

THE NEWS FOR FEBRUARY 24, 1999

THERE ARE TWO APPROACHES TO TRYING TO TALK ABOUT THE EFFORTS TO ALTER ONE'S STATE OF AWARENESS:

ONE WAY IS TO MAKE IT SOUND CLEVER & ENTERTAINING, AND THE OTHER IS TO LET IT SEEM PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

...IT CAN BE A HARD CALL TO MAKE INASMUCH AS THE MIND DOES SO ENJOY BEING AMUSED.

THE CUMULATIVE EFFECT OF SUCH NOTATIONS APPARENTLY CAUSED ONE MAN TO ASK HIMSELF THIS:

"IN MY THINKING ABOUT ALL OF THIS, HAVE I BECOME SO VERBALLY SHREWD & WITTY THAT I UNPROFITABLY DISTRACT EVEN MY OWN ATTENTION FROM THE BLUNT AND OBVIOUS SITUATION TOWHICH I SHOULD BE APPLYING MYSELF, BEYOND ANY MENTAL SPORT THAT MY MUSINGS THEREABOUT MIGHT PROVIDE."

INDULGING IN THE MENTAL PLEASANTRIES OF THE MIND IS NOT THE PROBLEM ONCE YOU HAVE YOUR OWN ENLIGHTENMENT AS TO THE NATURE OF THE MIND:

BUT THERE REMAINS THE CAPTIUOUS ALLURE OF,"PLAYING-WITH-WORDS" TO SUCH A DIVERSIONAL DEGREE

THAT ONE MOMENTARILY FORGETS THAT WORDS ARE BUT PLAY THINGS & NOT REALITY.

NOTE, (IN CASE YOU THINK YOU'VE: MISSED-THE-BOAT):

UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN FOR YOURSELF THE TRUE NATURE OF THE MIND, STATEMENTS THAT TELL YOU THAT THE PRODUCTS OF THE MIND ARE NOT "REAL", ARE NOT COMPREHENSIBLE,

FOR AS LONG AS YOU REMAIN EVEN PARTIALLY CAPTIVE-OF YET BLIND-TO THE WORKINGS OF THE MIND,

ITS WORLD -- TO ITSELF -- IS JUST AS REAL AS ANY.

YOU MUST MAKE THE FALCON FLY FREE

TO EVER REALIZE ITS NATURAL, THOUGH INHIBITING DESIRE TO,"REST-ON-YOUR-ARM'.

WHENEVER ATTENTION GRASPS AND DIGS-ITS-CLAWS-IN, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO IS INJURED.

ALL-IN-ALL: SIMPLY BE ALERT THAT YOU DO NOT, IN THE RPIVACY OF YOUR OWN MIND, BECOME OVERLY CLEVER & DROLL IN YOUR THINKING ABOUT YOUR OWN STRUGGLE TO AWAKE, WHICH MERELY HELPS SUSTAIN THE VAPOROUS CLOUD SEPERATING YOU FROM YOUR GOAL.

"ALL-IN-ALL;" ALL IN ALL: DON'T BE CLEVER -- BE AWAKE.

ALLOW ME TO REMIND YOU AGAIN:
 CONSCIOUSNESS, STRIPPED OF ITS COMMON, COLLECTIVE VENEER,
 IS MORE NAIVE & NAKED THAN IT IS, SOPHISTICATED & FASHIONABLY ATTIRED.
 EXPERIENCED AT ITS ENLIGHTENED LEVEL,
 CONSCIOUSNESS IS A REFLECTION OF LIFE -- NOT A CUNNING COMMENTATOR.THEREON.

AND ONE MAN MUSED:

"BUT ITS HARD NOT TO MAKE AT LEAST YOUR OWN MENTAL NOTATION OF HOW FOOLISH
 MEN CAN BE,
 ONCE YOU SEE
 HOW FOOLISH THEY CAN BE."
 HE IS OF COURSE CORRECT IN AS FAR AS HIS OBSERVATION EXTENDS,
 BUT WHAT IS MISSING IS HIS OWN UNDERSTANDING OF THE NATURE OF THE MIND
 WHICH IS THE SOLE DETERMINANT OF WHAT MEN JUDGE TO BE OTHER MENS' FOOLISHNESS,
 AND AS SUCH IS THE UNREALIZED SOURCE OF
 ALL THAT MEN DEEM "FOOLISH".

YOUR ONLY JUDGMENTS OF OTHER MEN COME FROM YOUR MIND,
 AND YOU ONLY FEEL SUCH JUDGEMENTS AS LONG AS YOUR MIND IS COMMON, CLOUDED & ASLEEP
 CLEAR-HEADED CONSCIOUSNESS OF LIFE IS WITHOUT ANY COMMENT OR JUDGEMENT,
 AND EVEN IN THE LAND OF THE MYSTICAL, "ANY" IS STILL SPELLED, A, N, Y.
 WITHOUT "ANY".

THUS ARE THE AWAKENED THE SECRET "KNOW-NOTHINGS" OF THE UNIVERSE:
 NOT TOO CLEVER, NEVER TOO WITTY,
 BUT JUST BLANK ENOUGH TO -- TAKE IT ALL IN.

ALWAYS BE EXPANDING YOUR ATTENTION JUST A "LITTLE BIT MORE",
 FOREVER SETTING IT JUST A "LITTLE BIT FREER" --
 -- THERE IS THE TRUE "TICKET TO RIDE".

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AMIDST HIS MULTI-FACETED SCRAMBLES TO AWAKEN,
 ONE MAN DISCOVERED A SECRET "EYE BANK" FROMWHICH HE COULD, EACH DAY,
 RETRIVE FOR HIMSELF, A BRAND NEW SET OF EYES
 THROUGHWHICH HE COULD GIVE HIS ATTENTION TO THE MENTAL MATTER OF BEING ALIVE.
 THE SIGHTS FROM A TRAIN
 MAY ALL BE THE SAME,
 BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS RAISE THE SHADES, 'JUST A LITTLE BIT HIGHER".

IT IS NOT THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF LIFE, AT THE HEART OF YOUR DISSATISFACTION,
 BUT RATHER YOUR CONSTRICTED VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES. OH,FOR MORE,"OPEN WINDOWS"

THERE WAS ONCE A KINGDOM THAT WAS NEVER AT PEACE:
IT TURNED OUT THAT THE CAUSE WAS THE KING'S CATARACTS.

AS LONG AS YOU STILL KNOW EVEN, "ONE THING FOR SURE",
YOUR DOMAIN IS RACKED BY NEAR-SIGHTEDNESS,
AND UNLESS YOU EVER, "STEP-AWAY-FROM-HOME"-- YOU'LL NEVER REALIZE IT.

A FALCON ATTACHED TO ANY PERMANENT PERCH
IS A BIRD, BLINDED,
AND ANY WHERE YOU, "LAY YOUR ATTENTION DOWN" IS NOT YOUR HOME.

IN HIS ENDLESS EFFORT & DESIRE FOR EVEN LOOSER CONSCIOUSNESS
ONE MAN TOOK UP -- RELENTLESS, "TAP DANCING".

HIS MOTTO BECAME: "I CAN'T STOP NOW OR THE FALCON WILL BLINK."

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