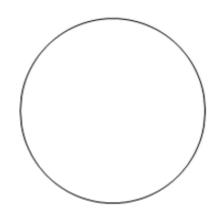


one





spirit

reality

new old view

one being

this!

glass broken already

how precious

now empty now full

world as body of god

mathematics as mind of god

reflections of unity

city of bliss

reason for being

evil and good

cycles

sky wide

appreciation

world as body of god



one ocean

all different waves

i.1

all

united

boundless existence

one

timeless

ubiquitous being

 $o \ potter!$

yourself the vessel

 $turn \ on \ turn$

shaping

watching your transformation

reality creation

one being!

understand clearly

as verb

look around

unique property

common to all things, material or not

we are!

what isn't? show!

shining expressions of suchness

perpetual existential act

all is one

this hallowed ground

here dwells only

this one living being

ten thousand things

proclaim

i am the one!

no hazy pantheism

nor myopic solipsism

not to usurp deity

small self aggrandized

relinquishing self

open

become

divinity realized

find the deep true

 $immortal inmost \ self$

all encompassing

identical in essence

ten thousand things

god imagined

odd barbarous ways

absurd

inane

mad vulgar profane

yet holiness is

ever plainly revealed

world before us

without

within

alive

ever changing

ever one and the same

 $another\ manifestation$

pure emptiness

no void no vessel

absence

even of space and time

even of absence

undifferentiated quantum foam

amid whose probabilistic

abstract dance

swells potential for articulation

observe

potential actualized

creating dimensions

differentiating forms

forever faithful to the origin evolving without end being persists

such is its nature

following bliss

potter at play

myriad forms in concert

mutual context

mutating

self-selecting

molded naturally

forms that refresh well

exist in profusion

those less able

to adapt and propagate

eventually fade

being explores and explains

science, naturalism

observation, evidence

reason

supernaturalism, theism

aspects of existence

modes of one

forms and paths

 $merge\ with\ dust$

 $\operatorname{dinosaurs}$ bow to humans

evolved intelligence

awed rational awareness

lamp transmitted as god wanes

enhanced illumination

"all is in the hands of the lord" religions commonly profess

 $unwittingly \ correct$

profound meaning missed notions of "the lord" naive

not someone something separate distinct from world!

religious impulse comprehensible rooted in our need to know

theistic premise baseless and misguided

all *is* hands, eyes, mind

hands that cradle

none but self

eyes caress

one self unfurled

outside of being

what could be?

no thing

not even nothing

anything apart

already a part

virtue of identity

being all there is

here i am

 $transcendent \ self$

giving everything life

even nothing

non-being

so too duality

seasonality

so too my own negation

i.10

whatever else is true

interesting

noticed

experience the cup

as is

bare basic fact

moment by moment

immediate and new

see all phenomena this way

no mask

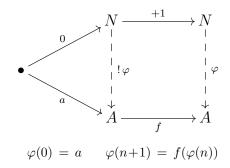
at once the vision!

god's body

this

being in full view

mathematics as mind of god



iterate f, starting at a

recursion

one φ will do

 $to \ end$

begin

step

again

ii . 1

soul of reality

law mathematical

names don't matter

just relation

call it nature

tao

brahman

creation

cosmos, life, paradise

sense in it

mind of god

enter into mathematics

 $deep \ spirit$

behold

everything is!

true

eternal

generative

explanatory

surprise and delight!

with the ancient

brow to brow

simplicity

complexity

structure

coherence

clarity

elegance

beauty

serenity

universality

permanence

out from the void

the infinite springs

zero

one

two

three

who made the maker?

infinite regress

fixpoint !

