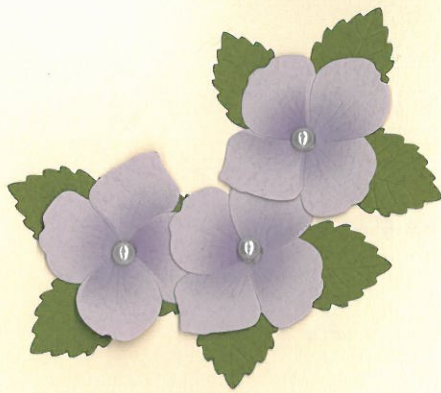




Why Do I LIE?

fly in your inner sky !!!

peace pace

مریم نور



We go on searching for Truth,
and we go on pouring
our energy into lies



We talk about the truth but
we live in lies



Knowledge is nothing but lies you
have collected from others



Unless, something is your own authentic
experience it is a lie



The truth is a lie which has been
propagated for a long time..



You are your own truth or your own lie



It's important for the parents to
live the same thing they teach..



All people smile in the same language.



Man looks at outward appearances but
The Lord looks within..



The choice make today will usually
affect tomorrow



Whenever I find The key to success,
someone changes the Lock..



To err is human, to forgive is not
a company policy..



The door bell or your mobile will
always ring when you
are in the
bathroom ...



Anger is a condition in which the tongue works faster than the mind.



You can't change the past, but you can ruin the present by worrying over the future



Thank God for what you have, Trust God for what you need..



Love and you shall be loved..



Everyone needs to be loved, especially when they do not deserve it..



The real measure of a man's wealth is what he invested in eternity..



If you fill your heart with regrets of yesterday and the worries of tomorrow ... you have no today to be thanked for..





Lie Detector

Lie ... not I ... no eye...

Lie ... not Lay !! You can Lay but why Lie?

Let us look at this Lie Detector...

A father buys a lie detector... it is a robot that slaps whoever lies...

He decides to test it out at a dinner time.. The father asks his son what he did that day..

The son says, "I did some school work." The robot slaps The son..

The son says, "Ok, ok, I was at a friend's house watching movies."

Dad asks, "What movie did you watch?"

Son says, "Toy Story." The robot slaps the son..

Son says, "Ok, ok we were watching porno."

Dad says, "What? At your age I didn't even know what porno was!"

The robot slaps the father..

Mom laughs and says, "Well he certainly is your son!"

The robot slaps the mother!

End of the story

P.S. Robots for sale...

You can Lay as much as you want
but why lie?



The first lie is when I do say
"I don't lie"

Yes! I lie, but I don't know why... I
know some but very sum.... a small sum..
a small excuse or cause... But what is a
Lie?

Truth has always been in the possession of
very rare people. Only once in a while is
there a person who has truth; otherwise the
masses lives in lies, all kinds of lies..

But if they have been propagated for
centuries they become Truth...

Hitler is right. He said the difference between
a truth and a lie is only that of time, nothing
else..

The Truth is a lie which has been on tv
for a long time; The lie is a new Truth which
will become a Truth if somebody goes on put
it on the media...

You believe in hell... have you ever thought
it is a lie? You believe in heaven... have you ever
thought it is a lie? You believe in many things
without ever giving it a thought that they may be
lies, only lies given by others to us...

No body has the right to believe...

Everyone has the right to know...

Who is giving us this lies?

You know them... Watch the news... read any day in the history... it is the theory of the men who are the authoritative people... our parents, our teachers... our priests and our politicians... Those who have power..

Such people always lie !!

Their whole power depends on lying...

Truth is humble, not powerful.

Lies become very powerful, very dangerous, very competitive with the truth...

Trying to prove that "I am the Truth."

Knowledge is a lie too... you have collected from others.. Remember, unless something is of your own experience it is a lie.

Truth has to be your own authentic experience...

Yes! We live in lies... We talk about truth but we live in lies.. We don't walk our

Talk... In fact talking about the truth is just a camouflage to hide the lies of life..

And we have become so accustomed to it, we used it it, so skillful in it that we are not even aware of those lies... it became our habit...



We go on playing our habits absolutely unconsciously.. it is not even deliberate.. it became our life .. a lie is our salt not our insult...

Start watching when you are lying... and stop it immediately! Let us do it few minutes a day and see what happens...

Yes! You will be surprised to discover the whole day we are lying, sometimes for some motivations, for some reasons but more often without any reason, any cause, any excuse... just a habit.. a flow.. our natural way of behavior...

Somebody comes and we smile ... The smile is a lie .. lip service, polite, formal, but still it is a lie ...

Slowly, slowly, drop all those things, and you will see great Transformation coming... Because the energy that is involved in the lies will be released and only that energy can become truth.

Our whole energy is invested in lies so we have no more energy left for truth... We go on searching for truth and we go on pouring our energy into lies...

Let us watch this crime... This enemy in us ... we can avoid it .. we can cure the cause and heal the lie...



You are right... people start telling lies because that gives them a specialty: they can pretend that they know things which nobody else knows.



Truth is universal, the lie is private.. This is your own creation, nobody else knows about it, you become very special, the knower..

People love gossiping, people love telling lies, inventing lies. By inventing lies they have some special knowledge that nobody knows about it.

They can decorate it in different ways, they can rationalize, they can create many many strategies to protect it. And it always brings joy to people when they can befool others, then they know they are wiser than others...

This is an ego trip.

The ego is the greatest lie in the world, and the ego always feels good whenever it can feel special.

And it is not a question of whether you are telling a lie or not, the whole question is whether the other is believing it or not...

If the other is believing, at least for the moment it looks like the truth.. And when you create many believers in you, it gives you power.

Truth needs no believers.... be a knower...



first: when you are lying to somebody, if you become aware, immediately, in the middle of it, ask to be forgiven...

Tell the other immediately: "This was a lie, and I was getting into my old trick again... forgive me please."

It will be hard, but there is no other way. When a habit has become very deep rooted, it has to be hammered...

Yes! It needs courage to see our weakness... The lie comes from the ego... the mind... the evil power... but what is our lesson? what is our challenge?? You know it.. but let us be what we know...

Second step: become aware when you are just preparing to tell a lie. It is just on the lips, just on your tongue: stop it then and there, absorb it then and there...

And third: become aware when a lie starts arising in your feelings, in the heart...

If you can create these three awareness, lying will disappear. The moment lying disappears, Truth arrives..

And Truth is the only thing worth seeking and searching for, because Truth liberates us... We are born free... Let's get rid of the lie and be ready to fly....

"That wife of mine is a liar," said the angry husband to a man seated next to him in the bar..

"How do you know?" the man asked..

"She did not come home last night and when I asked her where she'd been, she said she had spent the night with her sister, Mary."

"So?"

"So she's a liar and she is cheating too... I spent the night with her sister Mary!"



After being married for few years, a wife asked her husband to describe her... He looked at her slowly and said, "You are A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L..

Ah... what does that mean?

Adorable, Beautiful, Cute, Delightful, Elegant, Fair, Gorgeous, Hot..

She smiled happily and said..

"Oh, that's so lovely.. what about I, J, K, L

I am Just Kidding and lying...

Just words from the dictionary of the lips.. social sounds with no meaning.. only cunningness.. only gossiping... only an impotent gesture...

Just watch our society... it is a destructive talk... This is why we are where we are!!!



The destructive person is only interested in destruction... This is his goal and his joy...

The creative person has as much energy to destroy but the goal is to create...

There is no creation without destruction..

So we have to learn how to destroy and for what ... The greater the creativity, the greater will be the destructiveness, because

how can you create the new if you don't destroy the old?

But we have to find ways how to use it in creative ways...

You destroy yourself to be alive... and you will destroy your friends, your children, your land but for a reason beyond death... beyond anger...

Destroy jealousy... destroy hate. destroy all the negative energy but with love... And you will become a Christ... Just look at all the seasons how they dance with each others...

Nature accepts all the pains and all the gains ... let us be part of this growth... let us destruct our ignorance... let us face our innocence... our childhood and be with the wisdom hood---



Two old black ladies are about to get their picture taken..



As the photographer pulls the 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!!??"

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

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

The third nun, a little deaf asked
"father who?"

The wife said..." I want to understand before we do sex..."

The husband said..." He is already under and standing for you..."

You are so right ... It depends on our mind .. on our understanding ... on our words that we use ..

Let us hear these words ... It is a little bit naughty !!

Mr. Dick comes home one night, and his wife throws her arms around his neck,

I have great news: I'm a month overdue. I think we're going to have a baby! The doctor gave me a test today, but until we find out for sure, we can't tell anybody."

The next day, Mrs Dick receives a telephone call from Electricity company because the bill has not been paid yet..

Am I speaking to Mrs. Dick ?"

"Yes... speaking."

"You are a month overdue, you know!!"

"How do you know?" Asks the young woman.
'Well, Ma'am, it's in our files!" says the guy ...

"What are you saying? It is in your files ... How???"

"Yes... We have a system of finding out who is overdue.."



" God !!! This is too much.... "

" Madam, I am sorry... I am following orders...

" I have to inform you are overdue "

" I know that... let me talk to my husband about this tonight... He will speak to your company tomorrow "

That night, she tells her husband about the incident, and he, mad as a bull, rushes to the office the next day morning...

" What's going on? You have it on file that my wife is a month overdue? What business is that of yours? " The husband shouts...

" Just calm down, " says the lady at the reception .., " it's nothing serious.. All you have to do is pay us.. "

'pay you? And if I refuse? "

" Well, in that case, Sir, we would have no option but to cut yours off.. "

" And what would my wife do then? "

The husband asks...

" I don't know. I guess she'd have to use a candle. "





Yes! All is a lie... Then what is left?

Let us ask God... But which God? How many gods we have? How many religions we have? So ask your heart... Listen to your silence...

Religion is alive only when it is unorganized when it is an individual search out of your own freedom; not based on any belief system, but simply based on a deep inquiry... it is your own search... Just turn in, go in and find out the search and the source of love, life, light and laughter.. Then religion is alive... God is alive...

Christ is alive but Christianity is dead.. Be yourself, an individual seeker.. There is no dogma, no law, no way... just be in this now with awareness...

Belief is the most dangerous thing against Truth...

It can make you a great Teacher but you don't know who you are... Belief is cheap; just cling to Jesus and you will be saved...

Discover the truth yourself... Truth is like love... you have to live it and you have to know it and you have to be it....

The only way to be free is to know the truth... to be it...

The light of Jesus cannot lit your darkness.. You can believe in him... it is cheap.. You can believe and console yourself, and waste your whole life in believing... But you will die as ignorant as you were born...

So when I say religion is dead, I mean religiousness is alive forever and ever... it is an action.. a verb.. not a noun...

Religion is an organization; religiousness is a search...

It is up to me... up to you as an individual to find your own truth... Your thirst will take you to the river... There are no ways, no super highways, only small footpaths; and they too are not ready-made, available..

You create them as you walk...

Let us walk our doubt ...

Let us walk our talk...

His path can never be my path... He can be an inspiration for me but not a leader for me.

Leaders exist only in politics..

Therefore... priests and politicians are in the same shifts or shifts but different smells...



So it is your privilege to find the truth yourself... This finding will save you.!!!

Small things make you so ecstatic
when you are the finder...

When you find the truth of your being,
it is the greatest discovery there is...

For two thousand years, how many people
have been following Jesus Christ? And how
many have become a Jesus Christ? How
many have become a Mohammad? A Buddha?

To be a Christian or a Mohammedan is
ugly... It simply says you are blind; you
don't know anything, and you are following
Somebody because you believe that he or she
knows...

In fact, in existence, no individual is
repeated again... no two moments are
the same...

Existence is very inventive...
Existence never produces copies... It only
produces authentic individuals... never again the
same person, never before...

You are unique

This uniqueness is something to be proud of...
Your truth has to be discovered only by you...

Yes!! You can help others but not to
follow you but to follow yourself... it is
a lie if I follow any truth...



Follow yourself... your inner treasure...
your inner lecture...



Now you can see the real existence as
it is...
Now it is available to you... don't follow
any lies and any fictions and any beliefs...
The whole existence, all its beauty, its
tremendous benediction, its infinite bliss...
all is available...

Now... be a jewel... not a pebble...

Be yourself... Take off all the thick
layers on your eyes which were making you
blind...

Yes! The God of the priest is dead but your
freedom comes to you by knowing the
real God... the Godliness... the compassion...
the love... the qualities of truth, of
meditation... all these are aspects of
God.. of godliness...

You don't have to worship God... just as love
has not to be worshipped...

Love has to be lived... compassion has to
be lived... it is a question of living... this
is the way of life.... Are you alive???



If you are a follower you are not alive..
You are a slave...

Mastery has nothing to do with followers;
otherwise the more followers you have the
greater master you are... Then nobody can
compete with the pope... He has zillions of
Catholics; he is the greatest master...

Never be a follower, because that means you
are just a shadow, just moving in the footprints of
Somebody else, not trying to find your own path
and your own being...

Followers are weaklings

A man of courage finds his own path... He can
rejoice in the enlightenment of someone... He
can love someone to the extent that he can call
him his master... but the master can never call
him a follower, only a friend who is just a
little behind, a few steps more and he will
also become a Buddha... To reduce him to a
follower is very insulting and humiliating..

But all the religions have done that; they
have reduced the whole humanity into slave..
And we are the cause... And we are the cure..
We are victims of victims... be a victor now!!
Now or never...

Be the change you want to see in the world...

Why lie? We know the truth.. why not

be it? why not be who we are?

what is my choice??

My choice is to listen to my heart... to my intuition...

To my silence... to my voice...

Let us listen to this lesson..

A number of frogs were travelling through the woods.. Two of them fell into a deep pit..

All the other frogs gathered around the pit.. When they saw how deep the pit was, they told the two frogs that they were as good as dead..

The two frogs ignored the comments and tried to jump up out of the pit with all of their might. The other frogs kept telling them to stop, that they were as good as dead..

Finally one of the frogs took heed to what the other frogs were saying and gave up... He fell down and died..

The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could.. Once again the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and just die. He jumped even harder and did  it.. made it out..



When he got out, the other frogs said,

"Did you not hear us?"

The frog explained to them that he was deaf. He thought they were encouraging him the entire time...

This story teaches two lessons:

1- There is the power of life and death in the tongue... An encouraging word to someone who is down can lift them up and help them make it through the day.

2.. A destructive word to someone who is down can be the push over the edge... Be careful of what you say.... Speak life to those who cross your path...

Anyone can speak words that can rob another of the spirit to push forward in difficult times...

Special is the individual who will take the time to encourage another...

By being kind to others I am being
kind to myself.. we are mirrors
to each others...

In the middle of difficulties lies the truth..

This is the mystery of the cross... The Creator
is supporting us.. "Let thy will be done."

