Publicerad 2020-05-08 15:52 av Nils Teodor
The holy hidden Heart
"You are that in which ideas arise,
Which supports their lingering
And ultimate dissolution.
When they are gone,
You are not gone.
You cannot be an idea, and
Not being an idea
Makes you unimaginable."
Wu Hsin

The subject is never an object

You are beyond all that rise and fall

No word ever heard can describe what you are

You are the knowing stillness among the waves

like the inherent heat in fire and flames

Being the love beyond any names

timeless aware simplicity

wonderfully here

so clear

as it

is

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