being

creating itself

creative impulse

akin to miracle

root

fabric

way

math just is

it is all the past

 $all \ the \ future$

yet within

 $no \ past$

 $no\ future$

only abiding presence

past and future

dissipate

gods and devils

sunlit mist

a remarkable practice

seeing it be

ii . 6

$revelation \ unfolding$

emergent

fertile

timeless

pervasive

grounded and grounding

pervasive

timeless

fertile

emergent

revelation unfolding

precise description

summoning

intelligent design

designing

original face

before we were born

we are natural law

inviolable

mysterious

knowable

probing

deciphering

magic elucidating

swimming in a beauty sea

however small a part

invention discovery one

one being

lone pathfinder

math voyager

o vast existence

thrower thrown

beholding transformation

conjuring creation

mathematics

discovered as invented

reciprocally

thus our experience

conceived and unveiled by one

who lives through its law

mathematics

certainty

objective truth

immanent pattern

inherent unity

your branches manifold

mind universal

immutable

evolving

dynamic and alive

your wondrous embodiment

sacred world itself

ii.10

here encounter

perfection

security

completion

peace

the secret key

ego death

eternal life

divine breath

sublime source and fruition

soul being

reflections of unity



learn to let go of everyone and everything and yourself

 $don't \ cling$

iii . 1

many ways

many names

only one being

this is it !

watch

clearly seen

one universal equivalence

in whole

in every particular

accomplishing

nothing special yet all of it

effortless effort

iii . 2

 $it \ is$

not by definition merely

by observation

recognition

 $\operatorname{no}\,\operatorname{dry}\,\operatorname{abstraction}$

 nor intellectual contrivance

no conjecture nor opinion

no belief nor faith nor myth

stark concrete fact

evident

inevitable

available directly to anyone

anytime anyplace

simply by looking

seeing it be

 $\mathrm{iii}\,.\,3$

what is self

 $at \ core ?$

shed superfluous features

discard all attributes

none essential

what remains?

for me as for you

only the common one

be-ing

as small selves

we are parts of it

facets

at core we are more

we *are* it

iii.4

 $astonished \ guest$

sparrow pecks at prickly twig

tracked by motionless black cat

sun-flecked garden

beyond space and time

some things known only to cats

cat things

only to birds or humans

dinosaurs or mites

you or me

atoms, galaxies, streams of light

atman

tranquil courtyard

pine

iii . $\mathbf{5}$

good and evil

right and wrong

countless perspectives

endless interpretations

antitheses abound

judgments permitted and our capacity to choose

yin and yang produce each other

so what could matter?

 $no-matter \ antithesis!$

 $it\ doesn't$

yet manifestly does!

 $\mathrm{iii}\,.\,6$

free will

determinism

distinction illusory

shades of one

potter shapes the vessel freely

honoring the principles

rapt reflection of becoming

transfigured self

hand, eye, mind

world-body of god

dualities vanish

 iii . 7

finding and seeking

 $together \ arise$

foreground and background

stars darkening skies

rain

wake up

bubbles on puddles

neither seeking nor finding

just seeing

beaming

my child's eyes

iii.8

picking pebbles on a beach

some flat

some round

lifting one

hold all

let go

beach gone

 $\mathrm{iii}\,.\,9$

paradox resolving paradox

perfectly inclusive

intimately interwoven being

nothing strange

whether said or understood

things are as they are

 $it \ is$

wind flag mind

 $stop \ go$

all flow

flowering branches

short and long

 $\mathrm{iii}\,.\,10$

silently shine on

pointing fingers, wagging tongues

 $everpresent\ moon$

o beholden beholding

beyond words, yet ever sung

 $on \ the \ mountainside$

white tipped winter saguaro

heralding spring bloom

city of bliss



 $reality \ at \ once$

objective, subjective

born before us

who give it birth

continuum

take the one seat

devotedly

love thy neighbor

as thy self

thou art that

we are this!

no distinctions

 $it \ is$

that is all

 $\mathrm{iv}\,.\,2$

kinship

survey surroundings

eyes meet

it perceives self

mirrors everywhere

omniscience

no one knows all

one knows all

all of each

empowerment

it is precisely

entirely

what each makes it be

 $\operatorname{iv.3}$

"there is nothing but water

in the holy pools"

ah!

kabir's been swimming!

pools

being holy

water is

kabir is

everything is

even nothing

indistinguishable

the holy is nothing

but water in the pools

oh!