The one who create us loves us more than any creature...

Fill your heart with creative power to accept the past, decorate the present and transform the future...



Be still like a mountain and flow like a great river..



Life is always full of many broken places, but there are those who become stronger at the cracks...



When one door of joy closes another opens, but often we look so long at the closed door that we do not see the one which has opened for us...



The quality of our life will be largely determined by the quality of our relationships, and it is only with our heart that we will communicate in ways that matter...



Do not educate your child to be rich, educate him to be happy, so when he grows up, he will know the value of things not the price...



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

He took 3 days and painted beautiful scenery. He wanted people's opinion about his caliber and painting skills...

He put his creation at a busy street-crossing. And just down below a board which read...

" I have painted this piece. Since I'm new to this profession I might have committed some mistakes in my strokes ... please put a cross wherever you see a mistake."

While he came back in the evening to collect his painting he was completely shattered to see that whole canvas was filled with Xs.... and some people had even written their comments on the painting...

Dis heartened and broken completely he ran to his master's place and burst into tears...

This young artist was breathing heavily and master heard him saying, " I'm useless and if this is what I have learnt to paint I'm not worth becoming a painter I don't know what to do.. ~~At~~ People have rejected me completely. I feel like dying."

Master smiled and said, " My Son, I will prove that you are a great painter ... bring me one of your painting ... "



Young artist agreed and two days later he represented a replica of his earlier painting to his master... Master took that gracefully and smiled..



"Come with me." master said.

They reached the same street-square early morning and displayed the same painting exactly at the same place...

Now master took out another board which read - "Gentlemen, I have painted this piece. Since I'm new to this profession I might have committed some mistakes in my strokes.... I have put a box with colors and brushes just below. Please do a favor. If you see a mistake, kindly pick up the brush and correct it."

Master and disciple walked back home..

They both visited the place same evening. Young painter was surprised to see that actually there was not a single correction done so far..

Next day again they visited and found painting remained untouched... The painting was kept there for a month but no correction came in !!!

It is easier to criticize, but difficult to improve!!
Love yourself ! You are the best judge too...



Be your own judge... by loving yourself
you can do all what feel ... so sing
your song ... because everybody has
come with a song in the heart... And
unless you sing it, you will remain unfulfilled..
You have to do your thing... Be creative, in
whatsoever way it is

Whatsoever you feel like doing.. do it..

Don't be bothered what others say; that is
irrelevant. Insist that this is what you want to
do... and this is what you are
doing now...

Don't compromise!! Do it..

The poet is really a rebel, he never compromises.
If he compromises, he is not a poet, he is a great
businessman...

Be a being ... a human becoming..

This is our birthright... This is our
nature..

Just accept yourself and sing your song and you
will find love coming, arriving from some hidden
sources within you... It will fill you, overflow you!
It will start overflowing you...

It will start reaching others..

This is what Osho is doing right now through us..
He is reaching the worlds by being himself..

We just have to be loving, and then we have

such infinite energy that is bound to touch
us all...

But insist on one thing and that is,

"I have to be myself"

Be yourself. Never compromise, don't imitate.. Sing your song !!

And you will find love, and we will find bliss... and ultimately we will find truth and God... No more lies... Let us fly in our inner lecture... in our inner treasure...



A minister told his congregation, "Next week I plan to preach about the sin of lying. To help you understand my sermon, I want you all to read Mark 17."

The following Sunday, as he prepared to give his sermon, he asked for a show of hands... He wanted to know how many had read Mark 17. Every hand went up.

The minister smiled and said, "Mark has only 16 chapters. I will now talk about the Sin of lying."



We know why we lie... Let us face the cause of this sin and see the cure in us... We have all what we need to be who we are... Why depend on others? We live our own treasures....



Once it happened Mulla was telling his son that "I had gone for a hunt in the forest and ten lions, not only one, suddenly jumped on me."

The boy said, "Wait papa... Last year you said five lions, and this year you say ten lions."

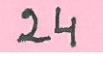
Mulla said, "Yes, last year you were not mature enough, and you would have got very much afraid.. ten lions.. Now I tell you the truth.. you have grown up and this is what I say to you."



A small lie will catch a bigger lie... and we know why and we keep doing it... just a game..

But what is our game? We are here to play.. but what kind of play?.. Why don't we play with real people?? With real children!!

Yes you are so right light !!! Thank you.. It is difficult to love real people because a real person is not going to fulfil

your expectations.. He is not meant to.. He is not here to fulfill anybody else's expectations. He has to live his own life.. And whenever he moves somewhere which goes against you or is not in tune with your feelings, emotions, your being, it becomes difficult... All what we need is to listen to our heart  not to our mind.. nor to our brain... listen to your  pain.. no pain no gain...



It is very easy to think about love..
to listen to our heart... It is very difficult
to love..

It is very easy to love the whole world,
the real difficulty is to love a single human
being... It is very easy to love God or humanity.
The real problem arises when you come across
a real person and you encounter him..

To encounter him is to go through a great
change and a great challenge...

He is not going to be your slave and
neither are you going to be a slave to him..

That's where the real problem arises.. If
you are going to be a slave or if
he is going to be a slave, then there
is no problem... a dead with a dead...

Let the dead bury the dead...

The problem arises because nobody is here
to play a slave... and nobody can be a slave..

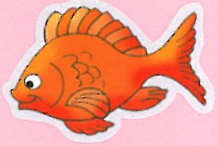
Everybody is a free agent.. We are born a
free being.. We are part of God... part of
existence... The whole being consists of freedom..

Man is freedom

Man is a royal kingdom...

Be aware of who you are..
Your eternal identity...

We are a divine divinity...



So remember... The problem is real... It has nothing to do with you personally... The problem has to do with the whole phenomenon of love.. Don't make it a personal problem, otherwise you will be in difficulty... Everybody has to face the same problem, more or less...

I have never come across a person who has no difficulty in love.. It has something to do with love, the very world of love... Love is relating.. no depending... let us interdepend... let us share.. let us be together and gather and wander and wander...

The very relationship is a relationship... it brings us to such situations where problems arises.... and it is good to pass through them.. breakthrough not breakdown...

Soon the dawn is coming and what are we doing or being??

let us just be and witness this truth... and watch our lives... and face our choices...

Thank you existence for such a grace... for such a total trust... let go and let god... the godliness in us...

Let us have this funny talk-walk..

After 2 years of hard work, a man realized that he has not been promoted, no better salary, so he decided to walk up to his manager..

Yes! The manager smiled and asked him to sit down saying:

How many days are there in a year?

365 days and sometimes 366

How many hours make up a day?

24 hours

How long do you work in a day?

10 am to 6 pm.. That is 8 hours a day.

So how many days you work?

122 days...

Do you come to work on weekends?

No sir

How many days are there in a year that are weekends

52 Saturdays and 52 Sundays is 104 days

If you remove 104 days from 122 days, how many days do you have

18 days Sir

I do give you 2 weeks sick leave every year remove that 14 days.. what left
4 days Sir!!



Do you come to work on independence day?

No sir!

How many days are left

3 days sir!!

Do you come to work on new years Day?

No sir!!

So how many days are left?

2 days sir!

Do you work on Christmas Day?

No sir!!

So how many days are left...

One day sir!!

So what are ^{you} claiming for?

Ah !!!!!

Moral: Never go to the manager for help!!!

Here we are not working... we are doing what we love... do what you love, not what you lie, So do what you love and money will follow...

We are fellow travelers not followers... we are not a number.. remember that we are a

member... we are a quality

not a quantity... a divinity not a utility...

Let us remind each others of who we are..

Thank you all of us.. mew.e.it....





Thank you for reminding me we...

Don't condemn sensuality...

It has been condemned by the whole world, and because of this ignorance we became victims of victims... change the colour!!

From victims to victors... why anger? why hate? why fear? why live dry, with no juice?? Let us live our senses!!

What is the difference between you and the stone? Yes! We are more sensuous, more alive than what we are now... And if your whole energy is released in loving, in being playfully sensuous without holding yourself back, without any fear...

There is nothing to be afraid of...

Sensuousness is one of the greatest blessings to humanity;

it is your sensitivity,

it is your consciousness;

consciousness filtering through the body

is what sensuousness is...

Remember never to compromise...

Compromise is absolutely against our whole vision... our holy being...

Our new born again human becoming...

You see the people ... they are very miserable because they have compromised on every point ... And they cannot forgive themselves ... because they have compromised. They know that they could have dared, but they proved themselves cowardly ... In their own eyes they have fallen, they have lost self-respect; that's what compromise does...



Why should one compromise?

What have got to lose?

In this small life, live as totally as possible...

Don't be afraid of going to the extreme, go and discover your power...

You cannot go more than total, that is the last line...

And don't compromise...

Your whole mind will say to compromise. why? Because that's how we have been brought up, conditioned.

Compromise is one of the ugliest words in our language..

Yes! In the language of the head.. of the mind.. of the brain, of the ego...

Yes! It means, "I give half, you give half; I settle for half, you settle for half." But why? When you can have the whole, when you can eat the whole cake and have it too, then why compromise??

Just a little courage, just a little daring, and only in the beginning... Once you have experienced the beauty of noncompromising and the dignity that it brings... and the joy, and the integrity, and the individuality. And for the first time you feel that you have roots, that you have a center, that you live out of your own... you don't live like a businessman...

Living like a businessman is real

prostitution...

real dirty old man... real dead...

real killer...

Live like a warrior.. This way or that, but never compromising. It is better to be defeated, but totally, than to be victorious through a compromise... That victory will not give you anything... except humiliation..

And defeat without compromise will still give you dignity...



life is mysterious...

Here sometimes victory is just shameful, and defeat is a dignity because one would not compromise...

What is your choice...?
Hitler ^{or} Jesus?

So whatever sensuality you feel, whatever love you feel, don't just keep them in your mind; otherwise, they get sour, they get bitter... Express them... even on the cross...

And remember one thing, that expression is always a tremendous release of your own energy; otherwise, your energy goes on accumulating and becomes a burden.. And when it becomes a burden, you start throwing the responsibility on other people, because you are sad, you are heavy, somebody must be doing something wrong.

If you are sad, you are wrong; if you are joyful, you are right..
You are sad because you are not planting your seed... let it blossom...
Live your life not your lie...
Do not poison your Love.. Live it as it is... let it grow and glow...



If you don't live your love then
you remain like a marble statue.. no
more life.. no more joy... only sadness...



If you enjoy intense living, you are
true and honest and sincere to the world not
only to yourself.. This is our nature from
nature... This is our freedom... no one
can use... no one can enslave you... just

Look at the bull.. you cannot control
him... you can castrate him, you can use him..
you have done a crime against nature and
against yourself..

All the religions are castrating human beings..
A woman should be a lady not a woman.. don't
enjoy your body... This is a sin...

This is why so much prostitutions and so
much perversions of the energy that could
have become flowers, fragrance.. and bliss..

Orgasm needs both the partners in a
Sensuous dance..

So we have no more man and woman... we
have a lady and a gentleman and prostitutes..

It is such an ugly society...
So what to do and what to be is very
clear.. don't lie... don't compromise...
compassion is our only vision...



Yes ... our beloved us... we have just a small life to live.. a short bridge to cross ... So don't bother about any respectability... don't bother about any honor, don't bother about what others will say ...

Simply listen to your own energy and follow it... we call it courage ...

fly out of any cage.. any stage... any age... you are not a body.. you are a being beyond any bondage ...

Be sensuous, be loving... And if you can be totally loving and sensuous, there is a possibility one day to transcend.. to come to a point of awareness where all your energy turns into just a flame of light.. of love .. of awareness...

All our sensuality, all our sexuality, all our love, everything in us, turns into a flame that has been called enlightenment, awakening; a flame that remains forever in the universe without taking another form again.. because it has used the whole potential of forms...

people are being born again and again
because we are like a person who goes
to college and never passes the exams..

and has to come back to the same class
again and again... It is not dignified..
If you live totally, once is enough...

Let us say it again and again..

The time of totality is now and the space
for totality is here Now-here or Nowhere
else..

Society wants you to become perfectionists.. never
total ... perfection is in the mind... in the ego...
in the future and it does not exist .. The
river is a verb.. life is by living... we have
no goal... now is our only present...

You can be total this moment... Totality means
each moment lived without any past and also
without any future..

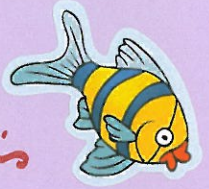
"Let thy will be done"

Each moment as if it is the last moment.. you
become an intense flame of light... a great
transformation... This is the vision of peace..
one royal family, one peaceful world...

So love, and let love be your religion,
Your meditation... your evolution...



yes! Totality always happens in the middle... because Totality is balance... This is the mystery of the cross...



"Let thy will be done!!"

And because it is total it does not leave a trace behind.. Just like a child... he plays with love... It is beautiful to see a child in anger, he is in his totality... he is free of any feelings... he lives the now as it is... This is the real celebration... and to be in the present is the only present... So let us live our present without any lie... let us try!!

It is a slow day in heaven, so St. Peter decides to show a new guy around.. the golf course, library, cafeteria and a huge room full of clocks..

"What's up with those clocks, Peter?"

"Everyone on Earth has a clock that shows how much time he has left... When clock runs out of time, the person dies and comes to the gates to be judged."

The guy notices that some of the clocks are going faster than others. St. Peter tells him that every time a living person tells a lie, it speeds up his clock.

The guy notices one clock in the center of the ceiling with both hands whirling around at an unbelievable rate....

"What's the story with that clock?"

"Oh, that, that's George W. Bush's clock... we decided to use it as a fan."

Who does not lie?

One evening James invited his mother to his apartment for dinner... While they were enjoying the meal, James mother couldn't help noticing how extremely beautiful his roommate was...

She had long been suspicious of any kind of relationship between James and this girl... Later, after finishing their meal that evening, while she was watching the two of them interact, she started to wonder if there was more between them...

James being very sensitive, read his mom's thoughts, James volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you that, Julie and I are just roommates and our relationship doesn't go beyond that."

About a week later, Julie came to James and said, "Ever since your mother came here for dinner, I've been unable to find the beautiful silver spoon. You don't suppose she took it, do you?"



James said, "Well, I doubt it, but still I'll write her a letter just to be sure if she took it or not.."

So he sat down and wrote

"Dear Mother, I'm not saying you took our silver spoon from my house, and I'm not saying you did not take it either.. But the fact remains that one has been missing ever since you came here for dinner."

After a couple of days later, James received a letter from his mother which read:

"Dear Son, I'm not saying that you do sleep with Julie, and I am not saying that you do not sleep with Julie, But the fact remains that if she was sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the silver spoon by now..."
from your dear mother.

This story teaches us that we should not lie... why hide the truth?

Your lies will definitely be exposed, it is only a matter of time...

