

JUDGE

AS JUDGE, I WOULD LIKE you to come to me now. Do not wait until the end. I hate the thought of a dreary procession in front of you like an army inspection.



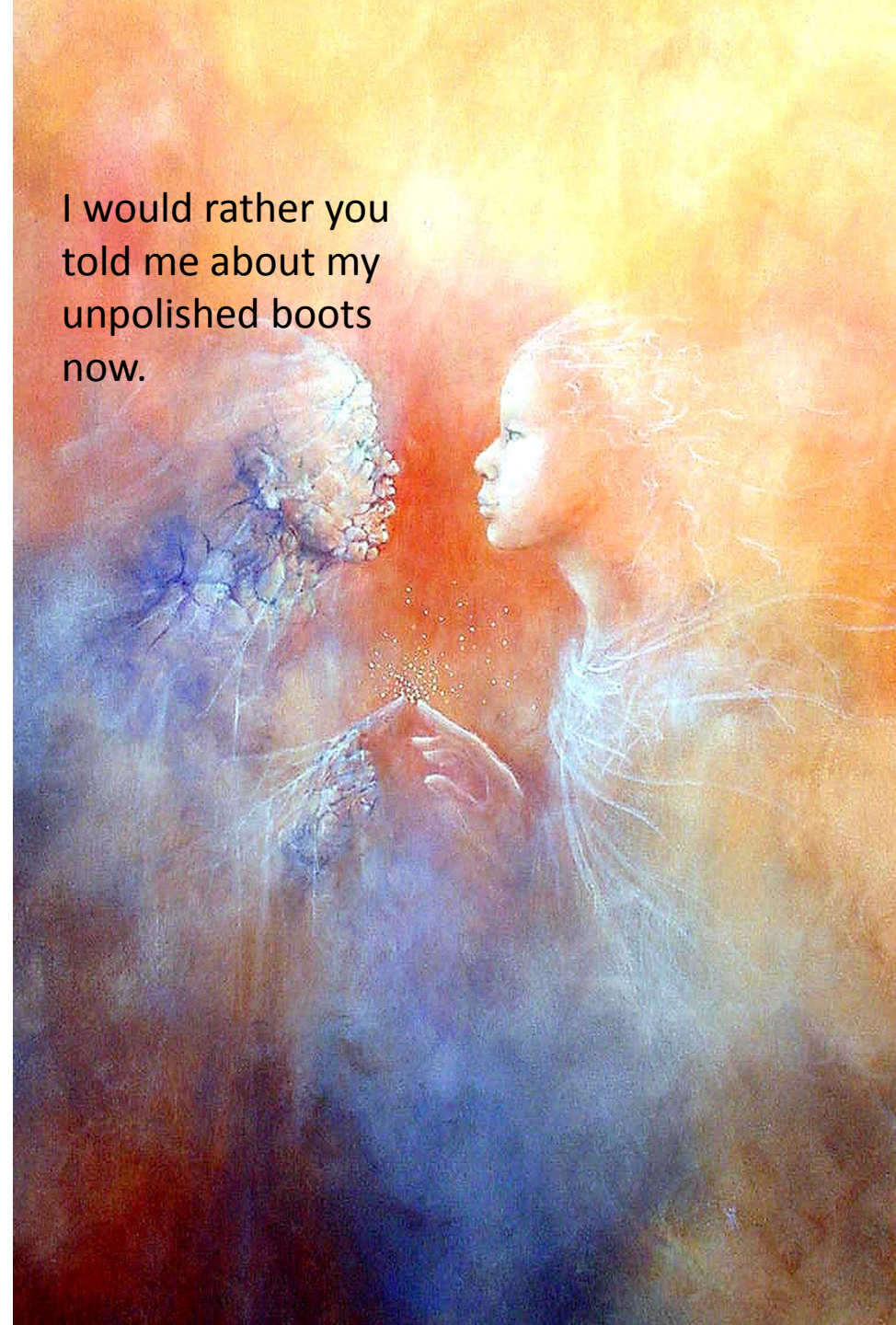
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