Simplicity sings "Even assigning It a name is too much." Wu Hsin In a true Full Stop! All concepts and I-dentification drop Freedom of utter simplicity sings You are prior to all things Travel clear and light as the timeless knowing light shadows dissolve in pure delight In the boundless sky of not-knowing the rose of sweet joy is glowing In the ocean of presence waves rise and fall the water of knowing is neither coming nor going Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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