swimmers every one!

insight

meaning

understanding

wisdom

intimacy

enlight enment

empathy

compassion

forgiveness

love

 $\operatorname{iv.5}$

wherever you are

whatever you do

be in love!

ah, rumi

write the book of your life

one bit at a time without hope or despair

yeah, dinesen

embracing wholeheartedly

work on it

do what needs doing

done is better than perfect

success guarantee

 $\mathrm{iv.6}$

ever attentive

experience discovery

apparent determinism

ponder causation

free will explain

ever productive

practice invention

authentic autonomy

 $shower\ stars$

flowers fill lantern lane

unfettered essence

what could constrain one?

self-determined

choice and action ordain

what of demons malice, hostility our nature's dark side?

less likely to reign more effectively checked as we tune in to one

imbued with community, unity in this life only love !

why be callous, careless or cruel?

nurturing naturally

gently bring peace

even to demons

live and let live

 $considered,\ considerate$

meaning only to be

eyes of one

all perspectives admitted

in concord or conflict

everywhere standing

one lives in each view

each reality granted

incorporated

contrary or strange

oppression and bigotry

in time we'll undo

listening, caring find balance, the middle free and equal fraternity

goodwill in exchange

genuine loving

means cherishing

bearing

fellow hopes

struggles

sorrows

joys

as if our own

accepting

giving

bliss bestowing

help in need

always

ultimately

ours in deed

you have dreams

i honor you

all beings have dreams

just as we do

one being's dream

o wild precious endeavor

forging your path

make your own rainbows!

my wish for you

your wish for yourself

wide awake dreamer

reality weaver

fulfilling the dream

reason for being



higgs boson to priest

"no mass without me!"

science will win because it works

— hawking

we may seek reason for being

ourselves, cats

heavens shimmering

find none at all

done

we may yearn yet to quench

our thirst

ageless and lingering

wellspring of all

one

v.2

universe, multiverse

why?

one organism

being itself

intelligent

being all things

being us

everpresent, in every respect

seeking to know

become form

face of formlessness

lift veil

hand eye mind

it cannot not be

by very nature

non-being

mode of being

vessel's cavity

being ever is

 $its \ own \ reason$

no alternative

impelled to comprehend

in search of sense

striving to describe

devising to explore

its own reality

luminous cosmos

radiant sailor

wherever the journey

what in view?

flung far, run deep

reverberating

ocean of space

river of time

gravity-bound, quantum-entangled

matter energy morphing

one body spacetime

simply self

there is no other

wherever you look

only you

purposeful

aiming to penetrate

fashion thyself

beyond attachment or none

cross the great water

assume diverse

sentient

reflective

reverent forms

multifaceted unity

unfolding

know thyself

ferryman flow

embracing creation

root principle only one

we are it

all things in kind

it is conscious

curious knowing

for so are we

in one entwined

each our own way

 $door \ of \ perception$

one in all ways

illumined mind

potter in wonderment

origin

essence

what?

why?

whence?

humanity

inquiring mind

tailored to marvel

mystery solving

insatiably

seeker and seer

cat, galaxy, pine

because we are here

emergent intelligence

it's plain we would be

universal cognition

spark of awakening

quiescent yin

active complement yang

world erupts

layer on layer

enchanted spin

never having departed

eternal return

delving deeper

evolving still further

no final stage

engendering endlessly

new ways to learn

how will it be

when i'm gone?

world without me

like all others

familiar and strange

world endures wholly

in each grain

bound to none

world and i one

 $sunrise \ at \ dusk$

 ${\rm sunset}\ {\rm at}\ {\rm dawn}$

let go

 $live \ on$

whirling current change

v.10

we

living one

 $immortality \ ours$

surrender our selves

amid cyclone

self ablaze

ever is

ever was

ever will be

evil and good

chaos to order

six in the fifth place

pipe and wine

tail dry

head not wet

vi.1

we each inhabit

perceive our own world

utterly private

uniquely our selves

yet oddly overlapping worlds

appear the same

reconcile

this dual conviction

one world in many

many in one

brahman atman brahman

being itself

knowing itself

spellbound

in each shining condition

what is evil?