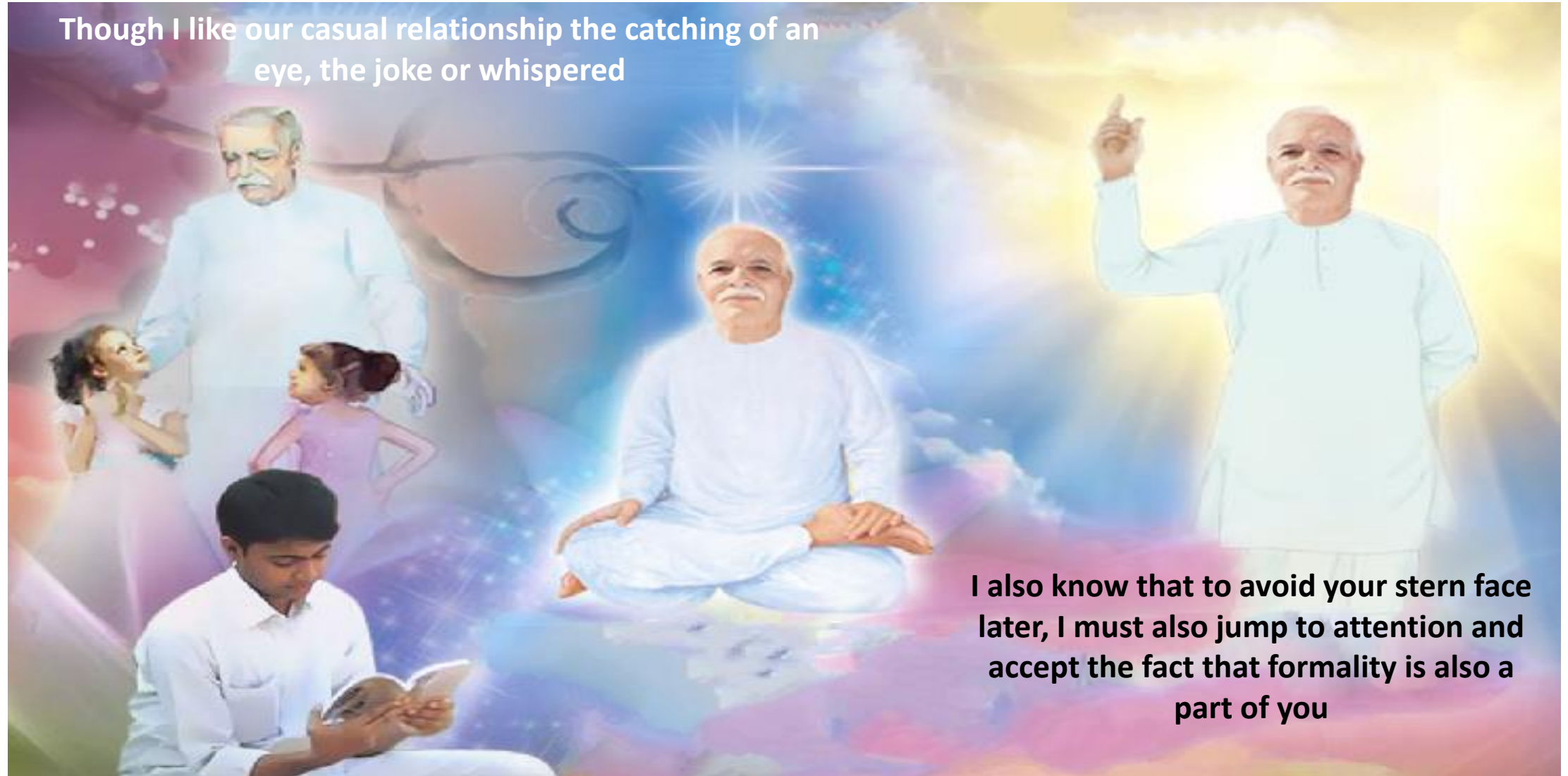
I hate the thought of a dreary procession in front of you like an army inspection.

I would rather you told me about my unpolished boots now. I know that means checking myself in advance.