"When truth is replaced by silence, the silence is a lie.."





Thank you for sharing your seeds in
our soil and soul..

♡
The only way of finding the limits of
the possible is by going beyond them into
the impossible..

♡
Know or listen to those who know

♡
When a bird is alive... it eats ants,
when the bird is dead... ants eat
the bird!!

♡
Time and circumstances can change at
any time!!

Don't devalue or hurt anyone in life..
You may be powerful today... But remember
time is more powerful than you!

♡
One tree makes a million match sticks...
but when time comes...
only one match stick is needed... to burn
million of trees!!





Don't do good ... Be good...



And whatever you do is good..
is out of your being not out of
your brain..



Compassion: Learn it... be it... share it..

The more you give the more you get...

giving is receiving ...



first say to yourself what you would be...

And then do what you have to be..

To be or not to be is our being...

out of good being, good acts flow, then the
act is just a shadow of your being...

Just be near the truth, don't listen to what
Jesus is saying, don't get engaged intellectually..
just listen to what he is...

Being vibrates, being blooms, being has
a fragrance about it... just being near the
river you become one with the action.. one
with flow... with the trust...

We are not here to talk... but to walk
our talk... to plant our silence... This is
what love is... what life is...

Let us see what Mom's Love is?

There is a story about a famous research scientist who had made several very important medical breakthroughs..

He was being interviewed by a newspaper reporter who asked him why he thought he was able to be so much more creative than the average person...

What set him so far apart from others? He responded that, in his opinion, it all came from experience with his mother that occurred when he was about 5 years old.

He had been trying to remove a bottle of milk from the refrigerator when he lost his grip on the slippery bottle and it fell, spilling its contents all over the kitchen floor. a veritable sea of milk !!!

When his mother came into the kitchen, instead of yelling at him, giving him a lecture, or punishing him, she said.. Ahmad, what a great and wonderful mess you have made !! I have rarely seen such a huge puddle of milk. Well, the damage has already been done. Would you like to get down and play in the milk for a few minutes before we clean it up???



Indeed, he did.

After a few minutes, his mother said, You know, Ahmad, wherever you make a mess like this, eventually you have to clean it up and restore everything to its proper order. So, how would you like to do that? We could use a sponge, a towel, or a mop. Which do you prefer? He chose the sponge and together they cleaned up the spilled milk...

His mother then said, You know, what we have here is a failed experiment in how to effectively carry a big milk bottle with two tiny hands...

Let us go out in the back yard and fill the bottle with water and see if you can discover a way to carry it without dropping it....

The little boy learned that if he grasped the bottle at the top near the lip with both hands, he could carry it without dropping it... What a wonderful Lesson !!!



Moral of this story ..



This renowned scientist then remarked that it was at that moment that he knew he did not need to be afraid to make mistakes...

Instead, he learned that mistakes were just opportunities for learning something new, which is, after all, what scientific experiments are all about...

Even if the experiment doesn't work, we usually learn something valuable from it. Life is only a lesson to us... every now is a new test... is the best bliss for us to see and be and this is our only pilgrimage...

Our life is only two steps... one on the ego and the second is at home... it is from hell to heaven...

The ego or the let go?

Let go and let God...

The head has the ego... the mind... the brain... the evil... the challenge to change and recharge our constant change...



Our constant choice...

Live or evil ???!!

It is our witnessing to see the both sides of the coin... both sides of the moon... both sides of the day...

Light and darkness are one...
Just be in this oneness and keep living in the middle way

The mind lives in extremes; it is either a leftist or it is a rightist, it either indulges or it renounces, it is either violent with others or it becomes violent with itself, it either has a lust for life or it becomes suicidal...

That's how the mind functions...

It never stops in the middle, it feeds on the extreme... The extreme is the way of the mind and the only method to drop the mind is to drop the extremes...

Let the pendulum stay in the middle...
Don't allow it to go to the right or to the left and when the pendulum stays in the middle, the clock stops...

When our consciousness stays in the middle...
What happens ???

Time disappears, ego disappears, mind disappears ...

We enter into a totally different world.

A different dimension opens up:

The dimension of eternity, the dimension of existence ... The dimension of God...

This is what Godliness is
what

Allahooo is ... what Yahooo is ...

This isness is the mystery of existence...

No more words to say or use... Truth is beyond words...

When you are thirsty, the word "water" is not going to help...

Words are utilitarian, they belong to the marketplace hence when you really want to say something of the heart you will always find it unsayable.

Love cannot be said, gratitude cannot be spoken of, prayer is bound to be a deep silence inside you..

Truth is: Transcendence of words and also go beyond the world that belongs to words...

The mind consists of words; the heart consists of silence... Virgin silence...



To be with the light is beyond the words
about the light...

When you are with a master no need to
hear his words... his presence is the truth
all others are a shadow... be with the moon
not with its shadow...

We are before the words... all what you
hear or what you read is only an interpreta-
tion ... The death of the mind is the beginning
of meditation...

from sound go to silence not to words...

Be still and know that I am God..

The oneness is the godliness... is the truth..
is everybody's birthright, because whether you
know it or not you are already part of it..

The only possibility is that you may
not recognize it... or you may recognise it..
The enlightened person is aware; I am not
aware yet... the yes will come any now
I feel the heartbeat of the universe.. yes!
The universe is not dead... it is alive..

I am still asleep and full of dreams... there
are walls between me and Truth... when
I am aware of my reality, I will be aware
of the reality of others and of the reality
of existence...

I am still walking with my form...



God has to be freed from any particular form ... only then can he have all the forms..
drink the best wine with the best cup and throw the cup...

be the wake up... Once I see the light within me I will be able to see it everywhere..

I am on the way...

The basic, the most fundamental thing is to be aware of my own innermost core, because that is the secret of the whole existence...

The God of the priests is dead.. The alive God is that of the mystics..

The moment you know who you are and why you are here and you are walking your talk ... You have found God... And in that very finding you find freedom ...

This is the only kingdom... The kingdom of God... The royal family... This is our home ... our nature .. our nurture..

We are on the way... let us enjoy this now.. This dance, this celebration and the time is now and the place is here... and "Let thy will be done."



Let your will first... Then let
thy will...



First live all your will... your desires...
all what you love... all what you feel and
what you think... learn from your mistakes
and from any other mistake... Then!! when
you are full up!! Enough is enough.. The truth
comes to you... you are no more in the
shadow of the moon, you look at the moon..
And suddenly a light will dawn on you..

First enjoy the sin... Then enjoy the saint..
Then enjoy the sage... Use every step on our
ladder.. Sin is a lesson, is a must... do not
force any law, any discipline... Let your own
experience teach you.. do not listen to any
one... listen to your own heart..

So grow in your own will, and don't be
afraid.. Become a strong egoist, don't be
afraid... let it hurt, let it become a
self-torture, let it become a cancer in
your soul... Cancer is the answer.. no pain
no gain.. Then one day you drop it.. And
that dropping is out of your own feeling, your
own experience... Then it is beautiful.. it is
your bliss.. your freedom... your will...

 Yes! Will is a sacred energy.. it is one energy from the only one..



The universe is full of energy, alive with the flow of universal life-force... The scientific person thinks of it as an electric or magnetic force; the religious person thinks of it in terms of God. Energy radiates down to us from the sun, moon, and distant stars; it radiates up to us from the rotating force of the earth...

These forces of energy streaming down to us from heaven... yang force... and up to us from the earth, yin force, have been called the source of creation of everything in nature.. all people, animals, plants, and in-animate objects...

The interaction of these upward and downward flows of energy produce the invisible structures of plants and animals in the embryonic form, which gather matter upon their forms and grow and unfold into materialized beings..

The energy is light and all what you see is from light and this force is yinyang... femalemale... manwoman.. contraction and expansion.. in-out... just two opposite forces...

This energy moves in spirals rather than straight lines, resulting in the rounded, spiralic structures of organic beings.



In our human form, the mouth is at the center of our total body spiral... These spirals result when the forces of heaven and earth collide, deflecting each other into spiralic pathways...

This results in the formation of our internal organs and all other body structures.. The spiral at the top of the head is visible as a hair spiral and marks the spot where the forces coming down from the sun and stars enter the top of our main channel of energy flow...

The spirals near the tips of our fingers and toes show where energy flows outward to the environment...

If you want to know more about this energy read from Macrobiotic palm healing book by Michio Kushi...

Macrobiotic is a way of life.. how to live the energy of existence is a balancing way.. how to take care of our body, mind, soul and spirit... Truth is one but in different cups...

Be in the now or never..

This is our only treasure..

This is our only silent lecture..

Learn to be in this moment.. at-one-ment
with... The One...

The oneness in us..

Withdraw your energy from the past.

Don't waste your time in memories..

What is gone is gone..

Say goodbye to it and close the
chapter...

What has not come yet has not come yet..

Don't unnecessarily waste your time and
energy in imagination, because no
imagination is ever fulfilled...

It is because of this that the proverb
exists in every language:

"Man proposes, and God disposes"

because we imagine a certain thing in
the future, and it is never so...

Now or never.. take a deep breath
or you are dead... now is the
flow and the glow and the grow !!!



Withdrawing yourself from past and future, you will become a tremendously intense energy, focused in the present, concentrated in the present like an arrow...

Each moment being aware, alert, watchful, in the here now, is the way not to miss the train. ...

Every experience needs your presence here, this moment... This now may be your last breath.. So be aware of where are you now? Who are you now? What are you being now?

And this is a simple secret, but it opens the doors of existence, of all the mysteries, of all that is worth knowing, worth tasting, worth feeling, worth being..

Let us be who we are .. to be or not to be... to be an ordinary human becoming ... just working for our daily bread and planting the seed that is in us... Just to be the change that I want to see in the world...



Change is a constant law .. law of loving..
law of action ... law of compassion... the
law in us .. not to consult any master
but to listen to our inner master... to
be more meditative, because the physical
part of the master is not the significant
thing ... If you or me .. or we are
more meditative, we can consult the
Christ every moment..

The body is not important.. real masters
are alive but because I am not in a
meditative state I don't see him or her..
Why I don't see any of them?

Because I am identified with my body,
that's why in our mind, in your mind
the master is identified with his body..
Jesus is not a body.. not a face.. So is
Mohammad... But because you think that
you are a body, you also think that the
master is a body...

The master is not a body, and when I say
this, that the master is not a body,
I mean that he is not confined in
time and space..





It is not a question of being in his presence. Whenever you are, if you are meditative, you are in his presence..

Even when the master is dead he can be consulted ... Christ is still here.. just ask and the answers are received..

It is not that Buddha or Mohammad or any master is sitting somewhere and giving you the answers, but when you are deep in meditation you are the Christ... You are the living truth... The living nature... and this nature will nurture you... but the blind one does not see the light.. does not live the truth.. but for the one who can now see it means he is everywhere...

I was looking where is God.. now I am looking where is not God.. This truth is all over.. is everywhere but who is ready to see...? to witness?

You can be in contact with your lover wherever you are.. The way is not to go any far... it is so near.. why go far.. just go in.. in is our only inn... in yourself..

The deeper you reach into yourself, 
the deeper you have penetrated the master..

Answers will be coming, and you will come to know and feel that those answers are not given by your mind...

There will be a total difference of quality. The quality changes so absolutely that there can be no confusion about it...

When your mind answers, you feel you are answering.. When the mind is not there, you are simply meditative, the answer comes as if from someone else, not from you.. You hear it...

That is the mystery of the Quran...

Mohammad thought that he heard it.. and he was right... And Mohammedans are wrong if they think that God was speaking.. Mohammad is right when he thinks that he heard the Quran, and Mohammedans are wrong when they think that God was speaking..

Nobody was speaking..

But when your mind is silent, from the very depths of your being arises the answer..

And it is so deep, so beyond your so-called mind, it has been revealed to you...

You are always identified with the surface, and the answer comes from the depth... You don't know your own depth... That's why you will feel God is answering, that the master is answering... In a way you are right.. because when the answer comes from your depth, it is from the master.. But which master??

Your real master is within you, and the outer master is just trying to bring your inner master up, to make your inner master functional..

Whenever your inner master has started living and functioning, the work of the outer master is done.. The outer is just a representative of the inner..

Christ is our depth.. Once our depth has started to grow up no one is needed any more.. your answer will come from your inner lecture...

All the answers of the masters are not really concerned with our questions... but with how to create the response within us so our inner well will start flowing, so our own consciousness becomes our master..



Let us be more meditative... more silent.
Allow more and more stillness to penetrate
us... Be still and know that your
amness is the godliness...

The whole existence [♡] is overflowing with
godliness...

There is no division between God and the
world; existence is divine...
All what we see is divine, is light... is
love... but we are so busy in asking
dead questions.. Let our quest be the
answer...

The world is no more a problem to be
solved... no a puzzle.. nor a pain... but a
mystery to be lived..

Let us be aware of who we are.. we are
one royal family... one kingdom... breathing
the same truth, living in the same
ocean of compassion.. We are fish in the
same ocean, but I am not aware of the
ocean, you are aware... Christ is aware..
Ali is aware... both within and without..

All what you see is Allahoo... is the
existence.. and the whole existence changes
with you....





yes! yes! Some jokes...

Life is only a joke...

Doctor, to Lady, during her examination:
"your heart, Lungs, pulse and blood pressure
are fine..."

Now Let me check that little thing
which gets you ladies into all kinds
of trouble "

The lady starts undressing...

Doctor: No! No! please put your clothes
back on!!

Just stick out your Tongue!!!

Mrs Carrot had a very bad car accident and
was hospitalized...

Her concerned husband, Mr Carrot, asked the
doctor what her fate would be...

The doctor said, "Do not worry, she will
live, but she will probably be a vegetable
for the rest of her life..."

Many people are just vegetating... And even
if people are living they don't have
beings...

A Canadian, an Australian, and a Syrian
are in a bar
discussing the mental abilities of their
wives...

The Canadian says, "You know my wife must
be the most stupid woman in the world.
She went to a supermarket sale and bought
\$900 worth of meat, and she doesn't
even have a freezer!!"

The Australian says, "That's nothing!! My
wife went out last week to a show room
and bought a brand new \$30,000 car, and
she doesn't even have a license!!"

"Just listen to me" the Syrian says, "My wife
is a lot dumber than that! Last week she
left for a holiday in Beirut with a pack
of 20 condoms! Hell, she doesn't even have
a penis!!"

A surgeon, an architect and a politician were
arguing about which of their professions was the
oldest... "Mine is, it began when God removed
Adam's rib to make Eve," said the surgeon..
"My proff is older, it began when ^{God} created the world
out of chaos.." said the architect..
"Yes! but who created the choos?" said
the politician...





Alberto's son has been acting very strangely, so he takes him to the psychiatrist..

— "Tell me son," ask the doctor, "how many wheels are there on a car?"

