer is losing yourself in the divine..

prayer is not any verbal communication
with God. Rather than saying or talking, it
is more like listening. If God speaks, you
are ready to listen...

So each morning when I am speaking,
listen as silently as possible and you will
come to know what prayer is...

It is silent listening, silent communication,
silent communion. When our mind is dropped
and our heart throbs with new life
and a song is born in our heart.. That
is prayer.. That is love... That is what
compassion is... Rahmat.."

Thank you Ya Allah...



when the real master speaks..

what can I do? what can I be..

just listen and let the heart be..

to be or not to be is our way to our
will and...to our well...

Yes! Thank you all for your share..

jokes and joy and jewels...

Let us hear here!!

♡
The married life..

First year: He talks, she is listening.

Second year: She is talking, he is listening.

The third year: They both are talking,
neighbors are listening

♡
The diamond necklace..

Wife.. on phone: why are you still not at home?

where the hell are you?

Husband: Honey! You remember that jewelry shop

where you saw a diamond necklace and fell

in love with it but I could not buy it for you..

Wife.. happily.. Yes dear! I remember
that very well..

Husband: I am in the electronics store
next to that shop...

♡



The expensive hairstyle



wife comes from very expensive
hairdressing salon and asks husband:

Darling!! How do you like my new
hairstyle?

Husband looks at wife and say:

Don't worry dear it will grow
back fast!!!

The air will fix your hair better..

♡



Bank Robbery

A man with a gun in his hand robs a
bank, turns to a customer and asks:

Did you see me rob the bank?

The man replied, "yes, I did"

The robber shoots and kills him, He then

Turns to a couple and asks the man,

"Did you see me rob the bank?"

The man replied.. "No sir, I did not,
but my wife did..."



A woman went shopping in a mall..

At cash counter she opened her handbag to pay..

The cashier noticed a tv remote in her handbag..

He couldn't control his curiosity and asked ...

Do you always carry your tv remote with you?

She replied "No, not always, but my husband refused to accompany me for shopping today"

The story continues...

The shopkeeper and takes back all the items that the lady had purchased...

Shocked at this act, she asks why ... He said.. your husband has blocked your credit card.

So the wife took out her husband's credit card from handbag and uses it to clear all the bills...

Unfortunately he didn't block his own card.. she bought much more than before ... So don't underestimate the power of your wife..





funny is money too ..

Short funny jokes..

If your father is a poor man, it is
your fate, but,

if your father-in-law is a poor
man, it's your stupidity..

practice makes perfect..

But nobody's perfect..

So why practice?

If it's true that we are here
to help others, then what
exactly are the others here for?

Behind every successful man, there is
a woman..

And behind every unsuccessful man,
there are two..

"Your futures depends on your dreams"
so go to sleep..



there should be a better way
to start a day
than waking up every morning.



the more you learn, the more
you know
the more you know, the more you
forget..



the more you forget, the less you
know
so.. why learn?



A bus station is where a bus stops.
A train station is where a train
stops..



On my desk, I have a work station..
what more can I say..



two women that are dog owners are arguing
about which dog is smarter..

First woman: "My dog is so smart.. he
brings me the newspaper every morning..



Second woman... I know..

First woman: How?

second woman.." My dog told me.."





Short



sharp



Shorty and shory Joky

A foolish man tells a woman to stop
Talking

But a wise man tells her that she Looks
extremely beautiful..
When her lips are closed..

Three fastest means of communication:

- 1- Tele-phone
- 2- Tele-vision
- 3- Tele to woman

Need still faster??

Tell her not to tell anyone

Let us be generous like these ants..

Four ants are moving through a forest..
They see an elephant coming towards them.

Ant 1 says: we should kill him..

Ant 2 says: No, let us break his leg alone..

Ant 3 says: No, we will just throw him away from
our way..

Ant 4 says: No, we will leave him because he is
alone and we are four...





When your life is in darkness,
pray to God and ask him to free
you from darkness.. Even after you pray,
if you are still in darkness.. please
pay the electricity BILL



A man's wife died... Her burial was due
after few hours... His friend wiped his
tears and asked, "Do you need anything?"

Man: "please bring my laptop"

friend: "why?"

Man: I have to change my status to "single".
on facebook



Shortest argument between husband and
wife..

Wife.. I hate you

Husband... Oh!! what a coincidence..



Husband: Darling, if one day I succeed in
climbing the world's highest peak.. Mount
Everest, what would you give me..??

wife.. A little push..





Yes! A joke a day keeps the
Jerk away

Muffin moon is suffering from what appears
to be a case of shattered nerves...



So after a long spell of heavy drinking
and deep depression he finally decides to pay
a visit to doctor Minddick, the psychiatrist.
The Dick shrink asks Muffinmoon few questions
and begins to get the picture..



"Mister Muffin.. you are in a serious
trouble.. you are living with some
terrible, evil thing.. something that is
possessing you from morning to night..
you must find out what it is and destroy
it!"



"shhhhh, doctor ... not so loud, she is sitting
out in the waiting room!!"

♡



A husband calls hotel management from his
hotel room, "please come fast I'm having an
argument with my wife and she says she
will jump out of the window of your hotel!!!"
The manager responded, "Sir, that's a personal
matter."



Husband.. "The window won't open!! That's a maintenance
matter..."

♡ ♡

great joke

The Ideal Son...

Every son is ideal son..

Ali : I have the ideal son..

Kabir: Does he smoke?

- No, he does not

- Does he drink?

- No, he doesn't

- Does he ever go to late night parties?..

- No, he does not..

- I guess you really do have the ideal son.. How old is he?

He will be 8 month old tomorrow..

Mobile number.. Husband and wife..

A newly married husband saved his wife's mobile number on his mobile as 'my life'..

After one year of marriage he changed the number to "my wife"

After 2 years of marriage he changed the number to "home."

after 5 years of marriage changed it to "Hitler"

After 10 years... changed to "wrong number."

♡ ♡ ♡

Give me your money !! 

Hello !!!



One very important message for
you .. for me, for us ..



money can buy a house .. but not a
home ..



Money can buy a bed .. But not sleep ..

Money can buy a clock .. But not time

Money can buy our medicine ... But not
Health ..

So you see money is not everything ..

And it often causes pain and suffering
which ring gives you suffer-ring??

yes you know it...

I tell you all this because I am your
friend, and as your friend I want to
take away your pain and suffering ..

So what to do?

Send me all your money ...

And I will suffer for you ...

So why wake up and go to work?

Keep sleeping and dreaming ..

Are you going to give me your
money honey ???



Today is Jim's birthday...

So his wife decides to surprise him,
she takes him to a strip club..



At the club...

Doorman: Hey Jim!! How are you?

wife: How does he know you?

Jim: We play Golf together!!

Bartender: The usual beer Jim?

wife: And how does he know you?

Jim.. He is on the Bowling Team!!

Hot stripper: The special Lap Dance
again, Jim?

the wife storms out.. dragging Jim
with her, into a taxi!!

the Taxi driver...

Hey Timmy boy... You picked an ugly
one this time.. Same hotel??

what do you expect?

Tomorrow at 3 o'clock afternoon is
the funeral of Jim...



Be aware of where you are
and with whom you are??





polish Divorce

Hilarious joke..



A polish, native poland, man moved to America and married an American girl although his English was far from perfect, they got along very well until one day he rushed into lawyer's office and asked him if he could arrange a divorce for him..

The lawyer said that getting a divorce would depend on the circumstances and asked him to following questions:

L: Have you any grounds?

P: Yes, an acre and half and nice little home..

L: No, I mean what is the foundation of this case?

P: It made of concrete..

L: I don't think you understand... Does either of you have a real grudge?

P: No, we have carport, and not need one

L: I mean, what are you relations like?

P: All my relations still in poland..

L: Is there any infidelity in your marriage?





P: we have hi-fidelity stereo
and good DVD player..

L: Is your wife a nagger?

P: No, she is white..

L: why do you want this divorce?

P: She is going to kill me..

L: what makes you think that?

P: I got proof...

L: what kind of proof?

P: She is going to poison me. She
buy a bottle at drugstore and put
on shelf in bathroom.. I can read..

it says: polish remover..



Both are right.. the polish man and
the lawyer but you saw who is wrong...
it is a joke and we play with words
and language is a joke too.. you can use
the words from your head, your heart..
your ego, your ignorance, your innocence...
let the sage in us speak and the
child in us play and God is the
watcher and the lover and the
laughter...





Husband and wife...

beautiful poems..

wife...

I wrote your name on sand
it got washed,

I wrote your name in air, it was
blown away,

Then I wrote your name on my heart
and I got heart attach..

Husband.

When I was hungry, I got a pizza..

When I was thirsty, I got pepsi

When it was dark, I got light..

When I was without problems, I got you..

wife..

Twinkle Twinkle little star

You should know what you are

And once you know what you are

Mental hospitals is not so far

Don't stay so near... I don't
love fear... go far...



Husband:

The rain makes all things beautiful
the grass and flowers too..

If rain makes all things beautiful
why doesn't rain on you?



Monkeys like us should be kept in zoo
Don't feel so angry you will find me
there too .. not in cage but laughing
at you...



Let us laugh at our mirrors.. Let us
do funny faces .. Let us be a child like..
Let our inner child play and live our
childhood anytime and all the time.. This
energy in us does not die but grow up and
glow in harmony and in wisdom...



Jonny .. say one commandment that
Jesus said in the Bible..

Don't omit adultery... just he
took off only one letter.. commit...



Mullah Nasiruddin...