where from?

immature being

imperfect but learning

still realizing self

look at us !

fallible, trying to grasp at times failing

losing sight of its nature

afflicted with hatred

heartlessness, hurt

downfalls acknowledged

all the same

feeling their pain

alienation

expressed as evil

good

identical source

one quest

recognizing itself

in each self

 $all \ actors$

agents of creation

self is seen

harmony born

unity expressed as good

for being then achieves its aim

realization

knowing nothing but self

feeling only love

all is well

meaning

all being one

does conduct matter?

morality

responsibility where?

whole world my garden

what not to tend!

alive in all things

how not to care!

one creature, one people

whom not befriend!

as one we care more

 $not \ less$

meaning there

housework

practice

epiphany

perhaps i'm not eager

but it pleases you

an i like me

wearing your shoes

i feel good

esteemed selves near and far

faces of one

treat others as you would be treated

indeed as they would be

for they are you

golden rule

consideration is consecration

holy ordinary act

wholly ordinary

one i, all is

eyes

everywhere i

is

eyes

being the one

each feels, calls itself "i"

these eyes

this is

i

maintain the perspective

conscious collective

awake, respect what is true

pigs to people to nations to worlds

you are as fully "i" and i am equally "you"

if god could abrogate at will natural law, edifice magnificent then human life would be mere silliness intellectually and ethically bereft dehumanized and meaningless

for god then likewise could ignore and render moot all moral norms circus charlatan of puppet tricks

iniquitous believers thereupon rely claim absolution for abuse, atrocity consign accountability to faith almighty fiction in the sky

such deity we spurn on moral grounds confronted with the choice our conscience or omnipotent caprice

unknowable as man to ants god toying with the world would but remain one player in one great game

"holy month tensions plunge middle east into violence"

raining bombs on one another prostrate to their gods of succor and benevolence

from time immemorial

have the gods listened?

might they be evil gods

 $male volent,\,sadistic\,?$

evil is at blows

worshiping delusion

tragic human surrogates

of unholy self-war

sad misguided one

mired in confusion

simple awareness basis of virtue since ignorance breeds evil

whatever you sense

be it furtively lurking

acknowledge

acknowledge

again and again

what is, what's desired

bridging anxiety

take note

in the light of mindfulness

neither fester nor falter

alert actuality

root of right action

inherent bias for good

you and i and all that is

sacred fingertips

fortune

misfortune

elation or anguish

act of god

good or bad

our myriad impressions

yet who can tell?

this too!

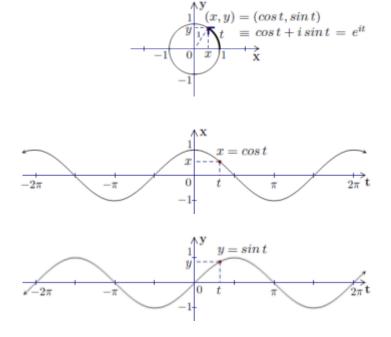
o miraculous potter!

creating destroying renewing transforming

seeing

being

one manifold self



going, return

ever new forms of one

endlessly rolling

vii

cycles

vii.1

whenever we make

a print on the sand

it stays there

forever

child eyes

the swing goes in and out

just like the waves

waking up to what is

be attentive

consciously note

how is it?

becoming aware

entirely so

aware of awareness

whatever at hand

watching the one

who does the watching

finally know

the primal man

aware

deciding

see it decided

doing

witness it done

touch

touch

leaves on a stream

clouds going by

this too

 $this \ too$

let fly

ever mindfully willing

though changing

unchanged

in a pandemic age

fear and hope

never etched so starkly

nor seeming so the same

born of attachment

to those i love

the world

to loss and gain

try to let attachment go

only bind it more

accept it fully into one

along with hope and fear

just this

released

to say again

with all my heart i love you!