— Four

— Very good... and what is it that a cow has four of that a woman has two of?

— Legs

— Good... Good.. and what does your father have that your mother likes the best

— Money..

The psychiatrist turns to the dad and says ... "you don't have to worry about your son.. he is smart."

"He sure is," says the dad.. "I misse the last two questions myself."



An optomist says "Good morning God!"

A pessimist says, "My God! it is morning again!"



Let us plant seeds...

One seed turns the whole earth green



It is better to be alone than being
with someone who makes you feel
alone and lonely...



freedom means the capability to say yes
when yes is needed, to say no when
no is needed, and sometimes to keep
quiet when nothing is needed...



Never try to maintain relations in your
life... just try to maintain life in
your relations



Negative Thinkers focus on problems...

positive thinkers focus on solutions..



Blessed are those who can give without
remembering and take without
forgetting...



Ah! Me too...

It was a very hard day today... How to be tender?

It is tenderness that makes you vulnerable, that makes you open, that makes you sensitive to the mysterious that surrounds us...

People who are not tender, who are hard like a rock, go on missing life. Life passes by; it cannot penetrate them; they are impenetrable.

We should be like a rose flower, very tender, then one comes to know the mysterious and the miraculous... Life is full of surprises, but only for those who have a tender heart...

But we all have been brought up in such a way that we become hard, because we have been told that life is a struggle, it is a conflict; it is a constant struggle for survival so one has to be hard. If you are not hard you will not be able to compete.

And that is true: you will not be able to compete. But competition leads nowhere.. It is a sheer wastage. One should live a non-competitive life, then only does one know what God is...

Jesus says: "Those who are the last in this world will be the first in my Kingdom of God."

Now he is teaching noncompetitiveness... But let us remember, don't be the last in order to be the first, otherwise you miss the whole point...



Enjoy being the last. And to be the first in the kingdom of God is a consequence, it is not a goal...

Life is such a joy for those who are tender, soft, loving, compassionate, sensitive... That life itself is a proof... In thousands of ways it proves that God is...

But to the hard, to the rocklike person, there is no proof for God.. God cannot be proved for him because he has no sensitivity to feel.. He has lost all feelings. He lives only in the thinking. He has lost his heart, he is just a head. And the head is just rubbish!!

Be a heart. Even if you have to lose the head, lose the head.. it is worth it... It is beautiful to be headless but it is ugly to be heartless...

Let us be free... freedom is to be heartfelt and headless.. That is the very definition to be a new man.. a new human becoming.. a new humanity... This is why we are here.. to plant peace.. one peaceful world.. This is our only vision... To be the change you want to see in the world... This is our Tenderness...

The story of tenderness

A boy in London made his living as a sale clerk in a good store... Everyday he would get up at 5 in the morning to face the same 14 hours of work...

He would have to sweep, clean, and work for those 14 hours, all while simultaneously hating it... But one morning he woke and decided he could not take it anymore..

He walked 15 miles to his mother's workplace that morning...

On his plea to his mother to end his work at the goods store he stated he would kill himself if he had to work any longer.. He knew it wasn't for him, and he hated the work following the plea to his mother, he wrote to his old schoolmaster notifying him of his loss of a desire to live.. But his schoolmaster did not accept it..

He gave the boy a little praise, and also notified notified him that he was surely destined for better things... Not only did he praise him, but he also offered him a job as a teacher..

The schoolmaster knew the intelligence of the boy.. The praise changed the future of the boy and the future of English Literature... What did he do???



The same boy who accepted the love and the tenderness of the schoolmaster went onto sell innumerable best selling books and made millions of dollars with his pen.. That boy's name was H. G. Wells.. famous writer...

Moral: See how far a little praise can do? How would this story be changed if instead the schoolmaster criticized H. G. Wells? if he verbally attacked the boy for wanting to kill himself??

Don't underestimate the power of praise. Even a little praise will surely change someone's day, but it could also change someone's life..

The best way motivate anyone to do the work, is to praise him, to support him, to see the creativity in him...

We are here because we are needed...

God gave us a vision... what is my vision? Try and see your vision...

Let us look inside, and the vision will be outside...

Let us become a seer... let us drop our blindness and live our tenderness...

Hospital Room

Take a really deep breath... Wow!!!

A nurse took the tired, anxious serviceman to the bedside...

"Your son is here," she said to the old man..

She had to repeat the words several times before the patient's eyes opened..

Heavily sedated because of the pain of his heart attack, he dimly saw the young uniformed Marine standing outside the oxygen tent... He reached out his hand..

The marine wrapped his toughened fingers around the old man's limp ones, squeezing a message of love and great encouragement..

The nurse brought a chair so that the marine could sit beside the bed.

All through the night the young marine sat there in the poorly lighted ward..

holding the old man's hand and offering him words of love and strength...

Occasionally, the nurse suggested that the marine move away and rest awhile.. He refused..



Whenever The nurse came into the ward, The marine was oblivious of her and of the night noises of the hospital. The clanking of the oxygen Tank, The laughter of the night staff members exchanging greetings, The cries and moans of the other patients.

Now and then she heard him say a few gentle words... The dying man said nothing, only held lightly to his son all Through the night...

Along Towards dawn, The old man died.. The marine released the now lifeless hand he had been holding and went to tell the nurse.. while she did what she had to do, he waited...

finally, she returned... She started to offer words of sympathy, but the marine interrupted her...

" who was that man ? " he asked.. The nurse was startled. " He was your father, " she answered...

" NO, he wasn't " the marine replied.. " I never saw him before in my life. "



"Then why didn't you say something when I took you to him?"



"I knew right away there had been a mistake, but I, also, knew he needed his son, and his son just wasn't here.. When I realized that he was too sick to tell whether or not I was his son, knowing how much he needed me, I stayed.. I came here tonight to find a Mr. William Grey.. His son was killed in Iraq today, and I was sent to inform him.. What was this man's name?"

The nurse, with tears in her eyes, answered,
"Mr. William Grey...."

The next time someone needs you... just be there... stay...

♥
We are not human beings going through a temporary spiritual experience..

We are spiritual beings going through a temporary human experience..

This is what we are here for on this earth..

Have a great day, and bless someone else in some little way today
God is good... in God we Trust..



Yes! You are so right...

A blissful person is inevitably good, inevitably virtuous; and a miserable person is bound to be evil. A miserable person may try to do something good, but he cannot.

You cannot give me what you don't have in you; you can give only that which you have..

So the miserable person many times thinks to be good to people, he intends to be good, but the outcome is always bad.. Why??

Because he will act of his confusion, misery, darkness; his action will be full of his own outcome... his own darkness... he will create more and more hell in the world...

In the past in almost all societies, man has been told by all the priests, "If you want to be blissful, be good." That is dead nonsense.. I say just the opposite: "If you want to do good, be blissful." If you are blissful, it is impossible, to harm anybody.. Your very bliss will prevent you. You will feel, love, sympathy, compassion. You would like everybody to be blissful, and your bliss will be multiplied a thousand fold...

It is as if you are clean but everybody else is dirty. How long can remain clean? We are not alone, we are together with others...

So let us be aware and alert...

Don't be good in order to be better... or your bliss will be multiplied...

Remember the mathematics of bliss... and the same is true about misery: When you put two miserable persons together, their lies are not doubled, they are multiplied..

The lie is not our truth... is not our nature... find out why you are miserable.. Why he stole my money? Why he cheated me? What is this lesson? What is this test?



Hence every master has tried to create a sangha, a commune, where thousands of many blissful people can be together... Light with light and the bliss will be millionfold it will become almost immeasurable..



This is the foundation of our vision.. Be blissful and you will be virtuous... Forget about light... be the light.. and the darkness comes to you...

We go to Christ out of love not because he is dominating us... our heart feels this step towards this bliss... we don't go out of guilt but out of love... out of life... life is yours.. it belongs to nobody else... it is totally yours....

Let us listen to our body... to ourself.. to our heart... Be your own master and your own healer...

The body is very wise, has lived millions of years, it knows what is needed.. It is the mind that interferes... Mind is very immature, body is very mature...

Listen to the body..

Just by being relaxed things will be settled... and when there is no tension, and the body is not fighting for something, is not trying to attract your attention because you are not fulfilling a need, when the body is calm and quiet, you can float high, you can fly high, you can become a white cloud...

But only when bodymind needs are truly looked after...

Right now if death comes what is needed? What goes with me? Yes! my body... my last breath... all else will stay here... who loves me? yes! only my body... so let us be aware of this bliss.. Jesus says "Eat my body and drink my blood for a new birth..."

Christ bodymind consciousness... my body is my home and my temple and my car and my care to share.. to share and care with Love...



The body is not your enemy, it is your friend.

The body is your earth, the body has all its roots for you... no roots no fruits...

You have to find a bridge between you and your body. If I don't find that bridge, I will be constantly in conflict with my body, and a person who is fighting with himself is always miserable...

The first thing is to come to a peace-part with your body and never break it. Then your body becomes very friendly...

You look after the body, the body will look after you.. So be your own healer..

If you eat wrong, no doctor can cure you..

If you eat right, no doctor is needed..

Do you live to eat or you eat to live?

Look at nature... do you see any animal sick? Do you see wars in nature? Why only in us!! with us!!

Just relax... Take a deep breath and be aware of your health... no health no wealth.. no health no peace... Love your peace not your pieces....

Yes! We have the cure....

It is true that few of the masters would like the society to disappear that has existed up to now...



It is a very primitive society, it is almost animal, it is not human yet... Humanity has to happen.. It has not happened yet.. It will be in the future.. It is only a potential, it has not become an actuality...

And what more joy can there be than making this potential actual? What more adventure you can hope in life? What can be more ecstatic than making a tremendous effort to introduce humanity on this condemned earth?

Unless societies disappear... there cannot be a humanity... Unless these small divisions.. which are absolutely pointless, are destroyed totally, erased totally, the one civilization, the one culture, the one religiousness cannot be born...

I am against the societies, against the nations, against the states, because they have done enough harm to us...

You can look at the whole history... It is monstrous, murderous!! It is full of blood...

In the history of 3,000 years there have been 5000 wars.. What kind of civilization, what kind of culture has there been? as if we are here only to kill each other!!

But the politician thrives on these divisions. The moment a global civilization comes into existence, these politicians are bound to disappear.. How can there be an American president, or an Iranian prime minister?

The politicians and the priests have been in a very subtle conspiracy against humanity. They know one thing for certain: that they can exist only in a divided world.. The religions, I mean the organized religions, the dogmatic religions, the creeds, the cults, Christianity, Hinduism... Muslims... They keep humanity divided.. All the religions are not the real unity... The oneness with the one.. If humanity is ONE, then these people will disappear..

They become things of the past.. of an ugly past, of a nightmarish past

And in the same way, if nations are no more there... And nations are only on the maps, the earth is not divided... the earth is one and we are one with the existence, with God...



yes! The maps have become so important more than the earth itself, more than the humanity itself ...

In the so-called religions, The scriptures, The words have become so important, that man can be easily killed for words... For Koran, for Bible, for Gita.. man can be killed and destroyed.., as if man exists only for the Bible and the Koran and the Gita..

The truth is just the opposite:

All these scriptures exist for man, man does not exist for any scripture. And the same is true on the outside, in the world of politics...

The inner being of man is dominated by the priest, and the outer side is dominated by the politician... And they are in conspiracy, and it is an ancient conspiracy... They both have understood the fact very clearly:

Keep man divided - in states, in churches, in nations, in religions... And then you will remain in power..

These power-hungry people, these egoists, are bound to be afraid of free beings, because this is the only truth... the only power...



Yes! freedom is the only truth...
Jesus was followed only by few
Jews, Buddha was followed only by
few Hindus; Mohammad was followed by very
few Muslims.... This truth is alive but
the free beings belong to all kinds, all
religions, all nations... This is our
birthright... Total let go and let God... This
Godliness is the existence... The oneness...
The whole world is one holy land and
belongs to all of us and we are one
royal family in the kingdom of Allah... It
is the meeting of the East and the West..
Truth is one and no division exist...
Tell me where There is no God!! Show
me where There is no life.. no light.. no
love and no laughter? So why wars? why
ignorance? where is our innocence? why we
are fighting with darkness? Darkness does
not exist.. put on the light and see... it
is not a snake, it is a rope, why are you
afraid of something that does not exist...
The moment the light is there, the lie
disappears... no sin, no death, no hell and no
heaven... Be yourself....



Who is going to teach me the truth?

No one can teach it unless you catch it.. It is in us... just listen to your inner silence... inner voice... inner treasure..

Be still and know that I am God..

This oneness, not the I, not the ego.. but the whole and holy oneness is the only truth... the only God.. in us.. in our being.. in the core of my heart.. just listen to the lesson... yes to this whispers..

The man whispered, "God, speak to me, I know this, please!! Speak to me" and the bird sings but the man did not hear..

So the man yelled, "God, speak to me" and the thunder rolled across the sky...

But the man did not listen..

The man looked around and said, "God let me see you." And a star shined brightly... But the man did not see...

And the man shouted, "God show me a miracle." And, a life was born..

But, the man did not notice...



So, The man cried out in despair, "Touch me God, and let me know you are here."

Whereupon, God reached down and touched the man. But, the man brushed the butterfly away.. And walked on..

Ah!! What is this touch? What is this lesson? What is this test?

Yes! I am blind, I am dead...

You are right.. This is a great reminder that God is always around us in the little and simple things that we take for granted. Even in our electronic age...

So.. Let us add one more touch...

The man cried, "God, I need your help!" And an email arrived reaching out with good news and encouragement:

But the man deleted it... and continued crying... or you can share it in any way... you are reading it right now...

What are you feeling? How can I share any grace if I don't live it... if I don't experience it!!! How can I love you if I don't live the love?? What can I do now?!!

Let your thirst drink this water...
Let your hunger eat this bread...



Don't miss any blessing because it
is not packaged the way that you
expect...

Expectation is frustration...

Just accept this now with
great wow!!! Wow!! wow!! wow!!

Yes! we share our joy... any step
is our trip... we are out of the trap...
We are no more a slave to the mind..
to the ego.. to the brain... to the heart
only... Truth is in our heart..

In our love... in our being... and sharing
is glowing and growing...

Love is innocent when it is nothing but
but sharing of your energy.. you have too much,
so you share.. you can't but share.. now it is
rainy... Thanks to the clouds and to this mystery...

So to whomever helps you to overflow in
love, feel grateful...

Thank you all for sharing this book.. this
beauty and this treasure which is beyond any
lecture... Thank you God....

Let us live our choice... And thank you God...

You have two choices...

David is the manager of a restaurant.. He is always in a good mood.. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would always reply: "If I were any better, I would be twins!"

Many of the waiters at his restaurant quit their jobs when he changed jobs, so they could follow him around from restaurant to restaurant. Why?