Funny Truth

Delivering a sermon

Once Mulla was invited to deliver sermon..
When he got on the pulpit he said:

Do you know what I am going to say?
The audience replied "no", so he announced,
I have no desire to speak to people who
don't even know what I will be talking
about.. And left..

The people felt embarrassed and called him
back again the next day. This time, when

he asked the same question, the
people replied yes... so he said..

well, since you already know what I am
going to say, I won't waste any more of
your time! And he left...

Now the people were really lost..
what to do... they decided to try once
more and once again invited the Mulla
to speak the following week..

Once again he asked the same question"
Do you know what I am going to say?
So what was the answer?



Now the people were prepared and so half of them answered "yes" while the other half replied "No"...

So Nasreddine said, let the half who know what I am going to say, tell it to the half who don't and left...



Whom do you trust ??

A neighbour came to the gate of Mulla Nasreddin's yard, the Mulla went to meet him outside...
"Would you mind, mulla," the neighbour asked, "Lending me your donkey today? I have some goods to transport to the next town."

The Mulla did not feel inclined to lend out the animal to that particular mind man, however, so, not to seem rude, he said to the man.. "I'm sorry, but I've already lent him to somebody else.. please accept it..."



All of a sudden, the donkey could be heard braying loudly behind the wall of the yard..

" But Mulla " The neighbor exclaimed.. " I can hear it behind that wall...!! He is here inside his stable.. just listen to his voice.. "

But Mulla replied indignantly with anger and shame.

" who do you believe... me or the donkey ???! " ...

Mulla was a great sufi.. smart and wise and funny and many loved him because a wise laughter is a door to our divinity...

We all have the wisdom seed in us, why not plant our tree... one seed turns the whole earth green... Be the truth you want to see

In the world... it is in us.. you know.. we all have the key to our inner treasure.. just open up and go up beyond and above the mind...



The Missing Husband...

Hilarious

 A woman went to the police station to file a report for her missing husband:

woman: I lost my husband

Inspector: what is his height?

w: I never noticed

I: slim or healthy

w: Not slim or healthy

I: color of eyes..

w: Never noticed..

I: color of hair..

w: Should be black..

I: what was he wearing..

w: His clothes!! I don't remember..

I: Was somebody with him??

 w: Yes my dog Romeo tied with a golden chain, height 30 inches, healthy, blue eyes brackish brown hair, his left foot thumb's nail is slightly broken, he never barks, wearing a golden belt studded with blue balls, he likes none veg food, we eat together, we jog together..

 The woman started crying.

 Inspector: Let us search for the dog first. 



the expecting wife of a soldier..

~

A young soldier sought permission from his commanding officer to leave camp the following weekend..

"you see" he explained, "my wife's expecting."

"Oh.. " said the officer.. "I understand, Go ahead and tell your wife that I wish her Luck."

The following week the same soldier was back again with the same explanation; "my wife's expecting."

The officer looked surprised..

"Still expecting?" he said; "well, well, my boy, you must be pretty bothered.. of course you can have the week... end off."

When the same soldier appeared again the third week, however, the officer lost his temper. "Don't tell me your wife is still expecting!!" he shouted..

"Yes sir!!" said the soldier.. She is still expecting..

"What in heaven is she expecting?" cried the officer
"Me" said the soldier simply..



The beggar ate in a 5 star Hotel..

A smart beggar.. How?

A beggar to another beggar: I had a grand dinner at the expensive hotel yesterday.. How? Listen! Some one gave me 100 rupee note.. I went to the hotel.. and ordered a dinner worth 1,000 Rs.. and enjoyed the dinner.. When the bill came, I said, I had no money.. the manger called the policeman, and handed me over to him.. what did I do?

I gave the 100Rs note to the police fellow, and he set me free..



Husband and wife
Put your wife in a room and lock it.. put your dog in another room and lock it!! open both rooms after 2-3 hours and see who is happy to see you, and who will bite you!! yes do it and see..

You will be happy to see your dog waiting for you with his tail dancing for you...

But you will be angry looking at your husband sleeping like he never slept before... yes!! you know why!! and he knows why...



The rotten tomatoes

A school teacher decided to let her class play a game..

The teacher told each child in the class to bring along a plastic bag containing a few tomatoes... Each Tomato will be given a name of person that the child hates, so the number of tomatoes that a child will put in his/her plastic bag will depend on the number of people he/she hates..

So when the day came, every child brought some tomatoes.. with the names..

The Teacher then told the children to carry with them the tomatoes in the plastic bag wherever they go for a week..

You have 5 Tomatoes with 5 names of your friends that you hate..

You have 7 tomatoes with 7 names of your friends that you hate and so on and on..

Days after days passed by, and the kids started to complain due to the unpleasant smell let out by the rotten tomatoes..

And the heavy weights too...



After a week, the children were relieved because the game had finally ended...



The teacher asked: "How did you feel while carrying the tomatoes with you for one week?"

The children let out their frustrations and started complaining of the trouble that they had to go through having to carry the heavy and smelly tomatoes wherever they go..



Then the teacher told them the hidden meaning behind the game..



The teacher said: "This is exactly the situation when you carry your hatred for somebody inside your heart. The stench of hatred will contaminate your heart and you will carry it with you wherever you go..



If you cannot tolerate the smell of rotten tomatoes for just one week, can you imagine what is it like to have the stench of hatred in your heart for your life time???"



Throw away any hate from your heart.



Yes!!

Thank you for teaching me and reminding me.. That why carry so much sins and guilts for a lifetime?

forgiving others relieves us and helps us to lead a better life not a better life.. forgive.. for-give..

giving is receiving ...

Give whatsoever you can give...

a joke, a dance... a smile.. a hug... it costs you nothing, but it will bring you more and more joys...

Existence goes on repaying you much more.. It comes back to us and showers on us..

If you really want to be rich, if you want to have an enriched inner world, then learn the art of living...

I do what I love and love will love me much more.. All my books are gifts to all of us.. it is from us to us.. our

hearts are connected with the heart of God.. we are One with the truth.. one with the

Love.. one being... one soul.. one light.. Thank you all..



The Donkey, Dog and The Boss ..



There was once a washer man who had a donkey and a dog. One night when the whole world was sleeping, a thief broke into the house, the washer man was fast asleep too but the donkey and the dog were awake..

The dog decided not to bark since the master did not take good care of him and wanted to teach him a lesson..

The donkey got worried and said to the dog that if he does not bark, the donkey will have to do something himself. The dog did not change his mind and the donkey started braying loudly..

Hearing the donkey bray, the thief ran away, the master woke up and started to beat the donkey for braying in the middle of the night for no reason..

One must not engage in duties other than his own.. now look at this...



 the same story..

the washer man was a well educated man from a premier management institute..

 He had the fundas of looking at the bigger picture and thinking out of the box..

He was convinced that there must be some reason for the donkey to bray in the night..

 He walked outside a little and did some fact finding, applied a bottom up approach, figured out from the ground realities that there was a thief who broke in and the donkey only wanted to alert him about it.

 Looking at the donkey's extra initiative and going beyond the call of the duty, he rewarded him with lots of hay and other perks and became his favorite pet ... the dog was his favourite pet before but now this one ... now let us see how the two animals are going to be??

The dog's life didn't change much, except that now the donkey was more motivated in doing the dog's duties as well...



In the annual appraisal the dog managed "ME" met expectations..

Soon the dog realized the donkey is taking care of his duties and he can enjoy his life sleeping and lazing around..



The donkey was rated - as "star performer". The donkey had to live up to his already high performance standards.



Soon he was over burdened with work and always under pressure and now is looking for a New Job



Disclaimer:

All characters in the story are not at all imaginary. Any resemblance to person living or dying of work is purely



intentional and is corporate related... Be aware of how do we behave with others and with myself too... Be aware of who you are...





who am I? eye? am?



when I say I, I am simply using a word to indicate towards me, but if you look into me you will not find any I there.. the moment you look the I disappears..

just like when you bring in a dark room, darkness disappears.. your look inwards is a light, a flame.. we are not, only Allah is... only light is.. only awareness or amness... I am a nobody.. I am.. am is our reality, I is our invention.. is our mind our ego...

amness simply means Isness... is that which is.. is the truth...

the I and the death are great lies.. only reality asserts itself and we have to recognise it, we cannot go on postpone it forever...



let us live the truth... it is beyond bodymind... beyond eye.. beyond age..

let us play with the number but remember.. you are a member...



we are one with the Oneness...

we are not separate from the

ONE... ONE IS... Isness..





Selecting a place to eat..

Age matters

A group of 40 year old boddys
discuss and discuss where they
should meet for dinner..

Finally it is agreed upon that they should
meet at Gasthaus Gutenbergen restaurant
because they have nice waitresses..

Ten years later, at 50 years of age, the
group meets again, and once again they
discuss - and - discuss where they should eat,
finally it is agreed upon that they should
meet at the Gasthaus Gutenbergen because
they can eat there in peace and quiet,
and the restaurant is smoke free..

Ten years later, at 70 years of age, the
group meets again, and once again they
discuss - and - discuss where they should eat.
Finally it is agreed upon that they should
meet at the Gasthaus Gutenbergen
because the restaurant is wheel chair
accessible..

plus they even have an elevator..

Ten years, at 80 years of age
where to go??...





The group meets again...

Once again they discuss-and discuss



where they should eat...

Finally, they have a great idea to meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg...

Why?

Because they have never been there before...

They forgot... age factor...



It does not mind... it does not matter...