I would rather you told me about my unpolished boots now.



Though I like our casual relationship the catching of an eye, the joke or whispered insight I also know that to avoid your stern face later, I must also jump to attention and accept the fact that formality is also a part of you.



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eye, the joke or whispered

**I also know that to avoid your stern face
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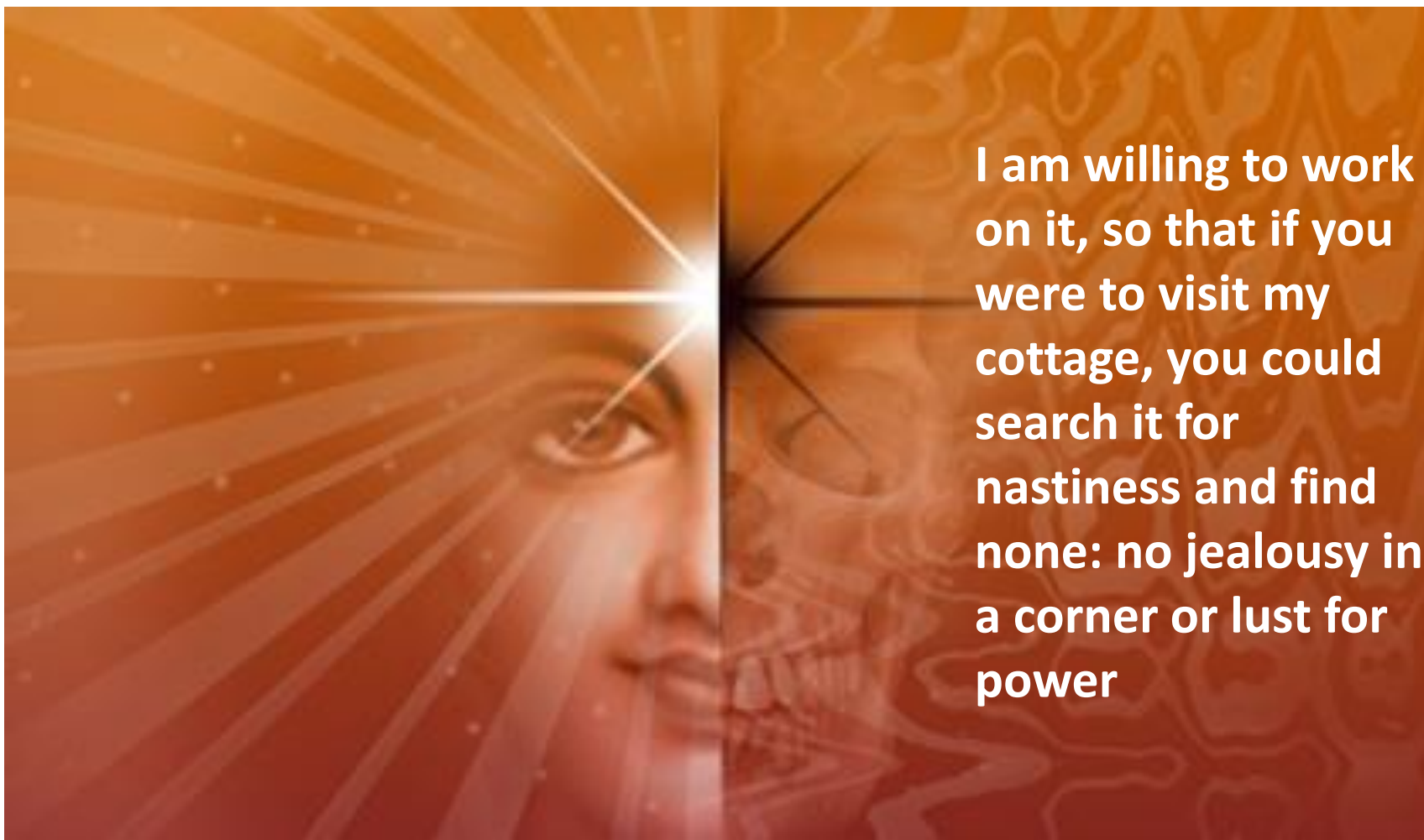
I think I have been frightened by conformity in the past and have misinterpreted sameness as obedience. I hope that you will judge me not on this, but on the purity of my heart.

