

ALL CHANGE 4 PLUTO

31 July 3018.

Adolescent Seventeeners.

*When I consider the curious habits of dogs  
I am compelled to conclude that man is the superior animal.  
When I consider the curious habits of man,  
I confess, my friend, I am puzzled.*  
- EZRA POUND

Change yourself  
and you change  
the world.

I see myself  
reflected in the sky -  
an angelical white cloud.

I too am moving  
somewhere, not  
altogether sure  
who's pushing me.

I also have my dips.  
They can last two hours.  
Positivity wins out.

Recite the Name  
in joy and gratitude.  
There is not much more to do.

It's easy to let up  
on Nembutsu. Self-power  
soon takes over.

Please nobody but yourself  
from time to time.  
Do exactly what you want.

Steiner warns us  
to avoid fantasy -  
but this world *is* only that.  
And then?

Thinking pollutes the atmosphere.  
Thoughts are THINGS,  
sometimes damp clods of earth.  
But 'one right thought' leads us to BIRTH.

I *exist*.  
Therefore I don't  
need to *think*.  
Quod Erat Demonstrandum.

(I apologize to the man  
who punched me on the jaw  
for saying I *didn't* exist).

Thank God, you don't need  
a good report and high marks  
to get into the Pure Land.  
*For granddaughter Julia (7).*

Better do one thing  
to your satisfaction  
than ten in a hurry.

A healthy balance  
between my inside  
and outside worlds  
proves helpful.

STRUCTURE  
Decide what's next  
(a break perhaps)  
and DO IT  
without hesitation.

Complete Abandon.  
Thank you, Amida  
for this day  
I START AGAIN.

Namo Amida Butsu.  
The feeling of gratitude  
is intense.

“Take away my difficulties,  
dear Lord, so I can serve thee better.”  
Please remove my weaknesses.

“Breathing  
is the basis of your recovery  
from this long-lasting illness.  
Be conscious of it.”  
- *channeled*.

“Go outside, wherever possible.  
Breathe and enjoy the fresh air.  
Sniff Maria's pink roses.  
Commune with Nature.”

Look in front of you,  
where the Pure Land lies.  
Bid farewell to samsara.

Sit, and listen  
to the still small voice.  
It will tell you  
of the pitfalls to avoid.  
- *channeled*

Of myself  
I am pretty much  
worthless -  
but the Master  
performs these things.

Only Nembutsu  
is absolute, eternal,  
genuine and true.

It's the one  
she thinks of  
in the shower  
you had better  
look out for.

Life -  
a glimpse.  
Then nothing.

HOT SUMMER  
Tame tourist ladies  
stroll around Bruges  
with "BE WILD"  
printed on their breasts.  
Sixty-eight revivalists?

BREATHING EXERCISE  
First sign of day.  
I stretch my arms to the sky.  
A BAT flies out of my brain  
into this clouded haiku.

"All this crap in my head -  
how did it get there, Amida?"  
"LAZINESS."

She sleeps 10 hours  
and I sleep 10 minutes.  
We sometimes meet  
on the stairs.

If I went into details  
of my sleeping habits,  
I'd be locked up.

Cheiron is close  
to the Pure Land gate  
and affords an excellent view  
of the singing trees & jewelled pond.

We are more closely  
connected with one another  
than we realize.

TIREDNESS  
shuts me off  
from the joys of existence -  
throws me back on myself.

Frequent re-orientation  
from above is needed  
when one is tired.  
Gather your mind together!

Engel van Overtuiging  
geef me het gevoel  
dat ik op mijn plaats ben.

5 a.m. Dawn.  
When you lie down to rest  
the coughing starts. You drift  
into meaningless conversations  
with people you don't know.  
Cancel your flight. Jump off the couch!

One thing at a time.  
Guided by my Inner Voice  
I swim through a night  
otherwise long and boring.  
Plenty 4 the post office girls.  
We meet again on Monday.

Waking up.  
When I finally became  
my own boss,  
I no longer existed.

EL DOLOR está de vacaciones  
en todo el país  
de mi cuerpo enfermo.  
Ha visitado las regiones  
más importantes, y ahora  
se despide, con una TOS FERROZ.