Let us enjoy it anywhere.. anyplace..
any choice... at any age and at any
stage... what is our age?
what is age?

The people who followed Jesus were all young, almost all of them his own age...

The people who followed Buddha were of his age or near by...

The same was true with Mahavira...

The older the person gets the more cautious he becomes, and one can understand why... He has lived in the world with so many deceptive people all around...





He has been deceived again and again, he has been cheated, so he became very cautious, hesitant... He clings to the familiar and becomes afraid of the unknown...

But sometimes it happens that your very cautiousness can be the most destructive thing in your life, because to be very cautious means to die before your death.

It is a well-known psychological fact that people die near about thirty years of age. of course, they live on afterwards; they actually die near about seventy, eighty.. As Jesus said..

'let the dead bury the dead...'

So what are these fifty years? it is a kind of postmortem existence..

Before death happens, let freedom happens, let life happens, let awareness ... let understanding... let us live the art of life and the art of death.. every breath is a path in and out.. first breath and last breath.. all others are the shadow of this truth..



Take a deep breath and relax..
you can learn the art of dying,
you can die peacefully, silently,
blissfully, surrendered to God..



"Let thy will be done.."

And this is much more important
than the art of birth.. because the
first ultimately leads to the second...

The art of life is only a preparation
for the art of death...

If one can dance, sing and celebrate
one's own death, if one can die in deep
consciousness, with no complaint, with no
grudge, but in immense gratitude towards
God, one has fulfilled one's mission in life...

yes! you are so right light..

Seasons are beautiful, and through
seasons every moment you become new, a new
being, every moment new eyes a new
face.. a new moment at the at
onement with the oneness...

the drop of the water is dancing with
the ocean and die and merge in the
ocean... at home...



Yes our beloved us...



We are in The Kingdom of God
beyond any body and any age and any
mind... If we can die in deep fly...
deep consciousness, with no complaint, with
no grudge.. with no debts... mater and also
spiritual ... pay it all... no hate.. no
anger ... me we it is us ... you are me..
I am you ... it is us... only love and
compassion in deep love towards God
then one has fulfilled one's mission in
life..

Let this be our vision..

If your vision is for one year
plant wheat

If our vision is for ten years
plant Trees

If our vision is for life time
let us plant people..

people of peace.. of one peaceful world..

Let there be peace on earth.. if
not now when ? if not you and
and me who else ? ..
Now-here or nowhere..





Yes! I am home...

I am under the dome... one kingdom... we are a royal family... why war? why not

peace? why so much ignorance? yes forgive me... I can change only myself... I love myself as I am... as the creator is creating me... he loves me more than any creature... more than any Treasure... any society... any family... any friends... just be who you are as you are...

And who has told you that an old woman is ugly? The old woman will be ugly if she is still trying to look young; then she will be ugly.. Then her face will be painted with lipstick and plastic and this and that.. Silly-con.. You are an icon from God... natural to be old and beyond and above mind to grow up... to glow with glory and share the light of truth.. This is who we are.. why we became a robot? a thing? a virus?..

Be a Verse... Be your being...





Accept yourself as you are ...
The river keeps rivering and rings
in our being..

If an old person accepts old age as
natural, as it should be, then you cannot
find a more beautiful being than
this human becoming ... you are no more
a person.. no more a mask.. but a face
of Godliness... of existence.. and you read
the wrinkled mystery on the face and
the body.. wrinkled through many seasons,
seasoned with cold and hot and many
pains and many gains, many experiences,
mature, grown up..

An old person becomes beautiful if he has
lived life ...

If he has not lived, then he wants
to cling to some past moment which is
there no more...

And this is the ugly man: when youth
has passed and you are trying to show
that you are young... when sex
has passed... should have passed
if you have lived... but are
you alive ??



Animals are much better than us..
They are normal with nature.. we
are below any insect...



Be who you are ... Live your grace...
You represent the truth... the divinity
of the Divine...

Let go of the Devil $\longleftrightarrow$ Lived...
Live your being ... Be your being
or you are going to suffer more
and more ... be aware of who
you are ... do not postpone the truth..
Everything is beautiful in its time, in its
season, in its moments of life..

But an old man is ridiculous falling in
love, ridiculous!! He is as ridiculous as
a young man not falling in love.. out of
season, out of step with life..

Everything is beautiful as its moment,
and everything has a moment for it.. a
ripe moment.. not a trap moment.. be
aware ... Never be out of step.
That's what... what religiousness
is, never to be out of
step ...





Be true to the moment:



when young be young: when old
be old, be oldgold... And don't get mixed,
other wise you will be a mess, and a
mess is ugly...

Know well:



The only change is The God; change is
the only permanence in the world..
only change is eternal...

Everything else is changing, except
change.. only change is the excep-
tion; otherwise; everything is changing...



The river keeps rivering to the
sea and to the ocean and back to
the sky and to the rain and to the
river and no two moments are
the same....

Take deep breath and relax...



yes, The new age is coming to all of us..
who is ready for such a jump?!!

Man is coming to a very unique point
from whence a quantum leap will be
possible...





The new generation is throbbing,
and a momentum will grow more and
more and more..



By the end of this century which is
done a new step now in every hand
and head and heart..

Just jump in...

A great door is opening up..

go up.. beyond and above
The mind..

Many will miss it.. but be aware not to..
it is the greatest choice of grace..

The coming few years are going to be
the door to our divinity... to our unity..

it will drive many of us crazy and

hazy, a great longing will arise in every
soul, it will be almost like fire.. it will
burn us, cook us.. ripe us...

many will go astray. just trying to find
out some way, many will find wrong ways,
will follow wrong gurus, wrong people..
That is natural.. when we start exploring
in all directions... we have only one

key.. one way.



That is
Meditation..



to be in a meditative 

State now as you are... be a witnessing..
don't listen to anyone... only to yourself.. to
your heart... to your experience... to your
body... Are you hungry? let the hunger
eat !! let your feelings feel ...

when you live in a normal way.. as the
honest farmer... who has no great desire
hangs over him.. nothing can drive him
crazy.. but when a great desire arises,
it is maddening...

Very few will be able to long for the
truth and remain sane...

Now is the time, watch the news...
be with the mad but not in them..
just love them and do what you love..
Many fake gurus, many drugs, many priests
and politicians who are fake.. just be
aware and be alone with the book you
love and not easy to have a real soulfriend..
or a real commune...

Do not be a victim.. be a victor ... do not
be a beggar .. be an emperorr.. This
is who we are...





Now



is



the



age of the sage...

It is at the door... be aware of who you are... listen to your heart... Now is the new age... the new light...

The new unity of our divinity... After Buddha came many doors to the truth... Christ... Mohammad... and now back to the compassion... to AlRahma... to Love... to peace...

This time is going to be a celebration that will enter every religion...

Love is good but unless it is dancing love and a celebrating love in all of us as nature does... it is a mind love... Now we need the unity of all of us... one royal family... now God is for all of us... God is creativity... the dance... the existence... show me where there is no God!! So why war? why not peace? enough is enough!! Listen to your heart... that is what meditation is... now be in your meditative state... need in between the words...



the truth is not in the body, nor in
book .. but in our being... Truth solved
all our problems.. the word

Samadhi:

is in many languages..

 There is no longer any question
and there is no longer any
answer...

One is utterly silent..

There is no longer any belief and no
longer any doubt..

 This is the ultimate paradox of
mysticism.. that by not
knowing one comes to know it and by

knowing one misses it..

Not-knowing is far higher than all

knowledge...

 The universities give you knowledge,
but when you enter into the inner treasure..

you are entering into Anafa.. the knowing..

Nobody has the right to believe, everybody
has the right to know... to experience..

 Your thirst will drink the
water... not your head... but
your heart..

♡ ♡



yes! let me drink my freedom
of fun..



I was walking through the local
supermarket the other day when
I saw a man... a grandfather walking
around with his 3 year old grandson..
It was obvious that the grandpa
wasn't having an easy time of it,
with the siren-like voice of his cherished
young line scaling upwards every time
candy or toys came
into view..

The grandfather, however, kept his
cool, and intoned softly to the child:
"Jimmy relax, it won't take long."
When the screaming didn't stop, the
granda continued: "Jimmy, there is
no reason to get angry, try to enjoy
this walk and in a minute we will
be on the way home, promise."
When I came out of the store
I went to meet him..





I saw the old man in the parking lot, the child screaming and the older man still talking softly and quietly to him..

I could not help myself. I walked over to him

"Sir" I said, "I have to say you are an amazing grandfather.. the way you talk to the boy and keep your calm despite all of his screaming..

Jimmy's a lucky kid to have such a grandpa like like you."

"Thanks" said the grandfather..

"but I am Jimmy.. this little buggers name is Anthony."



Ah!! what a lesson to me.. Thank you Jimmy... you gave me a jewel... what else can we share?

what else can we share?"

Yes my darling... keep ringing...





Funny honey



A man brings his best buddy home for dinner unannounced at 6 after work...

His wife begins screaming at him and his friend just sits and listens in..

"My hair and makeup are not done yet, the house is a mess, the dishes are not done, I am still in my pyjamas and I can't be with cooking to night!! why the hell did you bring him home for?" Husband answers...

"Because he's thinking of getting married."

This is



a true truth with most of us

A couple was having dinner at a fancy restaurant...

As the the food was served, the husband said... "the food looks delicious, let us eat."

The wife said.. honey ... you say a prayer before we eat at home .. why not do it here?

That's at home sweetheart.. here the chef knows how to cook my dear wife..!!!