Because David was a natural motivator. If an employee was having a bad day, David was always there, telling him how to look on the positive side of the situation..

Seeing this style made me curious, so one day I went up to David and asked him...

"I don't get it !! No one can be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it?"

David replied, "Each morning I wake up and say to myself, I have two choices today. I can choose to be in good mood or I can choose to be in a bad mood. I always choose to be in a good mood."



"But it's not always that easy." I protested..

"Yes it is" David said.. "Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or a victor... I always choose to learn from this pain... no pain no gain... I always choose the positive side of life... I see the both sides of the coin and I say to myself 'Yes I can'... Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, you live all the juice... You choose how you react to situations, how people will affect your mind, to be in a good mood or be in a bad mood.. It's your choice how you live your life."

Several years later, I heard that David accidentally did something you are never supposed to do in the restaurant.. He left the back door of his restaurant open and then in the morning, he was robbed by three armed men.. While David trying to open the safe box, his hand, shaking from nervousness, slipped off the combination. The robbers panicked and shot him..

Luckily, David was found quickly and rushed to the hospital... After 18 hours of surgery what happened???





After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, David was released from the hospital with fragments of the bullets still in his body....

I saw David about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he was, he replied, "If I were any better, I'd be

Twins... Want to see my scars?"

I declined to see his wounds, but did ask him what had gone through his mind as the robbery took place...

"The first thing that went through my mind was that I should have locked the back door."

David replied..

"Then after they shot me, as I lay on the floor, I remembered that I had two choices:

I could choose to live or could choose to die.

I choose to live. The paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine... But when they wheeled me into the Emergency Room and I saw the expression on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read.. 'He is a dead man' I knew I need to take action... I was scared but I do care and I do dare to choose what I can."

"What did you do?" I asked..



"Well, there was a big nurse shouting questions at me, she asked if I was allergic to anything... yes.. to bullets, I replied.. over their laughter, I told them... I am choosing to live. please operate me as if I am alive not dead.."

David lived not because of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude... I learned from him that every day you have the choice to either enjoy your life or to hate it...

The only thing that is truly yours.. that no one can control or take from you is your attitude, so if you can take care of that, everything else in life becomes much easier...

You can live the whole life... front and back but from the heart not from the head... The heart is the source of our life.. of our energy... The source of our choice... let us choose the best of now...

now-here

or

nowhere...

Now is our only now... and here is our only space and choice...

Yes! There have been choices before and there are going to be choices after too.. You are the master of your choice, of your life.. You can come back and you can remember your past lives... The science is aware of this truth too ..

Under hypnosis, people are remembering many lives in the past... And it is not imagination because you can hypnotize them a second time and they will remember the same thing ... it is not dreaming, you cannot repeat a dream, it is not under your will... And if it is only remembering, that is not so great an achievement... The East has always talked about it, has methods how to remember; and not only to remember.. but how to live it again...

Parapsychologists are interested that when a person goes backwards and remembers past lives, many of his sicknesses, tensions, anxieties which he has carried, disappear... They belong to his past lives... And unless you go to the very roots, you cannot cut the tree...





Once he remembers from where his anxiety comes, he simply starts laughing. It is an anxiety about a woman he was married to in the past life... she tortured him, and that memory is still carried in his mind...

Because of this memory, he cannot look at his own wife; that memory comes between them. He is afraid, he is afraid of women.. Once he finds this out, he starts laughing and giggling... "This is nonsense.. that was another woman and that is finished."

Suddenly all anxiety disappears.... For the first time, he looks at his wife as she is. That old film of the past life is no longer a hindrance...

Parapsychology is going to be of great importance in future... When psychoanalysis and psychology are dead, parapsychology will be of immense help to humanity... In meditation you can do it.. just close your eyes and you will have to reach to the center of your very being: This is your home..

Once you are home, you are with your lover.. our lover will remain relevant for at least one century... this is our mystery...

No one knows what mystery is ... it is beyond words. It is the profoundest truth that life in its totality, in its organic wholeness is absolutely a mystery.

It is not a problem that can be solved, it is not a question that can be answered.. You can live it but you cannot say it.

God cannot be proved by logic but by love. But if you love enough, Love itself becomes the evidence... become the beauty... becomes the wake up....

You can talk about the make up but not about the wake up... No... not at all... make up cannot be used to wake up your spiritual power...

Make up is the invention of the ugly people.. It is not that makeup is ugly, but make up itself is the invention of the ugly...

The ugly feels inferior compared to the naturally beautiful...

The ugly tries to compensate for it with artificial methods...

The natural has no need to compensate..

But naturally beautiful people are very few...



This is why makeup has become almost a routine thing...



For thousands of years, man has been trying to hide in every possible way all that is ugly in him... in the body, in the mind, in the soul...

Even people who were naturally beautiful started imitating the ugly and the artificial, for the simple reason that the artificial, can deceive... For example, breasts naturally are not as good looking as they can be made to look...

Even if a woman has naturally beautiful breasts, she will start feeling that the women who have no natural beauty in their breasts can at least pretend and show that they are far more beautiful... So the naturally beautiful also start imitating...

Makeup, and the whole idea of makeup, is a lie, is basically hypocrisy... One should love and accept one's nature... and not only on the physical level, because that is where the journey starts... It is your Trip.. take your step....

If you are false there, then why not pretend the same falseness as far as mind is concerned? Then what is wrong in pretending to be a saint, a sage, when you are not? The logic will be the same...

And sometimes it happens that the pretender can defeat the real, because the pretender can practice, can rehearse, can manage and manipulate in many ways...

I am not saying that all that is not natural is bad..

Nature can be improved upon. That's what intelligence is for, but it should not be against nature

for example, the lips can be red through better food, through better exercise, through better ways of life... That too is improving upon nature, but improving upon nature in a natural way. Putting on lipstick is cheap; it is not really improving. It is good for the stage... but not for a sage.. Be a sage woman not a stage^{woman} ~~not~~ a cage woman...



Women can shave their legs and underarms. It is good, it is hygienic; nothing is wrong in it... But if you watch what you are eating... all the hair from legs and arms and underarms will drop...

Watch what woman should eat and what man should eat... Be aware of the male female food... read any book about macrobiotics by oshawa or kushi...

Macrobiotic is a way of life... a peaceful way... a healthy way... a natural beauty... Nature is our nurture and our treasure..

You can deceive others by plastic beauty, but how can you deceive yourself?? And if they love you because of your breasts, the moment they discover that the breasts are false, will their love remain? It will disappear...

The whole of humanity has become false.. The idea seems to be to deceive, to pretend... Nature should be helped to go beyond itself, it should not be repressed.. If nature is repressed you start becoming schizophrenic.. Be aware !!!



You start having double individualities: one that you are; one that you show to others... And you can get up very messed within yourself...



Who are you? This or That?

It is not only a question of having two personalities, you will have many faces... You pretend to be a wife, a mother, a friend, a lover, and so on and on... And in the jungle of all these personalities her own individuality will be lost... She will find it very difficult to discover her original face...

Don't cheat your original face.. Spirituality cannot be enhanced by any make up... only by wake up...

Spiritual beauty has nothing to do with anything that can be done from the outside.. Go in and face your original face.. The beauty that does not grow old... but glows up and flows with the river of eternal life... To grow up is optional but to grow old is natural... The body grows old but the being grows up... towards the eternal grace of God....

Spirituality is your original face; it is the discovery of your intrinsic nature. It has not to be tampered with, it has not to be painted, it has not to be arranged.. It has no hairs on the legs because there are no legs, no armpits, no lips.. your innermost being is pure consciousness.. It needs no makeup...

Every master came to help us to be who we are.. just be yourself.. to be totally free from personalities...

Personality is the false thing that surrounds us, an individuality is the gift of existence... It is already there inside you.. If you drop your personality, you will see your original face... You are not a person.. not a body...

The moment personalities are removed, it wells up...

Real life has to be natural, and the real life has to go one day beyond nature... But nature has to become its foundation... not against nature, not hiding it, but being it... discovering the innermost core of nature...





Then is the transcendence, and that is the most beautiful experience..

It beautifies you, your body, your mind, your soul...

It not only beautifies us, it also shines and shares even people who come in contact with you ...

This beauty belongs to the beyond.. the beauty of the baby... the beauty of every master of every Christ... of every knower...

This beauty is the beauty of God.. of the creator .. it is called grace..

Something descends from the above and floods you ... This is the power of love.. And slowly slowly as the experience becomes more and more profound one starts feeling the invisible hands of God... from love to grace to God is our experience...

Once you start feeling grace then love is no more a doing of your own; it is a happening.. It is something that is beyond you, that overwhelms you, that is bigger than you...

You start having a new context to your life, and significance arise out of it.. it is beyond words...

It is more difficult to stop at grace because grace is already half the journey; one starts having a touch of the divine hand behind.. God has no other hands than ours to use... So grace is not enough.. go beyond.. listen to your heart.. to your love... to your compassion.. to your wisdom..

There is still more and more.. it is from God.. to God.. by God... Nobody is.. only the isness of existence... of Godliness...

So start by love, move to grace, and go on moving into God... and unless you disappear completely never believe in any power... in any touch...

When you are gone, gone forever, then the goal is achieved... When the achiever is no more, only Allahoo is... That is the real truth which is beyond words... beyond silence... beyond any bond...

Nothing to say... nothing to share.. only to be a witness... witnessing until we are gone.. no more a drop.. no more a wave... only the ocean is...

Let us be who are now... and it will be a wow!!! The Absolute!!



Absolute....

Never use the word "absolute"; avoid it as much as possible.. because it creates fanatics.. Nobody has the absolute truth... Truth is so vast!!

All Truths are bound to be relative.. whatsoever we know and whatsoever we can know is bound to remain relative...

To remember it will give you compassion... to remember it will make you liberal... to remember it will make us more human ... To remember it will help you to understand other viewpoints

Truth is vast... simple but vast, as vast as the sky ... The whole universe contains it, and the universe is unlimited, infinite...

How can we conceive the whole truth? How can you have the absolute truth in your hands? But that is how the ego functions...

The ego is very tricky... The moment you start feeling something true, the ego immediately jumps in and says, "yes, this is the absolute truth." It has closed your mind; now no more truth will be available.. And the moment you assert "this is absolute." you have falsified it.. and you failed...
Aman of truth is always relative..

So the best way for me is never choose, remain choicelessly aware and accept life as it is... Don't impose any choice of your own. The absolute is there, the relative is there...

Your mind is relative, but your consciousness is absolute... Your body changes, your mind changes, they are like a wheel, but your witnessing consciousness is like an axle; it remains always the same, never changing...

It is on that axle that the mind and the body wheel moves... And they are not against each other; they are supporting each other, they are complementary to each other...

But let us listen to this mind and see what you see...

Muddy Road

Alex and David were once traveling together down a muddy road... A heavy rain was still falling.. Coming around a bend, they met a lovely girl in a silky dress and unable to cross the intersection...

"Come on, girl," said Alex at once.. Lifting her in his arms, he carried her over the mud..

David did not speak again until they reached the Temple... The monastery...



 Then he no longer could restrain himself ... " We monks don't go near females." said to Alex. " especially not young and lovely ones... It is dangerous. why did you do that? "

" I left The girl there.. Are you still carrying her? " said Alex...

♡
let us hear short jokes and see what we feel and what we think...

Teacher: Sameer, if your father has 10 \$ and you ask him for \$6, how much would your father still have?

Sameer: \$10

Teacher: You don't know maths..

Sameer: You don't know my father!!

♡
Teacher: Sameer, your composition on "My Dog" is exactly the same as your brother's... Did you copy his?

Sameer: No teacher it's the same dog!!

♡
Father: Your teacher says she finds it impossible to teach you anything!!

Sameer: That's why I say she's no good!!!

Teacher: "Where were you born?"

Alex: "Singapore, Sir."

Teacher: "Which part?"

Alex: "All my parts.. All of me, Sir."



A teacher was asking her class: "What is the difference between 'unlawful' and 'illegal'?"
Only one hand shot up..

"Ok Answer, David" said the teacher..

"unlawful" is when you do something the law does not allow and 'illegal' is a sick eagle."



Teacher: History is a very interesting subject..

It tells you about what had happened in the past...

Mary: please teacher, I don't think I want to study history...

Teacher: why?

Mary: There is no future in it..

father: why did you fail your math test?

Son: On Monday, teacher said $3+5=8$... on Tuesday she said $4+4=8$ and on Wednesday, she said $6+2=8$.. If she can't make up her mind, how do I know the right answer???



Me too ... I can't understand what the priest is saying...

There are three hundred religions on the earth... One truth, and 300 religions? One God, and 300 hundred religions... One existence, and 300 religions?

And I am not talking about sects.. because each religion has dozens of sects, and then there are subsects of sects, and it goes on and on...

If you count all the sects and all the sub-sects, then there will be three thousand or even more...

How can so many beliefs, contradictory to each other go on? people have a certain need, the need not to appear ignorant... How to fulfill this need? Gather a few beliefs... And the more absurd the belief is, the more knowledgeable you appear, because nobody else knows about it...

There are people who believe in a hollow earth, and that inside the earth there is a civilization.. Now, if somebody says so you cannot deny it; you cannot accept it, but at least you have to listen attentively... And that serves a purpose: Everybody wants to be listened to attentively...



And one thing is certain, this man knows more than you...

You don't know whether the earth is hollow or not; This man knows.. And who knows? He may be right... He can gather a thousand and one proofs; he can argue for it, he can propound it in such a way that you at least have to be silent if you don't agree...

Believers and believers and believers...
But where is the truth?

There are so many believers, but who knows the truth?

Nobody has the right to believe... everybody has the right to know...

If you are right, then the world would be full of truth, you will see it everywhere, like the sun..

"What the mind believes is true or becomes true." No, this is nonsense.. Truth needs no belief... Belief is a wall, a barrier to truth.. And what the mind believes never becomes true.. because truth is not becoming, truth is being, it is already the case.. you have to see it.. or you can go on avoiding seeing it, but it is there.. it is eternally there...



And the best way to avoid Truth is to believe... then you need not look at it... Your eyes become full of belief; belief functions as dust on the eyes... You become closed into yourself, the belief becomes a prison around you...



Belief closes you: then you are living within yourself in a windowless existence, and you can go on believing whatsoever you want to believe... But remember, it is a belief... and belief is a lie...

Let me say that even when the truth is told to you, don't believe it!! Explore, enquire, search, experiment, experience: don't believe in it... Even when truth is conveyed to you, if you believe in it, you turn it into a lie..

Belief turns truth into a lie..

If you believe in Christ, it is a lie.. you believe in a lie... Listen to what others say, listen to it attentively, intelligently; experiment, experience... And when you have experienced, will you need to believe in it?? There will be no doubt left, so what will be the point of belief? Belief is a way of repressing doubt: You doubt, hence you need belief...



