It is the day of great, great joy.

Let us all now,

become friends.

Let us join our hands.

Let us go to the Friend.

We are all one,

we are not two

of one color

and hue.

Let us dance,

let us go to the market, dancing.

The beautiful friends

now are starting to dance,

so let's close the shop and dance,

idle and free.

Today is the day

that souls put on the robe of grace.

To mystery's side,

to the side of mystery,

we go dancing as God's guests.

All the gods

have pitched their tents in the garden

And to see them,

now we go to the rose garden.

Rumi

STAY WITH YOUR BROKEN HEART

Life is a good friend and a good teacher. Things are always in transition, if we could only realize it. Nothing ever sums itself up in the way we like to dream about it. The off-center, in-between state is an ideal situation, a situation in which we don't get caught and we can open our hearts and minds beyond limit. It's a very tender nonaggressive, Open-ended state of affairs.

To stay with that shakiness to stay with a broken heart, with a rumbling stomach, with the feeling of hopelessness and wanting to get revenge—that is the path of true awakening. Sticking with that uncertainty, getting the knack of relaxing in the midst of chaos, learning not to panic—this is the spiritual path. Getting the knack of catching ourselves, of gently and compassionately catching ourselves, is the path of the warrior. We catch ourselves one zillion times as once again, whether we like it or not, we harden into resentment, righteous indignation—harden in any way, even into a sense of relief, a sense of inspiration.

Nothing ever goes away until it has taught us what we need to know. It keeps returning with new names, forms, manifestations until we learn whatever it has to teach us about where we are separating ourselves from reality, how we are pulling back instead of opening up, closing down instead of allowing ourselves to experience whatever we encounter without hesitating or retreating into ourselves....When we live this way, we feel frequently—maybe continually at a crossroads, never knowing what's ahead. It's an insecure way to live. We often find ourselves in the middle of a dilemma—what should I do? Basically the instruction is not to try to solve the problem but instead use it as a question about how to let this situation wake us up rather than IuII us into ignorance.

Everything is workable!

Pema Chodron
When Things Fall Apart: Heart Advice for Difficult Times

You have no yardstick by which to measure yourself. You live entirely by "It pleases me" or "It does not please me". this means that you appreciate only yourself. You acknowledge something highter than yourself only in theory or with your logic—not in actual fact. This is why you make demands....You do not acknowledge anything above, outside or within yourself. It is for this reason, I repeat, That you have no yardstick and live passively according to your whims...

The first demand, the first condition, the first test for one who wishes to work on himself, is to change his evaluation of himself. He must not imagine, believe or think, but see— and really see—things in himself which he never saw before.

His evaluation will never change as long as he sees nothing in himself. And in order to see he must learn to see, this is the first initiation of a man on the path to self knowledge. In the first place, he must know what to look at. Once he knows this, he must make efforts, keep his attention, and observe constantly, with tenacity. By holding his attention and constantly observing, on day he might see. If he sees once, he can see a second time, and if this goes on, he will no longer be able not to see. This is the state to be looked for and the aim of observation; it is from this true desire, the irresistable desire to become will be born. Having been cold, we shall become warm, vibrant. We shall be affected by our own reality

I praise the dance, for it frees people from the heaviness of matter and binds the isolated to community. I praise the dance, which demands everything: health and a clear spirit and a buoyant soul. Dance is a transformation of space, of time, of people, who are in constant danger of becoming all brain, will, or feeling. Dancing demands a whole person, one who is firmly anchored in the center of his life, who is not obsessed by lust for people and things and the demon of isolation in his own ego. Dancing demands a freed person, one who vibrates with the equipoise of all his powers. I praise the dance. O man (people!), learn to dance, or else the angels in Heaven will not know what to do with you.

St Augustine

Unless you try to do something beyond what you have already mastered, you will never grow. Ralph Waldo Emerson

All of us failed to match our dreams of perfection. So I rate us on the basis of our splendid failure to do the impossible.

William Faulkner

There is almost a sensual longing for communion with others who have a large vision. The immense fulfillment of friendship between those engaged in furthering the evolution of consciousness has a quality impossible to describe.

Pierre Teihard de Chardin

PARTICIPANT CONTRIBUTIONS

One step trembling foot Where does it lead me? Let us see

We are not human beings having a spiritual experience, we are spiritual beings having a human experience.

Some day after mastering the winds, the waves, the tides and gravity, we shall harness for God the energies of love, and then, for a second time in the history of the world, man will have discovered fires.

Teilhard de Chardin

Open to the guidance of synchronicity and do not let expectations hinder my path.

Creativity and joy burst out of constraint.

Always yield to the upward pull of the divine light and truth. White Eagle

If you an be utterly at ease with not knowing who you are, then what is left is who you are which has already a definition. Renounce to giving an whatsoever definition of yourselves. *E. Tolle*

Life is full of mysteries and for this reason that is so fantastic and investing even if that reserves very painful and hard passages. Usually our comprehension of anything is very small so the mysteries are very big....

If our comprehension raises, the mystery is revealed, the mystery starts to be melted like snow in the sun and we start to discover what is the essence of mystery. As the water is essential to for our physical survival as we understand that to pass through the mystery is essential for our spiritual existence.

Flora

REMEMBER

Remember who you are
And what you came here to share
Remember those gone before
And the place that awaits you there

Remember through fear and shame
Through anger and all the pain
Remember your essence
And the sound of your one true name

Remember that all is one
That one is the final sum
Remember your deepest wish
Aim true so that love will come

EVERY BREATH

I bow my head and pray
And I give thanks for this
Whatever this might be
Every step we take
Will lead us into grace
When every breath is home

LOVE WILL

Love will hold us through this night Love will meet us with the first light Love will guide us wherever we roam And Love will be us all the way home.

BEING HERE

Being here and Here
Linking this with This
Looking in
And looking up
Touching within
And opening to above
Feet in the earth
And opening to Grace

MYSTERY

When the rivers rise up
When the winds blow strong
When the way seems surely lost
Let mystery lead us on

When you are too weary When the mind's confused When your heart is heavy Let mystery unburden you

Look to what is yet unseen
Feel for what's unfelt
Turn into what is still unknown
Let mystery take us home

When the unknown is a beacon When it is a Friend We may know all and everything Through Mystery in the end