I almost sold my faith...



Amazing story



Several years ago a preacher moved to a new city...

He often took the bus from his home to shopping center..

A month after he arrived he was riding the same bus near his house. When he sat down, he discovered that the driver had accidentally given him 25 cents extra, while returning the change. As he considered what to do, he thought to himself, you better give the 25 cents back.. It would be wrong to keep it...

Then he thought, "oh, forget it, it's such a small amount. Who would worry about this little amount? Anyway the bus company already gets too much fare; they will never miss it.. Accept it as a gift from God and keep quiet."

He started thinking what to do... the mind is clever..



When his stop came, the preacher paused momentarily at the door, then he handed the 25 cents back to the driver and said .. "Here, you gave me too much change."



The driver with a smile, replied... "Aren't you the new preacher in this area? I have been thinking lately about meeting you to learn something from you... I just wanted to see what you would do, if I gave you too much change."



When the preacher, stepped off the buss, his knees became weak and soft, he literally grabbed the nearest light pole, and held on for support, and looked up to the heaven and cried... "Oh, God, I almost lost my faith and sold it for 25 cents!"



our thoughts can either be good or bad..
watch your thoughts; they become words
watch your words; they become actions
watch your actions; they become habits.
watch your habits; they become character..
watch your character; it becomes your destiny ...





from mother , with love

Dear child...

I am writing this slow because I know that you can't read fast..

We don't live where we did when you left home..

Your dad read in the paper that most accidents happen within 20 miles from your home so we moved..

I won't be able to send you the address, as the last family that lived here took the house numbers when they left so that they wouldn't have to change their address..

This place is real nice, it even has a washing machine. I am not sure if it works too well though... Last week I put a load in pulled the chain, and haven't seen them nice..

The weather isn't too bad here.. it only rained twice last week. The first time it rained for three days and the second time for four days ... The coat you wanted me to send you.. you uncle took it...



hamza



took it...



He said it would be a little too
too heavy to send it in the mail with
the big buttons on, so we cut them
off and put them in the pockets...



We got another bill from the funeral home
they said if we don't make the
last payment on grandmas grave, up
she comes... Faysal locked his keys



 In the car yesterday.. we were worried
because it took him two hours to get
me and Zaynab out...

Your sister had a baby this morning but
I haven't found out what it is yet..



So I don't know if you are an aunt or
an uncle... if the baby is a girl, your sister
is going to name her after me, she is going
to call her Mom... Three of your friends
went of a bridge in a pick up truck..

Shafaeek was driving.. He rolled
down the window and swan to



 softly.. your two friends were in the
back.. they drowned because they could not
get the tailgate down... There isn't much
more news at this time.. nothing much has
happened.. ps. I was going to send you some
money but the envelope was already
sealed...



♡ ♡ ♡

what is delivery?

what is womb?

what is woman?



No one knows but^a read this...

In a mother's womb... were two babies.
Twin... one asked the other..



Do you believe in life after delivery
The other said.. why? of course.. there
has to be something after delivery... Maybe
we are here to prepare ourselves
for what we will be
after or later...



Nonsense said the first or A...



There is no life after delivery what
kind of life would that be..

So A and B are talking...

B said.. "I don't know, but there will
be more light than here.. may
be we will walk with our legs
and eat from our mouths.. Maybe we will
have more senses that we can't understand
now.."



A.. "That's absurd.. walking is impossible.
And eating with our mouth? Ridiculous!!
The umbelical cord supplies nutrition and
everything we need.. But this cord is so
short.. life after delivery is to be logically
excluded.."





B. Insisted...



"Well I think there is something and maybe it's different than it is here.. Maybe we won't need this physical cond anymore."

A replied.. Nonsense. And moreover if there is life, then why has no one has ever come back from there? Delivery is the end of life, and in the after-delivery there is nothing but darkness and silence and oblivion.. it takes us nowhere."

"Well, I don't know," said B.. "but certainly, we will meet Mother and she will take care of us."

The A replied .. "Mother? you actually believe in mother? That's laughable.. If mother exists then where is she now?"

The second said.. "She is in all around us.. we are surrounded by her, we are of her.. it is in Her that we live, without her this world would not be and could not exist."

Said the first: "Well I don't see her, so it is only logical that she does not exist
Stop it.."



" you stop it... Sometimes, when you are in silence and you focus and you really listen, you can see and feel her presence, and you can hear her loving voice, calling down from above..



Any way here in the womb soon we are out or we die in, but I am going out and I will see a new world ... death is the only truth..



but we don't die only the body goes back from dust to dust.. but the being is alive.. is part of our divine mother.. our divinity is our unity... woman and womb and tomb...



all are united in woman and man... I am going out and see what I don't see here and it is only a trip.. why die in ... I thank you my twin brother and we are a divine treasure that has no beginning and no end... we are immortal from infinity to infinity... "



can



you



answer



this?



Brilliant Questions

See if you can answer them!!!

- 1- If all the nations in the world are in debt, am not joking. Even US has got debts, where did all the money go?
weird?
- 2 - when dog food is new and improved Tasting, who tests it?
- 3- If what the doctors are doing is practice, Then are they experimenting on us? better go to engineers...
- 4- If ...the "black box" flight recorder is never damaged during a plane crash, why isn't the whole airplane made out of that stuff?
very good thinking..
- 5 - who copyrighted the copyright symbol..
who knows





6- Can you cry under water...
let me try...



7- why do people say, "you've been working like a dog" when dogs just sit around all day?

I think they meant something else..



8- why are the numbers on a calculator and a phone reversed?
God knows..



9- Do fish even get thirsty?
let me ask and tell...



10- Can you get cornered in a round room?
"by ones eyes"



11- why do birds not fall out of trees when they sleep..



12- If corn oil is made from corn, and vegetable oil is made from veges... Then what is baby oil made from.? No comment..





Can you solve this?



Two friends have dinner in a restaurant,
and the bill is 45 dollars..
The friends pay \$25 each.. which the waiter
gives to the manager.. and he hands back \$5
to the waiter..
The waiter keeps \$3 as a tip and hand
back \$1 each..

So the friends paid \$24 dollars each for the
meal, for total \$48, the waiter has \$3,
and that makes \$51.. where did the other
dollar come from?

what is the mystery
of this mystery?



Mulla has applied for a job, the manager looked at
him and did not feel that he's good for any job.
He asked him... Can you read and write?

I cannot read, but I can write..

The manager did not understand this.. so he
told him ... here is a pen on paper.. write...

Mulla started writing on it...

He went fast... one page, two pages...
and more...

The manager said.. "Now you stop!!
You please read what you have written, because
I cannot read"

Mulla said.. "That I have told you before..
I can't read.. I can only write.."



Legal or Logical



Jim failed in the final Law Exam
and decided to make a deal
with the professor..



Jim: Sir, can I ask you one question?

professor: yes..

Jim: If you can answer this question,
I will accept my final marks, if you
can't, you will have to give me
an "A" grading.

professor agreed..

Jim asked: What is legal but not logical,
logical but not legal and neither
legal nor logical??

Even after some long and hard considera-
tion, the professor cannot give the student
an answer, and therefore changes his exam
mark into an "A" as agreed...

The following day, professor asked same
question to his students.. He was
shocked when all of them raised
their hands..





He asked one student who answered:

Sir, you are 65, married to a 28 years old woman, this is legal but not logical..

Your wife, is having an affair with a 23 year old boy, this is logical but not legal..

Your wife's boyfriend has failed in his exam and yet you have given him an "A" this is neither logical nor Legal..



this is how we plant our life..

Future is not... what we plan for
Tomorrow;

it is the outcome of... what we
do today...



so we are Legal.. logical...

law, love, live and laughter..



let us enjoy our
now or never..





Husband:

I found Aladdin's lamp today..
wife: wow, what did you ask
for darling?

Husband: I asked him to increase your
brain ten times..

wife: Oh... darling.. Love you so much..
Did he do that?

Husband: He laughed and said..
multiplication does not apply on
Zero



A man gifted his wife a diamond
necklace for their anniversary
and wife did not speak to him
6 months..

was the necklace FAKE?

Nooooo!! That was the deal..

Life is a hit  or a miss proposition.
Either you make a hit.. or you
remain a miss...





Drinking on a plane..



Well, since we are about to celebrate
st. patrick's Day I guess a little Irish
humor is okay..



A Mormon was seated next to an Irishman
on a flight from London..

After the plane was airborne, drink
orders were taken..

The Irishman asked for a whiskey..
which was promptly
brought to him and placed
for him ...

The flight attendant then asked the
Mormon if he would like a drink..
He replied in disgust..

"I would rather be savagely raped
by a dozen whores than let liquor

Touch my lips ...
this is not good for us ... it is a
great sin.. "

The Irish then handed his drink back
to the attendant and said.. "Me, too,
I didn't know we had a choice."



See the gain in every pain..



Every storm in our life is followed
by a rainbow...



Hi.. I'm 32...

I am a politician.. and I'm honest...
a very honest man...

Hi, I'm 29, I am a prostitute and I am
a virgin...



True cycle of life..



At age 4 success is not peeing in your
pants.



At age 12 success is having friends



at age 16 success is having a drivers
license



At age 20 success is having sex..



at age 35 success is having money



At age 50 is having more money..





At age 60 success is still having
sex



At age 70 success is having a drivers
license



At age 75 success is having friends



At age 80 success is not peeing in my
pants



It all comes full circle, whether you
like it or not..

Death is the only

Lie ...