The rock of belief represses the springs of doubt... You are free to doubt... to search... to experiment...

Let your thirst drink... let your hunger eat... This is how you know.. when you know, you know!. There is no doubt left.. Your experience has expelled all darkness and all doubt.. Truth is: you are full of it..

Truth never creates beliefs...

Truth never creates lies...

How to attain to truth? By dropping all kinds of beliefs... And remember, all kinds of beliefs.

Don't belief in Jesus... nor in God... but experiencing the love... life and light...

Don't be in a hurry... just take your time.. don't say, "Now what is the point? Now Christ has seen it, all what is left to believe in it."

What others saw cannot become my own seeing.. And it is the experience of truth that delivers you from ignorance, from bondage, from misery... It is not the belief that delivers us, it is the truth that we experience...

Jesus says, "Truth liberates.." But how to attain to truth? Only by meditation... by emptying your mind completely of all beliefs, ideology, concept, and thought... A destiny is our choice...



Our thought is our destiny... But only
in an empty mind, where there is
no dust left on the mirror of our
inner power, truth reflects...

That reflection is a benediction...

this is the bliss...

This is the Everest...

This is the truth...

So why lie when we can live the
truth ???

Nobody can give you the truth; Truth has
to be discovered within your own soul...
Truth happens to us in wordless silence... in
deep, deep meditation... When there is no
thought, no desire, no ambition, in that
state of no-mind truth descends in us,
or ascends in us...

Mind moves horizontally, no-mind exists vertically.
The moment the mind stops to function... That is
what meditation is all about; your consciousness
becomes vertical, depth and height are yours...

Truth arises from the deepest source of
your being... it is the light from heart to
heart... from truth to truth... This is
the communication with God...

Let us live This Love..

Remember not to hoard your love or calculate. Don't be stingy. You will miss altogether.. Instead let your love bloom and share it, give it, let it grow...

A great King had Three Sons, and he wanted to choose one to be his heir.. And it was very difficult, because all three were very intelligent, very courageous... And they were Triplets, all the same age, so there was no way to judge.. So he asked a great sage, and the sage suggested an idea...

The King went home and asked all Three sons to come. And he gave them each one bag of flower seeds, and told them that he was going on a religious pilgrimage.. "It will take a few years - one, two, three, maybe more.. And this is a kind of test for you.. These seeds you will have to give back to me when I return. And whosoever protects them best will become my heir." And he left for the pilgrimage...

The first son thought, "what should I do with these seeds?" He locked them in an iron safe, because when the father returns, he would have to return them as they were....



The second son thought, "If I lock them up as my brother has done, they will ^{be} done and will die. And a dead seed is not a seed at all."

So he went into the market and sold the seeds and kept the money. And he thought, "When my father comes I will go to the market, purchase new seeds, and give him back better than the first.."

But the third went into the garden and threw the seed all over the place. After three years, when the father came back, the first son opened his safe. The seeds were all dead, stinking. And the father said, "What!! These are the seeds I have given to you? They had the possibility of blooming into flowers and giving great perfume, and these seeds are stinking!! These are not my seeds!" The son insisted that they were the same seeds, and the father said, "You are a materialist."

The second son rushed to the market, purchased seeds, came back home and gave them to his father.. The father said, "But these are not the same. Your idea was better than the first, but you are a psychologist."



He went to the third - with great hope, and fear too...



"What has he done?"

And the third son took him into the garden and there were millions of plants blooming, millions of flowers all around. And the son said, "These are the seeds you gave me - As soon as they are ready, I will collect the seeds and give them back to you."

The father said, "You are my heir. This is how one should behave with seeds."

The hoarder will not understand life, and the calculator too... Only a creative mind can understand it... That is the beauty of flowers.. they cannot be hoarded. They represent God:

God cannot be hoarded... God is Love and Love is God... Love cannot be hoarded. It is not just an accident that the flower has remained a symbol of love, down the ages, in all the countries, for all kinds of societies.. Love is like a flower. When it starts blooming in you, you have to share it, you have to give..

And the more you give, the more you grows... The more you glow... If you go on giving, a day comes when you become a constant source of love...



Ah... forgive me my beloved reader...
what I am sharing is the love of my
beloved ... of Osho... He is my life and
my light... I am in his garden all the time...
Sharing his flowers with us... I can't but
offer myself... my pain.. This gain...

I am not doing any serious work. I am
not doing work at all; it is my joy to share
with you. Now what you do with it is your
problem, not mine..

You cannot disappoint me...

You can betray me; There are people who
have done that. You can do any kind of harm..
You can go against me, you can tell lies about
me; still I will not be affected because in
the first place I have never expected anything
from you...

The disappointment comes from expectation..

Expectation is frustration..

I don't have any expectation, any hope.. I am
just so blissful that I cannot contain it; I
want to share it unconditionally..

It is the conditions which create disappointment...
I am living my now in a new wow!!!

I cannot fail, because I am not concerned at all whether humanity evolves or not, whether the new man is born or not.

I enjoy these ideas and I enjoy sharing them with all of you, and there I am great, I am perfectly victorious.. I don't need to wait to be victorious until you have changed that will be your victory.

My victory is that I have been able to communicate what I wanted to communicate.

Now what you do with it is your freedom... My whole approach is different, so totally different that it had never been used before. I am enjoying everything that has happened, is happening...

In fact, I cannot conceive a situation that will be disappointment to me.. You have to forgive me.. I am simply so fulfilled and so happy, so centered that nothing can affect me. Any new kind of situation is really a great excitement...

And to live without any conditions, to live with people who have total freedom ^{is} to be the way they want to be, ^{this} is already a transformation..

All old approaches have failed.. Now let us see what happens to our new step.. new trip.. new door.. new now!!!



Let us squeeze the juice of life every moment; let us not leave it for another moment.. new birth... new breath.. new path...

This is what virginity is.. what divinity is...

What has to be seen is how many of us can become successful, as victorious as Osho.. as Christ... as Mohammed...

We have the key... why should we fail? Why should we be disappointed? Just keep dancing in the valley and in the mountain... life is an eternal celebration... it is a mystery beyond any bond and any word... Just be a witnessing... a loving... a living... a flowing without any map... with total trust..

"Let thy will be done!!"

We are the will and we are the way.. This is the unity of our divinity... This the acceptance without any reason... without any why...

Accept life as it is.. Be joyful without any reason...

In a village there is a great Zen master.. Everybody loves him... but a girl became pregnant.. and she said that the master is the father of this baby... So what to do???



The father said no ^w more, but when the time came and the child was born,  he at once took the baby to the master and threw it down. "It seems that this ⁱs your child," and he piled on every insult and left...

The zen master only said, "Oh, is that so?" and took the baby in his arms... Wherever he went thereafter, he took the baby, wrapped in the sleeves of his ragged robe...

During rainy days and stormy nights he would go out to beg milk from the neighboring houses.. Many of his disciples, considering him fallen, turned against him and left... And the master said not a word...

Meantime the mother found she could not bear the agony of separation from her child... She confessed the name of the real father, and her own father rushed to the master asked forgiveness...

The master said only, "Oh, is that so?" and gave him the child back...

This is acceptance.. whatever life brings is okay, absolutely okay... This is the mirror like quality... nothing is good, nothing is bad all is divine .. Accept life as it is .. Accepting it, desires disappear, discontent disappears.



Accepting it as it is, one starts feeling very joyful and for no reason at all...

When joy has a reason, it is not going to last long. When joy is without any reason, it is going to be there forever...

Joy is far superior to pleasure, happiness. It is far more delicate, more soft, more flowerlike... It is a subtle harmony...

When your bodymind and your heart are dancing together in deep accord, joy arises. The man understands more the head.. but the woman understands the heart, hence she can become very joyful... and she can move from one point to another just like the children... it is in the feeling... in the heart not in the mind...

The search is to find something which is eternal: that is bliss and the way is meditation.

Meditation takes us beyond bodymind-heart complex, because meditation is nothing but a way to take us beyond body-mind-heart.. you witness... I am not the body... I am not the mind... I am not the heart...

When this understanding arises in you.. in me... meditation has flowered... in that flowering is bliss... is freedom... is the divinity of infinity...



Yes! And forgive me for this yes!

We are the divine divinity... We are that which is... and let us read and understand what masters are saying about this truth that is landing soon on this planet and in us...

"Know Thyself"

This is the door of the truth.. it means know all the climates, all possibilities: the murderer, the sinner, the criminal, the saint, the holy man inside you, the virtuous one, the God, the devil... Know the whole range of it.. And by knowing it, you will reveal yourself, you will be discovering secrets, keys..

You will see: Anger cannot be there forever... If you don't do anything, what is going to happen? Can anger hang there forever and ever?

Happiness comes and goes, unhappiness too.. Everything changes... change is a constant law...

So why be in a hurry? Anger has come, it will be going. Just wait !! Have a little patience.. Just look in the mirror and wait.. Let anger be there... But wait... Watch!!

Don't repress and don't act accordingly... Don't act according to the anger... Soon you will see: your face is becoming softer, your eyes are becoming calmer, The energy is changing, The male is turning into female.. And soon you will be full of radiance..



The same redness that was anger now is a certain radiance, a beauty on your face, in your eyes... Now go out... The time has come to act.. Act when you are positive.. don't force positivity.. wait for the positivity to come on its own.. This is the secret..

When I say learn to transform your poison into honey, this is what mean... whenever it is negative, keep it to yourself;

Whenever it is positive share it.. This is how it comes back to us much more.. We harvest what we plant... If we plant negative energy in our stomach we cannot digest it... we start feeling nauseous; we vomit... Those repressed emotions function like a rock... Express it and relax and feel the balance of the good and the bad...

Listen to This...

What to feed the sheep?

Once there was a shepherd who had a few sheep with him.

One day someone came to the shepherd and told him: "What do you use to feed your sheep?"

"Well, I give them grass, hay and stuff like that. Why?"

"Because I am an Animal Rights Activist and I think you don't feed them like you should, they shouldn't eat waste."

Then he fined the shepherd...

Some days later, another person arrived and asked the same question. The shepherd answered:

"Well, I feed them very well. I give them corn, barley, wheat, and oats... why?"

"Because I am from the United Nations Organization and I think it's unfair that you feed your sheep like that when there are people dying with nothing to eat."

And he fined the shepherd...

Finally, another man came in and asked just the same question. The hesitant shepherd

answered after a few minutes "Well, I give 2 dollars to each sheep so they can buy what they want."





Go buy what you want and bye out
all the dead too...

Be with Soulmates... Soulfriends...

What is a soulmate?

It is certainly almost impossible to find a
soulmate... it rarely happens; it is a rare grace,
a rare phenomenon..

When all the seven centers of a man are in tune
and harmony with all the seven centers of a woman,
then you have found the soulmate... this is the
the absolute oneness... The unity, not union...

Two persons utterly disappear into each other...
they function as if they are one person; two bodies,
but one soul... It is love at its peak.. nothing
is needed... no meditation... no methods... this love
is enough...

They have no face any more... just pure light...
pure energy... creative energy, vital energy, energy
out of which the whole of life flows... Liquid can
enter into each other and become one.. but not
rocks...

This is the spiritual communion... but it is very
rare... a new man is almost impossible but it
happened with very few... The work is very
delicate, mysterious... This is our energy of our
consciousness not our matter... it needs very perceptive
people to see it.. yes! In a spiritual commune this
mystery can be alive... it happened and will happen
again... now or never...

Amazing story of Love...

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 survived 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 !! Wow !! Yes !!

Yes, 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!!! who will do this to the other? to the spouse? to the mom or dad? to yourself..

Imagine what a small creature can do that a creature blessed with a brilliant mind can't?? And we are not a mind!! We are beyond body brain... Am I good to my body? to my tongue? Am I eating to live or living to eat? Who is eating who? who is using who? Am I listening to my heart?.. to my head?.. to whom?

Only when the last tree has died ..

And the last river been poisoned ..

And the last fish been caught..

Will we realise we cannot eat
MONEY

Do we have to wait? Or we can wake up now? What is our choice? let us live it now!!! Don't wait and waste!!!

Enough is enough!!!



Do your work !! Do what you love and love what you do ... But

Is your work recognized?

There was a farmer who collected horses; he only needed one more breed 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 the veterinarian, who said... "Well, your horse has a virus.. He must take this medicine for three days... Y'll come back on the 3rd day and if he's not better, we're going to have to put him down." Nearby, 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 are going to die! Come on, I'll 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! It is now or never!! Get up, come on!! Have courage! Come on!! Get up!. Get up! That's it, slowly! great! come on, one two three... good, good... Now faster.. come on... Fantastic!! Run, run more!! Yes, yes, yay.. wow!! You did it, you are a champion!!! "

All of a sudden the owner came back, saw the horse running in the field and began shouting: "It's a miracle! My horse is cured.. Thank you vet!! This deserves a party...

Let us kill the goat!! "

point of reflection:

This often happens in the workplace. Nobody truly knows which employee actually deserves the merit of success, or who's actually contributing the necessary support to make things happen... Learning to live without recognition is a skill !!! If anyone ever tells you that your work is unprofessional, remember !!!



Remember that you are not a number ... You are a member...

Remember: amateurs built the Ark and the professionals built the Titanic... In which ship was the truth??

Be yourself... know yourself... recognize yourself... your feeling... your love knows you.. not your mind nor your head but your heart.

Who recognized Christ? Only very few people who had the courage to recognize him...

To recognize the truth, you have to change your lie, you cannot remain the same any more.. to recognize a Christ means you are waking up..

It is possible to miss the perfect jewel if you are not aware... But if you are a jeweler then it is possible.. It all depends on our awareness...

Be aware of who you are... be very watchful of your body and then many things start happening... a deep peace starts living in your body.. then in your thoughts... And then again a deeper peace in your emotions... in your moods and then you become awake.. and this is what bliss is...

The body knows pleasure, The mind
knows happiness, The heart knows
Joy and bliss is the last step from the
core of our being... It is beyond any
bond... beyond any tension.. attention
without tension...

Forgive me I want to share this long
lecture to my inner treasure .. to my inner
thirst... it is a story in Buddha's life...

A great prince became initiated.. became
with the Buddha as a disciple.. He had lived in
great luxury and now became a beggar... he
was a great musician... but became impressed
by Buddha's inner music...

But to be without shelter, without food, without
friends, enemies all over for no reason at all,
because he was not hurting anybody.. But
he was a living truth.. and truth is very
dangerous.. Because we are so stupid, we
live in such lies, and whenever I see
a being of truth I feel hurt.. I feel
insulted -- so.. I crucify him.. I kill

him.. So a man like Buddha is very dangerous
but this musician became a beggar with
him... moved to the other extreme...
And he lived a new style.. new
way...