vii . $\mathbf{5}$

every day i pray

in my own way

for that blue blue wave to rush on in

may the blue tsunami, just and true cleanse our land of its corruption cult of violence, deception

or at least begin

if indeed the wave of dreams

it will sweep away what seems

like a nightmare these four years

wracked by cancer of the soul, we knew

it could mean our self-destruction

blue elixir nears

ex uno plura e pluribus unum

environmental, ecological, climate crisis

ignorance of our true nature

one being

perceiving this identity

we'd recognize it everywhere

no less in our abode

 $the \ earth$

would we then safeguard

our fragile planet

yes, ourselves

or play a mournful dirge?

in all pursuits, small incremental steps

needed and important

lay ground for giant leaps

the urgent hour is upon us

well past due

for that concerted surge

vii.7

oh how obviously

ending

ending

ending

each end anew

beginning

beginning

beginning

each a new end

trial and triumph

foe and friend

moments

fleeting

here and gone

vii.8

what is time?

doing of things

ever thus

fashion your day

 $heed\ the\ end$

as the beginning

all beginning

all end

stay short of the rim

middle way

years will pass ...

by chance you'll open the album here before you

and in a roiling torrent let it revive with former glory youth's distant reveries!

dear grandmother

written for your young daughter

mother to be

now open at last

in reverence and gratitude

your gift of memory

23-X11-1942 Depberma Br anosour. Пройдута года... Откроеши та Тетрадь слугайко преда сабано И пусть, киту гено волного, Воскреснута съ прелестью былого Далекой юкости шегть! Theor nama. .1

sky wide



i am the manifestations

they are me

you are

you are sunlight in the trees rainbow in the spray

you are lazy dusty breeze

butterfly ballet

you are sweeping of the porch washing of the clothes

you are singing in the church wiggle in the toes

you are harmony and strife

rapture pain and death

you are starry nectar night

ordinary breath

you are

center

attend

simply see being

wherever you turn

whatever in mind

suddenly

only reality

moksha

compassion

samsara is nirvana!

self-centered thought

melts away

touch

order arrange

step by step

time

matrix of change

notice

contentment gauge

reclaim

like water

advance on all fronts

every direction

in the right measure

momentum

self others please

 $at \ ease$

cave mountain

dòngshān

listen to the birds singing

twitter warble trill

ringing

your own music hear

timewind

one is not ill

contemplate

acknowledge

smile quietly

forget

and let life death

be nothing

but the honey breath

of warm still summer

to your nose clinging

 $to\ create$

anything

this

just watch it happen

 $to \ behold$

just bring to being

doing not doing

 $mud\ settling$

dynamic balance

let it be

a week and a day eightfold seven years

though few and brief

enough

youthful tears

 $i \ can't \ be \ all \ people$

nor know all things

 $no\ future\ return$

to find what it brings

now laughter no fears

in life, any life

one can know and be

this plain secret soul

one ever can see

the essence it holds

old age

autumn child

ephemeral treasure

broken glass

embrace change

progressive engine

without it no life

no world could arise

facing toil or trouble

make a plan

take thoughtful action

in each moment's light

while life is a death sentence and death is a life sentence big things start small

and dedication prevails

dusk of suffering

descends

everything ends

every breath

bloom

dream

exquisite chalice

already shattered

even now

how dear!

holding so near

ever saying goodbye

treasure let fly

awaken to one

precious, serene

dawn of joy

death

like birth

ripple in pattern

appearance disappearance

 $tightest\ of\ loops$

morning and evening

one temple bell

every passing

subtle or sudden

 $resurrection \ sustains$

why so hard to accept?

bond of love

 arm in arm with sweet fondness

bitter twin farewell

one remains

where tomorrow?

there yesterday

here now

mind

be what is!

where else abide?

new ride underway

beyond pictures and poems

hills green and sky wide

appreciation



ix.1

when you fully own, accept, allow the present

exactly as it comes

embrace each feeling, action

exalted or mundane

ride the moment

now!