Death is the best bliss

The best mystery...

we grow old .. but we grow up... The body
goes back from dust to dust, from bridge
to bridge.. but we go beyond any bond..

Birth is sacred but death is a mystery...
it is beyond words .. no matter what we
say about .. it is an experience in our
life not.. nothingness but beyond any isness...
we share what we can now..





Mystery



of

death..



No birth and no death... we are the mystery
of immortality..

Almost every month I receive the sad news
of the death of some friend or of people
whom I have known for a long time...

And the news all over this planet millions
of people every day...

So we all have to die sooner or later,
no one can escape from this truth..
what I am saying you said it and millions
of people around the world..

for some moments, everybody, friends, relatives
and all, take note of death and then soon
after immerse themselves in their respective
routines...

A few nice things are said, such as "only
the body dies, the soul is immortal."

we console others and ourselves with
profound philosophy just to forget the
shock and continue with our mind-games..

Enjoy it.. let your feeling dance
the chance..





The poets also console us
One sufi said..



who says I will die when death
comes, I am a river which will merge
with the ocean..



there are many more such beautiful
seeds of life to make us face our fear..
our shock, our ignorance..

When we see death, we think about
it for some moments, avoiding to look
at it or into it..

Have you ever consciously looked at death?
Have you ever gone to the cemetery
and sat there and thought about the
people who are lying in their graves?
No.. you will go only one time and one
way.. you will not come back..

Why are graveyards and cemeteries
and funeral grounds made outside the
city, out of the way?

So that we don't have to come across
them.. let them be far from us... do not
think of death!!!





This is not the way...



Many are alive in the graves
and many are dead in the palaces..
The people who are sleeping in those
graves were also one day living just
like you, and one day you also.. me
also... will be lying in the same kind
of grave.. of grave...

The other common way of ignoring or
knowing death is to keep quoting the
holy books, the holy scriptures.. but let
it be out of knowing not out of
fear..

Just as in this body the soul also
passes into childhood, youth and old age,
so also does he pass into another
body; the firm man does not grieve..
Krishna said it to all of us .. "Don't worry
about death, the soul never dies, it
is only the body that changes forms.
We change the cups... but let us
wake up and face our truth!!
our being... our mystery...





Just as a man wears out new clothes, the soul does the same..

Such beautiful words are said to console ourselves so that we forget death..

Just by listening to such words we do not become free from the fear of death.. The fear haunts us.. The shadow of fear continues to follow and needs our attention...

We do need to meditate on it, not just think or contemplate about it..

Death is a mystery and remains a mystery.. The religious man, the mystic, tries to explore the mystery of death.. In exploring the mystery of death, he inevitably comes to know what life is, what love is..

Those are not his goals.. His goal is to penetrate death because there seems to be nothing more mysterious than death..

Love has some mystery because of death and life also has some mystery because of death..





If death disappears there will
be no mystery in life...
That's why a dead thing has no mystery
in it, a corpse has no mystery in it,
because it cannot die anymore.
You think it has no mystery
because life has disappeared? No,
it has no mystery because now it
cannot die anymore..



Death has disappeared, and with
death automatically life disappears..
Life is only one of the ways of
death's expressions..



Such a realisation of death is possible
only through meditation... And only the
real key.. the meditation.. the
meditative situation.. which makes
us free from the fear of death..
The real lover of truth is the
one who helps us to face the
truth and see our original face.. our
real path.. each breath is a path...
Live your own will and your own way
towards your own freedom..



Let us start meditating
on death..



And whenever you feel death close
by, go into it through the door
of love, through the door of
meditation..



Through the door of compassion..

And if you can receive death
in joy and benediction, you will
attain to the greatest peak... why?

because death is the crescendo of
life..

When you fall in love you die, love is
death, death in its purity. If you are
afraid to die you will also be afraid to
love. That is why love is missing in
the world...



Lovers die into each others. And only
those who are ready to die into each
other become lovers..



Love is a door for death and death
is a door for love...

Or when you meditate, then too you
die.. Hence we are afraid of death..
of love.. of meditation..





face the fear...



And the truth is so near.. why
go far.. from head to heart is our walk..
let us walk our talk.. let us remember
these true stories
of success and courage..

Failure is [♡] the stepping stone
to success...



A small boy, the fifth amongst seven
siblings of a poor father, was selling
newspapers in a small village to earn his
living...

He was not exceptionally smart at school
but was fascinated by religion and rockets
the first rocket he built crashed...

A missile that he built crashed multiple
times and he made a butt of ridicule..

He is the person to have scripted the
space odyssey of India single
handedly.. He is Dr. AP. J. Abul Kalam
president of India..

His name means.. the master of talk..
of words...





When Graham Bell invented the Telephone in 1876.. It did not ring off the hook with calls from potential backers ...

After making a demonstration call.. president Rutherford Hayes said ..

" That's an amazing invention.. But who would ever want to see one of them?



When Edison invented the light bulb.. He tried over 2000 experiments before he got it to work ..

A young reporter asked him how it felt to fail so many times ..

He said ; " I never failed once.. I invented the light bulb.. it just happened to be a 2000 step process...



A schoolteacher scolded a boy for not paying attention to his mathematics .. and for not being able to solve simple problems .. she told him that you would not become anybody in life .. The boy was Albert Einstein





In the 1940 another younger
inventor named chester carlson
Took his idea to 20 corporations..

Including some of the biggest in
The country..

They all turned him down..

In 1947, after long years of rejections..
He finally got a tiny company in Rochester,
New York, The Haloid company, to purchase
the right to his invention.. an electrostatic
paper.. copying process..
Haloid became
Xerox corporation..



Let us look in our country... in
every place there is a grace.. in
every heart there is a healing force..
in Lebano Gibran, well known by many
of his books mainly "The prophet"..
and few others... man and woman... in
many fields... and now in this new age
we have great lights mainly in this
true miracle...





A little girl...

the 20th of 22 children..
was born prematurely and her survival
was doubtful ..

When she was four years old, she
contracted double pneumonia and
scarlet fever, which left her with a
paralyzed left leg...

At age 9, she removed the metal
leg brace she had been dependent
on and began to walk without it..
By 13 she had developed a rhythmic
walk, which doctors said was a miracle.
That same year she decided to become
a runner ...

She entered a race and came in last...
Everyone told her to quit, but she kept on
running.

One day she actually won a race.
And then another.. From then on she
won every race she entered..



Eventually This little girl Wilma Rudolph,
went on to win Three
Olympic gold medals





A very funny wedding



During the wedding rehearsal, the groom approached the pastor with an unusual offer:



"Look, I will give you \$100 if you will change the wedding vows.. When you get to the part where I am supposed to promise 'to Love, honor and respect and obey and be faithful to her forever' I would appreciate it if you'd just leave that out."

He passed the minister a \$100 bill and walked away satisfied...

On the day of the wedding, when it came time for the groom's vows, the pastor looked the young man in the eye and said: "Will you promise to prostrate yourself before her, obey her every command and wish, serve her breakfast in bed every morning of your life, and swear eternally before God and your lovely wife that you will be honest."





The pastor looked at the groom and went on saying:

"To be honest, it means that you will not ever even look at another woman, as long as you both shall live?"

The groom gulped and looked around, and said in a tiny voice..

"Yes" then he leaned toward the pastor and hissed..."I thought we had a deal."

The pastor put the \$100 bill back into the groom's hand and whispered...

"She made me a better offer."



yes!! money talks, stupid walks...
this is the deal all over the deal.. and who is alive?

yes!! truth came for the chosen few..

what is my choice? where I am now? who am I now? How am I doing and being? what is my identity? I am responsible for my ability and for my unity...





Our unity is our divinity...



The unity with myself first...

Body mind soul...

Then the wall between us... mewe... mewe it...

The wall between us and the whole has to be removed, there is no separation..

That state of non-separation, the state of unio mystica..

The mystic union...

Is the ultimate expression of love..

The lowest is the man/woman relationship and the ultimate, the highest, is the meeting of the meditator with the whole..

So the journey is from...

Sex to superconsciousness...

This is the way and the will to live our uniqueness...

There is not anybody like you anywhere in the world, there has never been before and there will never be again... You are the only one ...

Each individual is unique; uniqueness is a gift from existence... let us live this mystery now !!!





Let us go shopping...

Shop until you drop..



A Husband store ..

A store that sells new husbands has opened in New York, where in a woman may go to choose a husband..



Among the instructions at the entrance is a description of how the store operates:



you may visit this store only once!!

there are six floors and the value of the products increase as the shopper ascends the flights..



The shopper may choose any item from a particular floor, or may choose to up to the next floor, but you cannot go back down except to exit the building!!



So, a woman goes to the Husband store to find a husband...



On the first floor the sign on the door reads:

floor 1- These men have a job...



she is intrigued, but continues to the second floor, where the sign reads



floor 2- These men have jobs and love kids..



"That's nice" she thinks "but I want more."
so she continues upward.



The third floor sign reads:

Floor 3 - These men have jobs, love kids
and are extremely good looking.



'Wow', she thinks, but feels compelled to
keep going...



She goes to the fourth floor and the
sign reads:

Floor 4 - These men have jobs, love
kids, are drop-dead good looking and
help with house-work...



"Oh, mercy me!" she exclaims..



"I can hardly stand it!!"

Still, she goes to the fifth floor and
the sign reads:



Floor 5: These men have jobs, love kids,
are drop-dead gorgeous, help with house
work, and have a strong romantic
streak..