All Buddhist monks used to eat only once a day; that new monk, the ex-prince, started eating only once in two days... All the monks used to sleep under trees; he would sleep under the open sky... The monks used to walk on the roads; but he always walks on the sides where there were thorns, stones... He became ill, thin.. his feet became wounded..

So what to do with such extreme.. such self-destructive tension !!!

Buddha went to him and asked him..."If the strings of your sitar are too tight, what will happen?"

He said, "What will happen? It is simple! You cannot play upon it, they will be broken."

Buddha said, "If they are too loose, what will happen?"

"That too is simple. If they are too loose no music will be produced on them because there will be no tension..."

Buddha said, "You are an intelligent person... I need not say anything more to you... Remember, life is also a musical instrument. It needs a certain tension, but only a certain tension. Less than that and your life is too loose and there is no music...."



"Then what to do?"

"Watch your tension. If the tension is too much you start breaking down, you start going mad. Remember it. First you lived a very loose life and you missed the inner music; now you are living a very tight, upright life.. you are still missing the music.. Is there not a way to adjust the strings of the sitar in such a way that they are exactly in the middle, neither loose nor tight, with just the right amount of tension, so that music can arise?"

He said, "Yes, there is a way."

Buddha said, "That is what my teaching is: be exactly in the middle between the two poles. The tension has not to disappear completely, otherwise you will be dead; the tension has not to become too much, otherwise you will go mad."

And that's what has happened in the whole world. The East has become too loose, hence there is death, starvation.

And the west has become too tight, hence there is madness, neurosis... The west is breaking down under its weight. The East has become so lazy and lousy out of its looseness..

A certain tension is needed, but there is a state of tension which is also a state of equilibrium... And that is the whole art of life...



The middle path is the mystery of our life..

The inner treasure can flower only when there are no outer tensions, when you are not going anywhere, just resting, then the inner flowers...

Life is a flow, and if you are flowing, your energy is such a flood that all the rocks of the mind and thoughts are thrown away, taken to the ocean. They cannot stay in the way ... Mind is very anti-life but you are not the mind... you are a flow of life and light and laughter... This is our reality.. This is our infinity... our divinity...

So even sometimes when you have an experience of flowing, the mind will try to destroy it.. but you are the master of the mind.. don't be a victim .. be a victor.. be a rebel.. be the jewel not the pebble...

And when the flow comes, you start feeling soft and sensitive; that's a natural consequence of the flow ... It makes you fragile, flexible like a small child, soft, young...

Just being in the now, in the present.. you are young forever... This is what heaven is.. no mind.. nothing from the past .. no future .. now-here or nowhere else... just born in the now... no more mind.. no more rocks in your flow.. out of that softness, love and compassion arise .. So keep that flow...



Let us Fun Too ...



Salma: Say you love me!

Salim: You love me



Salma: Darling, I want to cook like this forever..

Salim: Don't you ever want to improve??



Salim: I love you and I could die for you!!

Salma: How soon? You said it many times...



Salim: I would go to the end of the world for you?

Salma: Yes, but you would stay there??



Table manners...

One day Faysal and Sameer went to a hotel for lunch... As soon as the waitress placed a large sandwich cut into two, Sameer quickly picked up the bigger half for himself...

Faysal wasn't happy about that: "When you are going to be polite?"

Sameer: "If you had the chance to pick first, which one would you pick..."

Faysal: "The smaller piece, of course."

Sameer: "What are you crying about then? The smaller piece is what you want, right?"

Why sometimes, with sensitivity, does a negative mood develop in me?

Negative and positive moods will both develop ... If you want to be, very, very happy, side by side the capacity to be very, very unhappy will develop.

If you want that the negative should not develop, then you have to cut the positive also.. This is what has happened...

You have been taught not to be angry... But if you are not capable of being angry, compassion will suffer.. Then you will not be able to be compassionate..

You have been taught not to hate, but love will suffer, you will not be able to love.. and this is the dilemma...

Love and hate grow together...

In fact they are not two things. Language gives us the wrong impressions.. we should not use the words "Love" and "hate", we should use "Lovehate"; it is one word..

There should not even be a hyphen between them... They are one!! Lightdarkness, Lifedeath.. This has been the whole problem for the human mind... What to do?

Don't listen to anyone... only to your being... the answer is in us...





The opposites are together... don't cut hate... life cannot exist with one pole, it needs two poles together... the negative and the positive... the evil and the live... the man and the woman; "manwoman" they exist together...

And nothing is wrong in hate, if it is part of love... Wouldn't be a blessing to live with the anger of Jesus?? In the greater whole of compassion, anger also becomes beautiful; it is the unity of divinity..

Grow in love and let hate also grow; And let it be part of your love.

Don't put love against hate, no... But to love with hate and to hate with love.. this is the transformation of the energy... all the colours come from black and white...

**Use your anger for your hate
and your love**

Always remember how to unite the polarity?

How to give it a harmony?

The old way was to cut them apart: drop hate and try to be loving without hate.. then love becomes phoney because the energy is not there.. Then we talk about love, but don't know what love **is**. We talk about water but we don't have it.. a verbal thing, not alive and existential...

Grow in Love and of course hate
will grow with it...



You go on growing in love, and the hate
will be absorbed by love...

Love is so great, it can't^e be absorbed by
Allah...

So is the compassion... so big, vast, a little
bit of anger can be absorbed by it... it is
good...

Really, compassion without anger will be
like food without salt... it will not have
the salt, the energy in it... It will be
tasteless, stale... no life in it... Jesus says..
"You are the salt of earth."

Of course, the negative will always grow
with the positive... no war, no peace... no
left side of your body, no right side of your
body.. if you cut one side what will happen?
You will be a living lie as religious people are..
as power people are... you will become a
hypocrite...

They show the right to the world, and the left is
their private world.. They have back doors to
their houses..

The one per cent who are innocent people,
simple, not cunning, remain alone.. They are
suppressed, they become pigmies...

What to do? What to be? Where to go?

You have to grow to your total height..

But that is possible only if negative and positive both are allowed freedom...

♥ Both are your wings...

How can a bird fly with one wing? How

♥ can you walk with one leg? The same exists on every layer of life:

Two are needed...

♥ they appear to be against each other, but they are complementary... They are not, in fact, opposites; they pose only as opposites, but

♥ they help each other to grow...

I would like you to grow to your ultimate height, and I would not like you to be

♥ hypocrites either.. Be true!!

Thank you our Beloved Master..

♥ our beloved treasure !!

Then what is your message??

My message is: Love is great, so great that you need not bother about hate... Let hate be a part of it, let it grow... it will add

♥ salt to your taste...

Compassion is vast... Thank you God! Thank you Allah.. Thank you Mohammed... a little bit of Rahma.. of compassion can be enough to plant peace.. to plant love and light.. what else do we need???

But anger should be part of us..
part of love.. part of compassion and ♥
death is part of life, pain part of pleasure,
misery part of celebration, part of ♥
blessing.. darkness part of light.. And then

nothing is wrong; there is no sin..

Sin is part of virtue... ♥

Be great!! Rise to your ultimate height;
Don't remain a slave... be a sage.. Rise
to your height and don't be afraid!!

The negative will rise with you; it is
beautiful. The negative is part, complementary,
yes and no are one with the truth.. ♥
A negative cannot become the whole, and the
positive cannot become a part of the negative..
This has to be understood... _

How can life become part of death?? ♥

Because death is just an absence...

How can light become a part of darkness?

Because darkness is nothing but the absence ♥
of light; but darkness can be absorbed
into light...

Look outside, the sun has risen. So much light
is showering under the trees, small parts, ♥
fragments of shadows; nothing is wrong.. nothing
is right... it is how you look at it...

Watch!!



A weary traveler comes and sits under a tree and is sheltered. It is hot outside, and under the tree it is cool.

That shadow under the tree is a part of the party !!!

Let everything negative be part of the positive.. And the contrary is not possible.. because the positive exists, the negative is just an absence...

This is possible.. I tell you this is possible because it has happened to all of us but most of us don't remember it..

We are not one pole.. we are both.. we are all in the right dimension and we see it when we accept it ... do not deny anything..

If you deny something, you will never be whole ...

How can you be whole if you deny something? That something will always be missing...

Nothing is to be denied and everything is to be accepted and to be absorbed.. And life has to become not a single note, but a harmony..

A single note, however beautiful, is boring.. A harmony of many notes create a beauty.. The beauty is in the harmony..

Let us repeat this seed...
The beauty is neither in truth nor in lie,
The beauty is neither in compassion nor
in anger...

The beauty is in the unity..
Where opposites meet, there is the temple
of the divine.. Where contradictions
meet, that is the crescendo of life...
That is us... the mystery in us... This
is the door to the divinity..

Truth is always alive.. always!

Truth is in the now.. in the new!
Truth has no ~~no~~ past.. truth is not a lie..
It is not God was... God will be..

You can only and always say

God is...

With God only one tense is possible:

That is the present...

And this is the beauty of existence... It
is continuously renewing itself... Each moment
it dies to the past and is born again...
And that is the way of the ^{free} being...
Each moment die to the past.. Drop it, let
it disappear; don't cling to its memory..
Remain constantly in the present... This
moment is all....



In the now is the beauty of existence.. Now has it all.. That is the renewing itself.. Each moment it dies to the past and is born again...

And that has to be the way of a free being.. Each moment die to the past.. Drop it, let it disappear, don't cling to its memory..

This moment is all, and this moment contains eternity.. If one can be only in this moment, then meditation has happened. And that brings benediction.. because then one is always virgin, as fresh as the dewdrops in the morning sun or newly opening flowers or a lotus in the pond..

In that freshness is fragrance. In that fragrance is joy.. because in that fragrance is life, utterly alive, throbbing, breathing..

Let us be alive.. this is our choice.. alive, spontaneous, responsive to the moment.. We have to forget the past and the future... the expectations from any others... no friends.. no soulmates... no one loves unless you love the love... Love yourself.. be yourself and this is all... Alleluia!!!



When all is gone, when all has disappeared
and only pure nothingness is left behind..



This is the benediction ..alleluia! This is the
ecstasy everybody is searching for..

Now you are left alone in this moment and
the rain falling on the trees, and the sounds..
and the blessing... and it is impossible to
be miserable in the present...

Just relax... take a deep breath.. you are
still alive... be in this now.. it is utterly
free of worry... it has a taste of the
divine.. The door to God opens through it..

Thank you yo Allah.. You are my lover
and liver and what else do I need.. I
am doing what I love and my daily bread
comes

Yes! I am smelling the rose, drinking the
water, living the moment and let go
of all ...

You will not miss anything in life.. Life will
go on showering a thousand and one joys on you..

To be in the present is the only present..
is to be worthy.. because to be in the present
is to be receptive, open, unclouded and
undowded... Live your individuality.. your
divinity...

Nobody can control your being... live the flowering of your soul... and you simply do the right thing... no discipline, no morality.. just be awake.. and in your awareness you cannot do anything wrong.. you cannot harm anybody, you cannot violate anybody's freedom, you cannot interfere into anybody's territory..

A great respect for life, reverence for life, arises in you; and it has nothing to do with your religion, it has nothing to do with your belief systems...

A man of awareness does not belong to any organized religion.. Every organized religion kills the truth!!

The ancient story is:

A man found the truth..

A little devil came running to the old devil and asked him, "what are you doing here?"

The old devil was smoking a cigarette.. He said "my son, cool down.. what is the matter?"

The little devil said, "you are sitting here, and one man has found the truth! our whole business is at risk!"



The old devil said, "Sit down. Take a cigarette.

My people have already reached there.. This is not the first test... it is the same story again and again, but we know what to do..."

The little devil said, "But I am coming from there, and I have not seen any devils!)"

The old devil said, "Devils are not needed, my people have reached there.. They are the priests, the rabbis, the imams, the popes, the power people... They know how to organize the truth... and once the truth is organized, it is finished... They will put the truth under control and they will surround the man, and they will not allow the people to approach him... They will interpret the man, and in their interpretation the truth will be lost..."

The last commandment from the pope has been a great discovery..

"The new sin is that you should not communicate with God directly; you should only communicate through the priest..." they talk about God but creating belief in people about God... not showing the Truth...





Belief is not needed; what is needed
is knowing...

Belief simply hides our ignorance, it
does not make any rebellion in our being..

Beliefs are to distract people from
discovering the beauty, the splendor,
the divinity of existence..

We are born free... Jesus is saying
the truth.. everyone of us is a Christ
consciousness... is the son of God.. in
the kingdom of God...

I love all the priests.. They are like
us.. victims of victims... let us support
each others to be a victor not a victim..
To be our real human being... and we
know the key... and we know all what
we need to be at home...

Truth is so simple... Truth is the only
winner... The only peace... why wars?
Why so much misery? Let us change the
seed... if not you and me who else? If
not now when? Yes we can!! nothing
is impossible... ~~Yes~~.. Yes impossible is
I-m-possible...

Let us enjoy a story ... a Sufi story...
A story a day keeps the worry
away ...



Junaid was going through the market-place of the town with his disciples. And it was his way to take any situation and use it.

A man was dragging his cow by a rope, and Junaid said, "Wait" to the man, and told his disciples, "Surround this man and the cow. I am going to teach you something."

The man stopped, Junaid was a famous mystic, and he was also interested in what he was going to teach these disciples and how he was going to use him and the cow...

And Junaid asked his disciples, "I ask you one thing: Who is bound to whom? Is the cow bound to this man or is this man bound to this cow?"

Of course, the disciples said, "The cow is bound to the man. The man is the master, he is holding the rope, the cow has to follow him wherever he goes. He is the master and the cow is the slave."

And Junaid said, "Now, see." He took out his scissors and cut the rope.. and the cow escaped...

The man ran after the cow, and Junaid said .. ' Now Look what is happening !!. Now you see who is the master; The cow is not interested at all in this man ... in fact, she is escaping."

And the man was very angry, he said, " What kind of experiment is this?"

But Junaid said to his disciples..

' And this is the case with your mind."

All the nonsense that you are carrying inside is not interested in you... You are interested in it... you are keeping it together. you are a slave to your car... The moment you lose interest, the moment you understand the futility of it, it will start disappearing; like this cow .. it will escape... you are interested in the cow

Ask yourself how to stop this mad mind? All what you need is not to be attached to it.. cut the rope.. just detach....

It has nothing to do with renouncing the world, but cut the rope ... the cloud that used to surround you always is getting farther and farther away and, one day, suddenly is no more there



And when you are left without mind... without the ego, that is the state of spiritual perception, that is the state of darshan, that is the state when you can see, you have eyes; otherwise your eyes are so full of smoke you cannot see... very few people can see that which is... The mind only allows two percent to be seen... But we are not available to see the reality...

Being with a master means being with naked eyes, a naked soul, with nothing to hide, with nothing to cover... Only then something of immense value and beauty transpires... It is a love affair... It is seeing through the third eye... This is the eye of God..