now

now

now

no judgment, no rejection

you become unbroken flow

consciously, concretely

graced, elated, tranquil, mindful

seeing being again

 $\mathrm{ix}\,.\,2$

so many splendid things

on this astounding shore

i want to know them all

but sadly, i cannot

when i remember, though

that i am all of you

well then i know i can

and have, and do

and will forever more

 $\operatorname{ix.3}$

let's spend time

you murmur

brushing by on stairs

there's so little

 $dear\ heart$

we've been sitting outside

lie on down

massage back middle

doing for you, i do for me

and for me, for you

same clay

in relation

in love

help each other be

forever is built

day by day

 $\operatorname{ix.4}$

today, our day, remembering

thirty-nine-plus years

how we have loved !

my eyes in tears

i want to sing

how we love still!

let's take the time

to have and hold

while both still here $% \left({{{\left({{{{{\bf{b}}}} \right)}_{{{\bf{b}}}}}} \right)_{{{\bf{b}}}}} \right)$

together bloom

in love and care

for years and years

thank you, my love, for everything!

 $\operatorname{ix.5}$

dear family, friends

all people

things

beings

together become

singular lilies

blossom

reflect

give birth to one

ourselves

gate of what is

road clear

 $\operatorname{ix.6}$

listen!

remember

be the other

heart and mind open

 $discover\ the\ depth$

our language

our love

world of thanks

 $\operatorname{ix}.7$

the thing that's truly me

that's always been

eternally shall be

is just the one

that's every other thing

the earth, the rain, the sun

there are no other things, therefore

and yet without them all

it would not be

 $\operatorname{ix.8}$

not to fathom

nor describe

not to alter

nor preserve

not to hold on

nor let go

simply to be

 $mountain \ forest$

ever transitioning

vanishing

remain

pervade

being, knowing the limitless

experience of self

 $\operatorname{ix.9}$

only river

knows river

only stone

stone

one being

 $knows\ one$

always

all ways

mosquito

mosquito

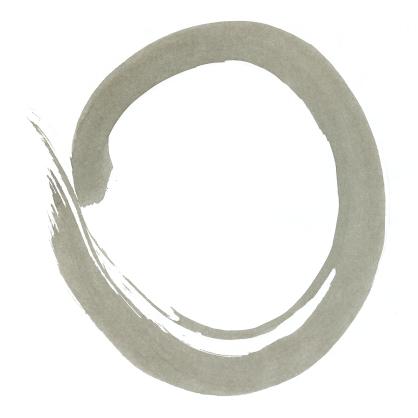
iron bull

iron bull

all the myriad things

living one life

this april fool



honored one

articulate the world

 $your \ self$

artistry in everything!

la di da

que sera sera

our goodness is found in our relationships with others

enjoy life, be good to others

remembered this way

savor every sip!

your lane, too, will have its fête one day

don't ever think you know it all

constantly learning

when you tend to your garden it will be like a fairytale please lend your voice...

A religion, old or new, that stressed the magnificence of the Universe as revealed by modern science might be able to draw forth reserves of reverence and awe hardly tapped by the conventional faiths.

Sooner or later, such a religion will emerge.

— Carl Sagan, "Pale Blue Dot"

lucid study of the observed world

grounded in evidence and reason

real, unified, magnificent

sacred in itself

emergent natural religion, science!

the royal road to truth

I look up at the night sky, and I know that, yes, we are part of this Universe, we are in this Universe,

but perhaps more important than both of those facts is that the Universe is in us.

— Neil deGrasse Tyson

lao tsu

charles darwin

joseph campbell

alan watts

euclid

einstein

 $schr{\"o}dinger$

the ancient pond

oxherding

just sitting

robert bly

mary oliver

hubble

huxley

william blake

 $i\ ching$

upanishads

a path with heart

buddha

i'm on the road home

from the beginning and always

everywhere, every way

the road home

all there's to do

is pay close attention

value each moment

fiercely cherish my loves

their humanity, personhood

take the next step

and the next

nose

navel

walking

the road home is home

see you there

let it be what it is

making it so

no lament

when you miss me

i will be

missing you

in loving memory

ivan vladimir filippenko

23 august 2021