She is so tempted to stay, but she goes
to the sixth floor...



the sixth  floor ...



floor 6. you are visitor 31,456,012
to this floor..

there are no men on this floor..
this floor exists solely as a proof
that women are impossible to please.

Thank you for shopping at the
Husband store.



please note:

To avoid gender bias charges, the store's
owner opened a New 'wives' store just
across the street...

The first floor has wives that love sex

The second floor has wives that loves sex
and have money and like beer..

The third, fourth, fifth and sixth floor
have never been visited...



So what is my shopping?

let us do window shopping.. just
look, think, and go away... let your will
wells you up!!!





Lawyers Jokes ...



A real life court conversation..



What is the difference between a good lawyer and a great lawyer?

A good lawyer knows the law...

A great lawyer knows the judge..



Lawyer: Doctor, before you performed autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

Doctor... No

L: Did you check for blood pressure?

D: No

L: So then it is possible that the person was alive when you began the autopsy.

D: No

L: How can you be so sure?

D: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar..

L: But could the patient have still been alive nevertheless?

D: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law somewhere



Lawyer's Brain

A man went to a brain store to get some brain to complete a study.. He sees a sign remarking on the quality of professional brain offered at this particular brain store.. He begins to question the butcher about the cost of these brains:

- "How much does it cost for engineering brain?"
- 5 dollars per gram
- How much does it cost for programmer brain?
- 10 dollars per gram..
- How much for a lawyer brain?
- 1000 dollars per gram
- why is the lawyer brain so much expensive?
- Do you know how many lawyers we had to kill to get one gram of brain?

the graveyard....

A man and his little son were visiting the grave of the little boy's grandpa.. on their way back to the car, the little boy asked.

"Daddy, do they ever bury two people in the same grave?" "of course not dear" said the dad.. why would you think that?.. "The Tombstone back there said: "Here lies a lawyer an honest man."

Unless you pay
♡



The situation:

♡ In Washington, DC, at a metro station, on a cold January morning 2007, this man with a violin played six Bach pieces for about 45 minutes..

During that time, approximately 2000 people went through the station, most of them on their way to work..



After about 3 minutes, a middle-aged man noticed that there was a musician playing.



He slowed his pace and stopped for a few seconds, and then he hurried on to meet his schedule...



About 4 minutes later:

♡ The violinist received his first dollar.. A woman threw money in the hat and without stopping, continued to walk...



At 6 minutes:

A young man leaned against the wall to listen to him, then looked at his watch and started to walk again..





At 10 minutes:

A 3-year old boy stopped, but his mother tugged him along hurriedly..

The kid stopped to look at the violinist again, but the mother pushed hard and the child continued to walk, turning his head the whole time...

This action was repeated by several other children, but every parent, without exception, forced their children to move on quickly..



At 45 minutes:

The musician played continuously.. only 6 people stopped and listened for a short while..

About 20 gave money but continued to walk at their normal pace..

The total amount of donation was 32 dollars.

After one hour:

He finished playing and silence took over.. No one noticed and no one applauded.. there was no recognition at all...



No one knew this truth, but the

 violinist was Joshua Bell,
One of the greatest musicians in the
world...

 He played one of the most intricate
pieces ever written, with a violin
worth millions of dollars... 

 Two days earlier, Joshua Bell sold out
a theater in Boston where the seats
averaged over 100 dollars each to sit
and listen to him play the same music... 

 This is a true story.. 

Joshua Bell, played it incognito in
D.C. metro station, was organized by 
the Washington Post as part of a social
experiment about perception, taste and
people's priorities.. 

this experiment raised several
questions: 

 In a common-place environment, at an
inappropriate hour, do we perceive
beauty? 

if so, do we stop to appreciate it??


Are we able to recognize
talent in an unexpected context?

One possible conclusion reached from
this experiment could be this:

If we do not have a moment to stop
and listen to one of the best musicians

in the world, playing some of the
finest music ever written, with one of
the most beautiful instruments ever
made...

How many other things are we missing
as we rush through life?

Among the 6 who stopped for a while to
listen the majority were children, we
have lost that child-like attitude of
appreciating the good.. if it was a
fight or something negative, a lot
more adults would have stopped..

Enjoy life now.. it has an expiry
date!!

Life is now-here or Nowhere
else.. Be the dash of
light.. flash it Now..



Live, love, life and Laughter..

this is our treasure ... why not use it? why lose it?

why Tank on you? why not Thank you?
what did I do today:

for my body!!
For my self?

For my mother earth?

For the friends and for others who are good or bad?

giving is receiving ... don't do good !!

Be good ... just like The Sun, Shines on all of us ... nature loves all ...

why do you want recognition from others?

why VIP? Very Ignorant person... or Very important penny!! fame is a foam..

is a Soap bubble ...

Be the jewel not the pebble..

Be who you are and how you are ...



Slave of a slave



♥
Alexander The great meets a master..



When Alexander the great was busy conquering the world far and wider, he came at last to India ...



When he was about to return to his country, he remembered that his people had asked him to bring to them an Indian yogi..



They had heard a lot about yogis and were very desirous of seeing one, meeting him, hearing him speak and receiving his blessings..



Alexander was told that the yogis dwelt in the forest...

In quest of a yogi he went to a forest.

Sure enough, he found one sitting underneath a tree, in deep meditation..

He waited patiently until the yogi opened his eyes.. They shone with a strange, mystic light...

Reverently, Alexander requested the yogi to accompany him to Greece, saying... "I give you all what you want and come with me."





The yogi quietly answered: "I need nothing, I am happy where I am."

This was the first time that anyone had turned down Alexander's request..



He could not control himself. He flew into a rage... And took his sword, he thundered, "Do you know who is speaking to you? I am the great King Alexander."



If you will not listen to me.. I shall kill you.. cut you into pieces!!"



Unperturbed, the yogi answered...



"You cannot kill me.. you can only kill my body. And the body is but a garment I have worn... I am not the body.. I am that which dwells within the body."



The yogi continued, "You say you are a king. May I tell you, who you are? You are a slave to my slave!"



Stunned, Alexander asked, "How am I a slave of your slave?"



In a voice tender with compassion, the yogi explained... "I have mastered anger.. anger is my slave..."



the king was



silent and the yogi continued to share..

" yes, anger is my slave, see, how easily you gave way to anger. you are a slave of anger, and, therefore, a slave of my slave !! "



this delightful story reminds us to never become a slave to our negative emotions, and to our temper ...

No pain, no gain... pain and difficulty will always try to spark a reaction from you, but it's up to you to respond as an Alexander or as a yogi ...

The more we stake the fires of anger, sadness, and struggle in our lives, the more power we give them..

In this case, Alexander may not have seen his anger as a weakness, but the yogi shed light on the strong influence that it had over Alexander's life.. As yogis, our practice is a bulletproof armor to stop the external forces that persuade us to define us as negative emotions... Be yourself..





Transformation ...

change the anger into the answer...

try this exercise...

Bring all the sufferings of the world into your heart and pour out blessings... it brings immediate results... Do it today, and see ...

Start being compassionate...

And the method is... when you breathe in, listen carefully, it is one of the greatest methods... when you breathe in, think that you are breathing in all the miseries of all the people in the world. All the darkness, all the negativity, all the hell that exists anywhere, you are breathing it in... And let it be absorbed in your heart...

When you breathe in, breathe in all the misery and suffering of all the beings of the world - past, present, and future... And when you breathe out, breathe out all the joy that you have, all the blissfulness that you have, all the benediction that you have...



Breathe out, pour yourself into existence ... This is the method of compassion ... drink in all the suffering and pour out all the blessings..

And you will be surprised if you do it.. The moment you take all the sufferings of the world inside you, they are no longer sufferings...

The heart immediately transforms the energy .. we are the cosmic energy..

The healing power that God gave it to us.. in our being... in the core of our center..

Drink in misery and give out a mystery..

Once you have learned that your heart can do this sacred magic, this miracle, you would like to do it again and again..

try it. It is one of the most practical methods, simple, easy and it is our life will and way.. breath is our first and last energy.. and it bring immediate results... Do it today and see ..



Yes my beloved us...

You are so right light...

Let us just enjoy the moment
as it is... this is a new breath..
a new step, a new change..

In each moment remain available to
the new.... Ah... take a deep
breath and relax...

When we cling to the old, change
stops... change comes with the new..
Change is the challenge... change is
a constant law...

With the old there is dead.. no
change.. but we cling to the old
because we know it, it feels secured.

With the new we do new
mistakes, hence fear arises and we
stop flowing..

Remain available to the new.. always
go on dying to the past, it is finished.
Open the heart to that which is
coming... welcome the rising
Sun...



Every now is a new lesson in our life..



When the great sufi mystic, Hasan, was dying somebody asked him.. Hasan, who was your master? "

He said.. " I had thousands of masters.. If I just say their names it will take years, and it is too late.. But three masters I will certainly tell you about...

One was a thief.. Once I got lost in the desert, and when I reached a village it was very late, everything was closed. But at last I found one man who was trying to make a hole in the wall of a house.. I asked him where I could stay and he said ... 'At this time of night it will be difficult but you can stay with me.. if you can stay with a thief'

" And the man was so beautiful.. I stayed for one month.. And each night he would pray and thank God..."



Yes a beautiful story... Let us listen to Hasan...



"He would pray and say to me.. Now I am going to my work. you rest, you pray.. You eat... do what you love.."



"When he comes back I would ask.. 'could you get anything?' He would say 'not tonight.. but tomorrow I will try again, Allah willing!' He was never



in a state of negative or no hope.. he was always happy....