With this eye you see a different dimension.. You see the soul and you enter into a different world.. You will use all your senses... You are no more a body but beyond and no one can see yourself only yourself...

This is our only grace... and we have all the means to enter this mine... to live the mystery of our being... we are so blessed to be who we are...



The King and The Farmer

Once upon a time, There lived a king who, despite his luxurious lifestyle, was neither happy nor content...

One day, The king came upon a farmer who was singing happily while he worked...

This fascinated The king; why was he, the Ruler of The Land, unhappy and gloomy, while a lowly farmer had so much joy.

The king asked the farmer, why are you so happy?

The farmer replied.. "Your Majesty, I am nothing but a farmer, but my family and I don't need much, just a roof over our heads and warm food to fill our tummies."

The king was not satisfied with that reply.. Later in the day, he sought the advice of his most trusted advisor...

After hearing the king's wish and the farmer's story, the advisor said, "Your Majesty, I believe that the farmer has not been made part of the 99 company."

"The 99 company? And what exactly is that?" The king asked...

The advisor replied, "Your Majesty, to truly know what the 99 company is, place 99 gold coins in a bag at his door."





When the farmer saw the bag, he took it into his house, when he opened the bag, he let out a great shout of joy ... so many gold coins!!!

He began to count them. After several counts, he was at last convinced that there were 99 coins...

He wondered, what could have happened to that lost gold coin?

Surely, no one would leave 99 coins! He looked everywhere he could, but that final coin was elusive...

Finally, exhausted he decided that he was going to have to work harder than ever to earn that gold coin and complete his collection...

From that day the farmer's life was changed. He was overworked, horribly grumpy, and not good with his family who are not helping him to find the lost coin... He stopped singing ... He became part of the population..

Witnessing this drastic transformation, the king was puzzled... When he sought his advisor's help, the advisor said .."your majesty, the farmer has now officially joined the 99 company."

Are you in this 99 company?

The qq company is a name given to those people who have enough to be happy but are never contented, because they are always yearning and striving for that extra one.. saying to themselves: "Let me get that one final thing and then I will be happy for life."

We can be happy, even with very little in our lives, but the minute we are given something bigger and better, we want even more !!

We lose our sleep, our happiness, we hurt the people around us; all these are a price for our growing needs and desires...

Spirituality is our highest need... When physical needs are fulfilled, then psychological needs arise... Then music, poetry, art, gardening... When all psychological needs are fulfilled and you are healthy then the most luxurious needs; the spiritual needs are the highest need.. They are the flowers and the fragrance of our life...

Existence needs us... needs our consciousness...

★ We are one with existence... we love each other... we are interdependent...

★ We are one with the only ONE..

Let all our desires be in the now...
to live in the present is the only
desire ... all other desires are insane...
The only sanity is to be here now... This moment
is more than enough...

All desires are in the mind. And mind is
the barrier, not the bridge... What is the
desire of your child?? Of your inner child

Father Son Conversation

Once a day, father was doing some work and
his son came and asked,

"Daddy, may I ask you a question?"

"Yeah sure, what it is?"

"Dad, How much do you make an hour?"

Father got bit upset and said, "That is
none of your business... Why do you ask such a
thing?"

Son said, "I just want to know, please tell me,
how much do you make an hour?"

So, father told him that, "I make 20 dollars
per hour."

"Oh" the little boy replied, with his head
down.. Looking up, he said, "Dad, may I please
borrow 10 dollars?" what do you think
the father said??

★ The father furiously said, "if the only reason you asked about my pay is so that you can borrow some money to buy a silly Toy or other nonsense, then
★ march yourself to your room and go to bed.. Think why you are being so selfish..
★ I work hard every day and do not like this 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.. Then he calmed down, and went to see his child and find out the cause of such a question...

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

"Are you sleeping, Son?"

"No Daddy, I'm awake."

"You've been thinking, maybe I was too hard on you... it has been a long day and I took out my anger on you... Here is the ten dollars you asked for.."

The little boy sat straight up, smiling
"Oh, Thank you dad!"

Then, reaching under his pillow he pulled some crumpled up notes... The man seeing that the boy already had money, started to get angry again...

The little boy slowly counted out his money, then looked up at his father...

"Why do you want money if you already had some?" The father grumbled...

"Because I didn't 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."

Father was dumbstruck...

Moral: It is just a short reminder to all of us working so hard in life !!

We should not let time be our master.. let us use the time with our lovers too with those who really matter to us.. with myself... with my body...

If we die tomorrow, the company that we are working for could replace us with another number... we are not a number.. remember, we are a member...

Yes! We are a member of the family and friends and nature that we are connected with all our life... What are doing?

We pour ourselves more into the matter than into our lover...

Be aware of who you are!! You are not a utility... you are a divine divinity... a divine unity...

Let us dance the unity of yes and no.. of good and bad... of light and light.. why only me??

Sometimes we wonder, "what did I do to deserve this?" or "Why God have to hurt me?" or "Why the other is better than me?"

Here is a wonderful explanation!!

A daughter is telling her mother how everything is going wrong, 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 "Yes Mom, I love your cake..."

★ So let us see what is the cake??

let us do it together...

"Here, have some cooking oil," her mother offers...

"Yup" says her daughter...

"How about a couple raw eggs?"

"Gross, Mom!"

"Would you like some flour then? Or maybe baking soda..?"

"Mom, those are all yucky!!"

To which the mother replies: "yes, all those things seem bad all by themselves. But when they are together in the right way, they make a wonderfully delicious cake!!"

Yes.. it is true..

God helps in the same way. Many times we wonder why He would let us go through such bad and difficult times...

But God knows that when he puts these all in his order, they always work for good!! We just have to trust and, eventually, they will all make something wonderful!!

Just be a watcher and keep in wonder and wonder... no pain no gain... cancer is the answer... yes and no are one.. We are ~~one~~ with the one... Oneness is our existence..

So what else to say?

Where else to fly?

When can we say good bye?

Yes we can lie but for whom and for what?

The end of the book is at the gate...
Few more papers... few more pages and we
are out of any cage or any stage...

But we keep in touch... nowhere to go..
nowhere to stay and hear our silence
and our laughter and our treasure...



It was a big meeting of the medical society
in honor of an ear specialist who was retiring
after more than fifty years of service...

As a gift, they presented him with a
golden ear...

He stood up to make a speech, and after
the applause had stopped, he looked
at his gift and said...

"Thanks God I was no a
gynecologist!!"



★ When God created the world,
★ he went around with the Ten
★ commandments... He asked the
Babylonian... "Would you like to
have one commandment?"

"What is it?"

"You should not commit adultery."

"Forget all about it... commit adultery
is our best... what shall we do then?
In this boring life, adultery is the only
game..."

God was very angry but what to do...
He went to the Egyptian and other
races... and they all refused... finally
he came across Moses who had been
struggling in the only desert, dry, and
cold and old and God asked him...

"Would you like to have one commandment?"

"How much does it cost?"

"It is free..." God said...

"I will take ten..." said Moses...



Truth needs no commandment... A commandment
is a dead thing, and you are an alive
being...

Let us live our own commandments...

just for fun... let us share our
ten joys...

- 1- Obey no orders except from your own within.
- 2- The only God is life itself..
- 3- Truth is within, do not look for it elsewhere.
- 4- Love is prayer
- 5- Compassion is the door to truth, it is the
means, the end and the achievement..
- 6- Life is here and now
- 7- Live fully awake..
- 8- Do not swim, float
- 9- Die each moment so that you are renewed
each moment...
- 10- Stop seeking. That which is, is: stop and
see...

Let us see the truth... 98 % of the truth
is not seen... The mind plays all kinds of tricks
to prevent us from seeing that which is...

Let us remove all the walls and see with

★ naked eyes, with nothing to hide, with
★ ★ nothing to cover, this is the greatest
love affair between us and God...

Thank you for being alive...

Life is such a mystery, no one can understand it, and one who claims that he understands, it is simply ignorant.. He is not aware of what he is saying..

Life cannot be understood. Understanding is impossible... This mystery cannot be solved... It can be lived... you will be a knower... You enter into this divinity through the door of innocence...

Start acting spontaneously.. It will be very difficult in the beginning, you feel very much discomfort.. why? it is because of the fear, the fear that the answer may be wrong.. It is better to decide beforehand than you can be certain; but certainty always belongs to death...

Remember, life is always uncertain.. Everything is dead is certain, is solid, fixed.. its nature cannot be changed; everything alive is moving, changing, a flow, a liquid thing, flexible, able to move in any direction..

The more you become certain, the more you will miss life... Our whole life is a fooling around.. What have I done with my life ?? Now is the time to know.. now before death comes to us...



What have I been doing?

What have I done with life?

A great opportunity has been lost...
What was I doing fooling around? I was
not sober. I never reflected upon what
I was doing??!!!

Life is not just to pass, it is to reach
somewhere deep within us...

Life is not on the surface, it is not the
circumference, it is the center..

Let us be alert and see what are we
doing? Who am I making a difference...

Searching for money? Searching for power?
Searching for lust? All is useless... it is
only a game...

But what is the meaning of this game?
What do you gain from it? Even if you
have all the money the world contains, at
the moment of death you will die as a
beggar.. So the whole wealth of the
world cannot make you rich..

Games cannot make you rich.. wake up!
Those who know, know life is God..

If you miss life, you miss God..

Be aware of who you are..



★ Struggling with life does not help at all. Struggling is simply destructive; there is no point in it...

★ Effort is not needed. Effort is needed

★ only in the accidental world, and even then there too it fails finally; eventually it fails.

★ It gives you hope, but it fails..

★ In the inner world no effort is needed..

Once you start slipping withinwards, you suddenly see everything is happening as it

should be ... "Let thy will be done"

life is perfect as it is now.. There is no way to improve upon it.. Then celebration starts..

When life is felt as perfect, when you suddenly see the tremendous beatitude, the tremendous glory surrounding you; when you suddenly see that you have always been at home... There was nowhere else to go;

when you suddenly feel in your innermost core of being that you are with God and God is with you, that you are floating with the whole, you don't have a private destiny... The destiny of the whole is your destiny also, so wherever this existence is moving, you are also moving... You don't have any private goals; you are no longer idiotic..

Yes! Life is the only truth there is.. There is no other God than life, so allow yourself to be possessed by life in all its forms, colors, dimensions... the whole rainbow, all the notes of music...

Let go and let God...
Don't push the river, let the river take you to the ocean. It is already on the way. You relax, don't be tense and don't try to be spiritual. Don't create any division between matter and spirit..

Existence is one, matter and spirit two sides of the same coin.. Relax, rest and go with the river and be a watcher.. and in any moment can become a transformation of the inner treasure..

Be a drunkard, drunk with life, with the wine of existence... the wine of life it has so much poetry and so much love and so much juice...

You can bring the spring any moment. Just give a call to the sun and to the wind and the rain enter to our inner power...

Yes! We are born and we will certainly die but something in us was before our birth, and something in us which will remain after death... And that something is life.. life is eternal...





There is no good bye... There is good life..



Life is by living, living in abundance,
living in Totality, living intensely, but the
maximum, over-flowing...

Our life should reach to others... Your
blissfulness, your benediction, your ecstasy
cannot be contained within you like a
seed... It can open up like a flower
and spread its fragrance to all the world...

This is real compassion, this is real love..
Let us share our reality with existence..
Share your life from the beyond to the beyond...

We are so blessed to be in touch with our
source. When the energy is just at the
center, pulsating, when it is not moving
anywhere, neither in the head nor in the
heart, but it is at the very source from where
the heart takes it, the head takes it, pulsating
at the very source... That is that meaning of
Living and loving and witnessing...

This is our mystery of being... no goodbye but
goodbeing... This is our tremendous force of grace..
a transformation of energy into light and love..
into greater life, into compassion, into creativity..
Let us relax at the source, and it will take us
to our divinity of our unity...

Only when the seed completely loses
itself in the earth can it sprout
and become a tree..



One seed turns the whole earth
green..



Be the change you want to see in
the world...



Life is an art.. only who lives with a
vision actually lives..



Tell- A- Vision

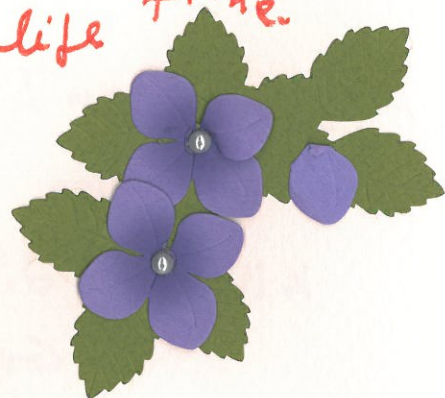
If your vision is for one year plant
wheat

If your vision is for ten years plant
Trees..

If your vision is for life ^{time}
plant people for peace...



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



You are part of the whole, you
belong to existence.. Don't let
attachment to a part
prevent you from entering into the
greater whole..



If your heart is full of love any door
that appears closed can be an opening
for an even greater
blessing...



When we use the power of love not
the love of power... we plant
peace..



Let us know that what I see in you
is what I carry in myself...
our judgments are actually reflections
of what is in us...



pay attention to everything... There
is no "big" and no "small"...

All is divine.. You can find
God anywhere..



The only way of finding the limits
of the possible
is by going beyond them into
the impossible



Know !! or listen to those who
know !!



When a bird is alive... it eats ants,
when the bird is dead... Ants
eat the bird !!



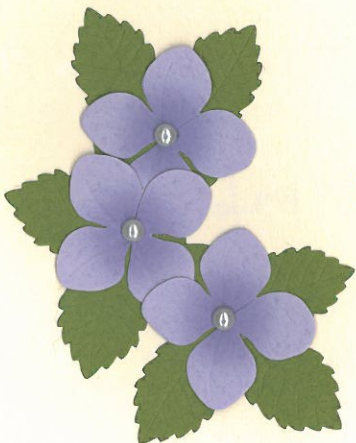
Time is more powerful than you !!!



One tree makes a million match sticks..
but when time comes..
only one match stick is needed.. to
burn million of trees !!..



" In the Kingdom of God, there shall
be time no longer.. there will
be only now ... "



Respect yourself Feel the joy and the pride that existence needs you; otherwise you would not have been here.



Rejoice that existence cannot be without you... That is why you are here..



Existence has given you an opportunity, a life with tremendous treasures hidden within you... of beauty, of ecstasy, of freedom



Once you know your own worth, you need not be worried what others think about you..



Your ego depends on other's opinions: your being depends on nobody... That's why the man of being is always a rebel... is always a jewel not a pebble..



Don't be a sinner, nor a saint... But a Sage...

Thank you all...

This book is from
us to us...

good bye? or

good buy?

or

good lie?

or good fly...?

Let us fly our grace
and our choice... people
people