"When I was meditating and praying for years on end and nothing was happening, many times the moment came when I was so desperate, so hopeless



that I thought to stop all this nonsense.. And suddenly I would remember the thief who would say every night, 'God willing, tomorrow it is going to happen.'



"And my second master was a dog.. I was going to the river, thirsty, and a dog came.. He was also thirsty... so what we did both of us?



He looked into the river, he saw another dog there — his own image — and became afraid ... He would bark and run away, but his thirst was so much that he would come back.. Finally, despite his fear, he just jumped into the water, and the image disappeared... And I knew that a message had come to me from God:

One has to jump in spite of all fears..

"And the third master was a small child. I entered a town and a child was carrying a lit candle. He was going to the mosque to put the candle there...

"Just joking, I asked the boy, 'Have you lit the candle yourself?' He said 'yes sir' And I asked, 'there was a moment when the candle was unlit, then there was a moment when the candle was unlit, then there was a moment when the candle was lit.. can you show me the source from which the light came?'



"And the boy laughed, blew out the candle, and said, 'Now you have seen the light going.. where has it gone? you tell me!'"

"My ego was shattered, wow!! my whole knowledge was shattered.. And that moment I felt my own stupidity... Since then I dropped all my knowledgeability."

It is true that I had no master.. that does not mean that I was not a disciple... I accepted the whole existence as my master...

My discipleship was a greater involvement than yours is... I trusted the clouds, the trees, the existence as such...

I had no master because I had millions of masters. I learned from every possible source.. to be a disciple is a must on the path...

what does it mean to be a disciple?

it means to be able to learn, to be available to learn, to be vulnerable to existence...

♡

Yes! A master is a must... you start
learning to learn, slowly slowly
you get in tune, and slowly slowly
you see the point that in the same
way you can get in tune with
the whole existence...

The master is a swimming pool where
you can learn how to swim..

Once you have learned, all the oceans
are yours...

Yes! we are here to plant our seed...

Let there be peace on earth...

This is our vision and our compassion...

But a master is needed to support us..

The real master always throws
the disciple towards his own inner
treasure... He does not allow the disciple
to cling to him...

The disciple would like to cling,
The disciple would like to depend,
The disciple would like to be dependent,
to be directed, guided, given a
program..

BUT The true Master
has to fight the disciple.. He has to do
something which the disciple is not
inclined to do.. And that is the distinction
between a true master and a false
master...

The false master fulfills your expectations,
he never disappoints you; you become a
follower to him...

The true Master disappoints you at each
and every step, he never fulfills your needs
and your mind greeds... you ego...

He really... really frustrates you.. let you
vomit all the old programs in you... just
be clean and clear and see the beauty
in you and all around you and totally to
Surrender to God..

Let Thy will be done

Total Trust to The Trust.. to the
Truth... That is the only way to bring
you to total FREEDOM.. Be free and
fly high in your sky...

A Symbolic story

Real Surrender

If you want to achieve the maximum

benefit out of any situation you have to be committed totally... This will give you the key...

Kabir became enlightened in India, and he searched for a disciple and could not find one...

Hence, he had to go to China. He had the key, and he was getting old, and he could not find a right successor...

And for nine years he waited in a cave... just waited... He was creating

a great magnetic force.. He was trying to call forth the one who would be able to carry this gift onwards..

And he had said, "When the right person comes, only then will I face him; otherwise I will keep facing my wall.."
when there is a will there is a way...

And then one day the right person came...

He stood behind him. This man who had come did not say anything.. He simply waited, patiently waited..... and two silences met..

And then the next day, early in the morning, the new comer cut off one of his hands, presented it to Kabir and said, "turn towards me; otherwise the next thing I will cut is my head."

And Kabir turned immediately.. He had to turn.. for nine years he had not looked at anybody. He said "So you have come!" because a disciple is only one who is ready to give his head.. This is a symbolic story..

Hands means: "I give my action to you.. use me... I am ready to become your messenger... I will carry the truth and share it from heart to heart... with total Surrender."

Kabir Turned, looked into the eyes of this man and the key was transferred...

Not a single word was spoken.. There was no need... He became a successor...

This is how the truth lives...

No one can teach it but you can catch it... your thirst will take you to the river ...

Once you have tasted the joy of being open you cannot be closed again..

First you may open only a window or a door, and then you open all the windows and all the doors...

And a moment comes in the life of a disciple when not only windows and doors are opened, even the walls disappear!! the Master is only a window.. what you see through the window is not of the window; it is of the sky, the stars, the sunrise, a bird on the wing, the flowers.. If one can surrender one has surrendered to God... Let Thy will be done...

♡ ♡ ♡

Let us enjoy our will, our well, and
our goodbye and our welcome!!!
let us live our way to any play...
we are here to play... life is only a
game... why blame? why not be a watcher
and wash it out?!!

All what you feel and what you see and
what you do is good... just be
aware of how you are doing it?!!



 Be wild but hurt no one... not even
yourself... learn from every pain...



from every new mistake... and do not
repress any feeling... enjoy it... from



 body to being... from sex to superconsciousness...

Once you repress your eros, then all creativity
is closed, you become destructive.. then

 work, violence, aggression, competition,
money-mania... power-politics.. they all
arise...

Man has suffered much because of this
stupid attitude about eros.. it has given all
kinds of perversions.. just feel your feelings
with love and respect..





You can only be happy when your eros,
your desires are fulfilled... it is in
the mind... face it!!! And you transcend it.

Anything that has been lived Totally
is always transcended..

People who have lived their desires naturally,
with no inhibition and no taboo, one day
come to a point where it simply disappears..
not through fight, but through understanding..

You become so enough unto oneself, one
has discovered one's own inner treasure..
inner woman and inner man...

Remember, man is both woman and man;
woman is both man and woman... that is the
ultimate meeting, the real orgasm, the
cosmic orgasm.. the cosmic energy of life..
that is the ultimate virginity... no need
for the other... the other is my
mirror... we are one with the
oneness... with the existence... this is
who we are.. the awareness...



😊 Right awareness means awareness without any strain... just relaxed... one can try to be aware but can create tension on the way and that tension will destroy the whole work..

😊 Right awareness means attention without any tension, a relaxed kind of watchfulness, just seeing, not making any effort... any effortless awareness... it is a knack and once you have known it you are on the right track..

😊 Yes! Be aware without worry... 😊 life is only a joke..

😊 A man went on a safari with his wife and his mother-in-law...

One day he was lying in his tent when he heard a cry from his wife... he jumped up to see mama-in-law shaking her fist at a huge lion who was standing five feet away from her.. ready to move...

😊 — Do something, pleaded his wife in alarm...

— why should I? that lion got himself into this mess.. let him get himself out of it...

Before I wave good bye, I
would like to whisper loudly in
your heart...



Thank you all for your gifts that go
on growing and glowing in our hearts..
And you know what?

It takes one seed to turn the whole
earth green ... And our seed is touching
many hearts ... no health, no wealth.. watch
what you are eating...

If you eat good no doctor is needed..

If you eat bad no doctor can cure you..

yes! we are here to plant peace and live
our divine divinity...

You are so light right

If you want happiness for an hour
Take a nap

If you want happiness for a day
go fishing

If you want happiness for a month
get married

If you want happiness for a year
inherit a fortune..

If you want more happiness???





happiness for a life time...
Help someone else...



We are here ^{to} to hear our inner voice...
and keep on helping each others... we are
one royal family in the kingdom of God..



The last hug and bug and bye...
My hobby is to collect jokes and stories from
the garden of life.. Live, love and laughter..

Once upon a now a tramp knocked at a
cottage door and when it was opened he said
to the housewife..

I beg your pardon ma'am.. but I wonder if you
would sew a button on a coat for me?

Sure and why not? come in, it is cold and
you need the coat...

The tramp entered and handed the woman a
button...

Very well, she said, now where is the coat?
Ah... I got nothing but the button... I was
thinking maybe you would sew the coat on..

The lady laughed and realized that she
has a coat with a missing touch waiting
for someone..





Yes! Let us green our lands
and our hands...



I am ready to supply the button with all
of you, at least a little effort.. a readiness
to risk, to devote, to dedicate and to share.

God is ready to give us the coat..

All that it takes is a step Towards Him
and we enjoy the rest of the trip, for
it is not the movement that leads us to
somewhere but it is the direction..



grandpa is going deaf, so he is sitting on his
couch watching T.V.. at full volume..

Suddenly his wife and grandchildren came in
from their vacation in Hawaii..

Hi grandpa.. we are back from our vacation.
What? holding his ear..

We are back... we saw the famous volcano..
What? Shouts grandpa...

Volcano.. You know... one of those things
that belches and spits fire...

Oh.. yes... Says grandpa.. Shaking his head.

I am married one..



Enjoy all the volcanos!!

مرحباً





playfulness

Don't try to reconcile things: just become more meditative. In your meditation is reconciliation, because in your reconciliation you become able to see that the contradictions are only apparent, that the contraries are only enemies on the surface but deep down they are friends.

It is like two friends playing chess: on the surface they are enemies, but deep down they are friends. That is why they are playing chess... they are pretending to be enemies... God did this game... we play hide-and-seek... it is a very beautiful play if we understand it as a play...

Be ecstatic, joyful, celebrating, singing, dancing...

Let God be allowed to be playful through you. Let playfulness be your only prayer, let joy be your only worship... The heart is a non-serious playfulness...



Nature



If you are miserable, you
and only you are responsible..
Neither the past nor the social
structure nor the economic system..
nothing is going to help..

Change yourself... face your mind...
let go of any ego... it is only a thought..
Drop the conflict -- it is the ego... it is
the by-product ...

people talk of conquering nature, people
talk of coquering this and that.. how
can my hand coquer my body??

See the foolishness of what we
are doing? why wars? why killing?
you can be with the whole in harmony
or you can be in conflict with the
whole !! what is my choice?

Disharmony results in misery; harmony
results in bliss.. in deep silence..
joy, delight... conflict result in
anxiety, anguish, stress, tension..
Nature is one .. is us..



Energy

We are wasting our energy in dead activity... for nothing... you are leaking from everywhere...



That's why you feel so weak, so frustrated, so impotent... You are omnipotent and you feel impotent... you have all the sources of infinite energy within you, you are related to the cosmic energy.. to the source of our grace, but we are wasting our treasure in dead actions



My thought stops even for a single moment and activity is no more, if you have become like a statue, unmoving within or without, if there is no movement, either of body or of mind, then tremendous energy is released.



Where will it go now there is no activity? it cannot go without...

You become a pillar of energy, a flame of energy. Everything becomes conscious inside, everything is lighted; your whole being is filled with light.. we are the light of God...



Love



How to Transform sex into love,
then jealousy disappears...

If you love a person, the very love
is enough guarantee, the very love is
enough security...

When you love a person you trust that
he cannot go to anybody. If he goes
there is no love and nothing can be
done... Love brings this understanding.
I love myself first... I lit my candle
first... Then I love the world...

Only through the other do you become
aware of your inner treasure.. only
in deep relationship does somebody's Love
resound in you and bring your depth
into being...

Thank you my beloved master.. your
love to me is my only bliss.. my
only life and love...

Love is always trusting the trust..
Trusting the existence.. this now
and the Vow and the WOW...



Sharring



Sharring is great...

Love is sharring ... greed only wants and never gives, and love knows only giving and never asks for anything in return; it is unconditional sharring.. Give from your heart to every heart.. From heart to heart is our path...

You may be poor but if you know how rich you are .. giving is receiving.. Shame it before you lose it.

Love knows how to shame.. with whom and what for and for what ?!!

God is giving through us , so if we are not sharring we miss the love of God...

Nature is sharring the Love of God... If you are a meditative... every breath is sharring , you give your life to others and it backs more to you.. Let us share peace and let peace be our vision.. One peaceful world..



Market place

A person who escapes out of his being is not really a man of understanding.

Be silent with the noise. you are part of this, life and death is one... watch the people around you... we are one with what we see... this is the challenge and this is the change..



Sitting in a cave you will be very poor, poor in the sense that you will not have richness of experience... when silence happens in the marketplace then it is true, then it is yours. now nobody can take it away.. it is my experience...



Now no distraction can be a distraction to you..

So be in the world and yet be beyond it...



experience the world and the other worlds... In the deepest moment of witnessing you are in your center, you are universal.. and you are individual and very flexible.. In-out is our home.. cold and hot.. watch others and watch yourself.. we are mirrors to each others



Peak

The higher the peak of the mountain, the deeper the valley...



If you want to know the tree, you have to know the roots also...

The tree goes upwards and the roots go downwards... and the tree exists between this: the upward movement and the downward movement...

This is the tension that gives life to the tree..

We are the tree of life... we are the river of the ocean...

When you are on the peak, enjoy the peak, the sun, the air, the clouds, the stars...

And when you fall into the valley, enjoy the darkness, the dangers, and don't bring yourself in... both are good.. you sleep and you wake up... enjoy the life as it is... why fight with it? why war?

Fight with yourself... there is no fear, you are alone and aloneness is our existence...

The ego exists through resistance.. the more you fight the more you will be there.. fight with light and love and you will be alive..





Valley

Going up then coming down...

This is the river of our inner treasure ...

You are not to find balance, balance will find you .. you simply move .. you only welcome all what it comes..

"Let thy will be done"

Don't cling to either way.. it creates trouble..

Just keep flowing and glowing and growing...

Watch the movement from left to right... from right to left.. watch the pendulum...

This is our sacred energy... cosmic energy.. it is beyond mind and words..

When you are happy, you are gaining momentum to be unhappy .. Love hate.. birth death...

Once we understand this subtle mechanism, that mind tends to be always moving towards extremes, you stop cooperating with the mind ..

Pessimist or optimist, both are within mind, and the real man of understanding is beyond it..

Man is a higher Being...



Sadness



Life consists of

Sadness too.. A man is poorer if he has not known sadness; he has no life..

Depth comes only through sadness.. his laughter will be more colorful..

Begin with the negative, because you are living in the negative...

When sad, meditate on it. Don't be in a hurry to get rid of it.. don't be in a hurry to get occupied somewhere else... the woman goes shopping.. the man goes to war.. killing..

That will be missing an opportunity, because sadness has its own depth, its own beauty, its own taste.. Live it, relax into it, be it, let it be there.. enjoy it..

It is a flowering of your being... it reveals its secrets to you.. and it will disappear and only joy arises..

there is no other way..
Oh God... let thy will be done.. we plant the seed and the spring will come and the green will grow!!



Aloneness



Aloneness is one of the fundamental experiences as you enter silence.. in deeper silence, no thoughts, no emotions.. just pure being, a flame of light.. burning alone..

Only pure aloneness gives you a clean sanity. you don't need the other. the dependence on the other is no more there, you are enough unto yourself...

Language is meaningless, it is a medium.. words are meaningless..

In your silence, you are getting in tune with existence...

This serenity, this silence, this aloneness will bring you immense rewards. It will allow you to grow to your full potential.. for the first time you will be an individual, you will be the freedom... the bliss..

So remember, in silence nothing wrong can ever happen.. Rejoice!! whatever happens is good.. it is going to take you to peak of ecstasies..
Your Soufriend..
to the ultimate



Insecurity



A Life of security will be simply boring. It will be like seeing the same movie again and again.. knowing every detail of what is going to happen...

You can enjoy the movie only once. If you are an idiot, then it is another matter...

If you don't understand insecurity, you can never understand life... Change is a constant law... from season to season and we live our reason and our vision... we keep our life fresh and alive.. living the unknown, this is our adventure.. accept it.. In that acceptance you become secure..



Live moment to moment, having nothing... be more awake and more aware and sing your life... look at nature, they have no money, no security.. they live the moment as it is...

This moment is all joy, all peace.. everything is green, and everything is juicy.. why we are not in this dance? In this harmony? Yes! I need a commune or a near by soul-friend... I have all what I need in me and in my home but not easy to find a true soul friend!! Truth is the only danger...



ILLUSION



what goes with me when I die?

So all what I see is illusion..

go in... all will be Taken away from me..

I write for me, I read for me, I am on t.v
for me ... This is my toy.. my play..

Our world is a dreamworld...

watch the news since Adam and Eve..
who is your wife? who is your husband?
who is your child?

You are not yours..

How can anybody else be yours ...
you belong to some unknown existence you
have not penetrated..

You don't have anything, you come alone
empty-handed and you go alone empty
handed ... all others are dreams...

You cannot have anything except yourself..
And all other is illusion.. you are being
possessed by all what you have, money, power,
fame .. all is foam and bubble soap..

Just be aware of yourself, your being,
Remember: only that which is eternal
is true; only that which is in the
core of our heart is true..
let us be who we are!!!!



Exploration



what is needed is an exploration of your whole being without any words.. just see what is in and watch it.. don't name it, don't condemn it, you become tense, afraid! Lust, anger, jealousy..

that's why millions of us don't go in.. we simply sit on the staircase outside our house.. we live on the porch our whole life.. we never open the door of our house which has many rooms... it is a great palace.. a kingdom...

just go in and don't say this is good this is bad.. just jump in the ocean.. observe, watch.. and you will be surprised by the strangest experience; it is beyond words.. yes! you commit many mistakes and this is how we learn.. this is the risk.. this is how we arrive home...

It is an individual exploration; you cannot depend on other's conclusions.. It is an adventure into the unknown.. it is going beyond the familiar.. beyond the mind.. this is our inner treasure.. it is our birthright...



Master

Real masters are very rare.. if you are ready... the ocean will come to the wave..



In the spiritual exploration, you have to walk and create your path by your walking. There is no ready-made path so that you have simply to walk on it...

this is tremendously blissful and ecstatic.. you are not like railway trains...

Running on rails, you cannot run into the jungles, into the mountains, anywhere you like.. the railway train is a prisoner..

But a river is free.. he has no map.. total trust to nature... But every river reaches the ocean, with great freedom, finding its own path..

The master can only give you certain hints about how to find your own path.. But he does not give you guide lines... you just listen to your heart... the ego will tell you to escape.. Be ready to die, then you are born again in a different dimension.. that dimension is the dimension of the divine.. Near a master be insecure because he is your security..



Challenge

In the end, when death comes, then you know who is alive in you? money? prestige? life is the only opportunity..

to attain yourself.. to know who you are ...

Attain to the clarity, attain to a vision where no thought exist in your mind...

this is the hardest thing in the world

this is the greatest challenge, the greatest adventure that you can take with you...

the greatest challenge is how to drop the mind, because only when the mind stops, the God can be..

only when the known disappears, the unknown can be..

God is when you are not.. this is

the hardest thing to do.. this is our eternal bliss ... our eternal Truth..

Except meditation, nothing is important, except awareness, nothing is important, because only awareness cannot be taken away by death...



IT IS
OUR ONLY
INN



Thank You
with
peace love