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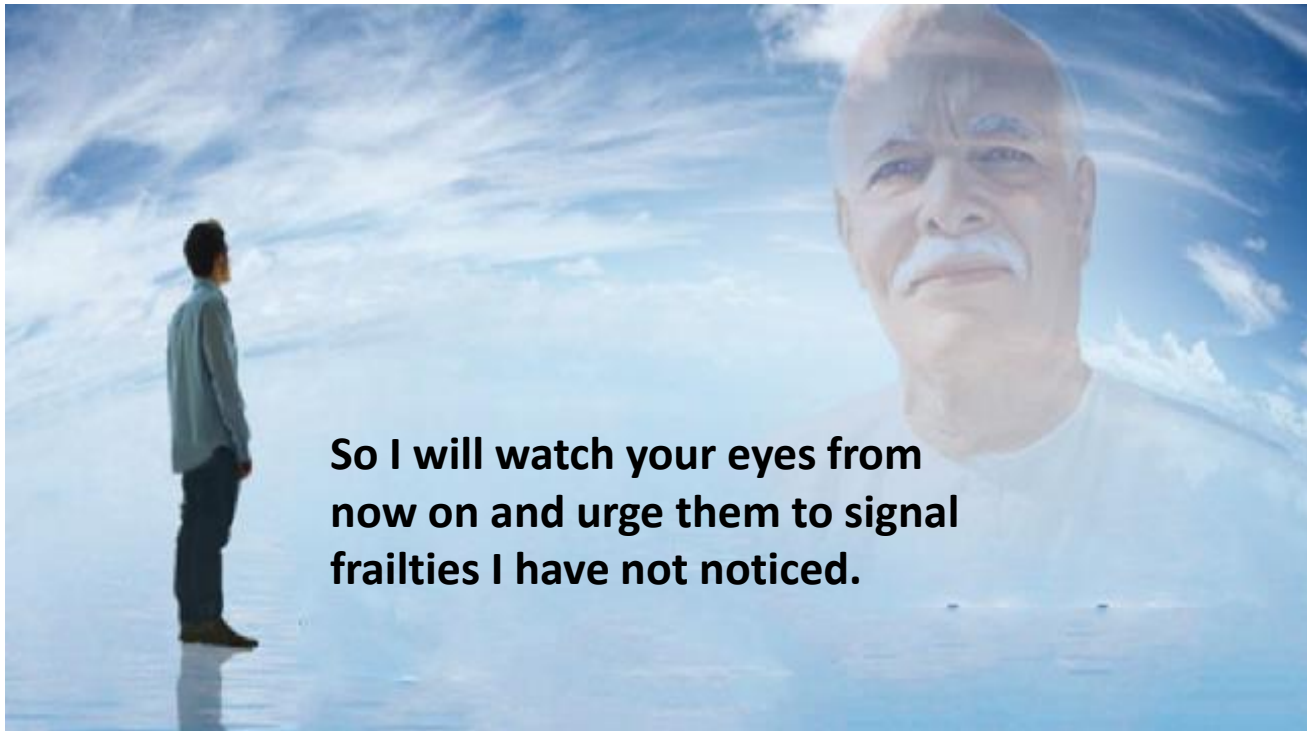
I hope that you will judge me not on this, but on the purity of my heart.

I am willing to work on it, so that if you were to visit my cottage, you could search it for nastiness and find none: no jealousy in a corner or lust for power, but a calmly bare room from which you could do your work.



I am willing to work on it, so that if you were to visit my cottage, you could search it for nastiness and find none: no jealousy in a corner or lust for power

So I will watch your eyes from now on and urge them to signal frailties I have not noticed. Small shocks I can take but not the sudden knowledge of failure when it is too late to retake the exam.



So I will watch your eyes from now on and urge them to signal frailties I have not noticed.



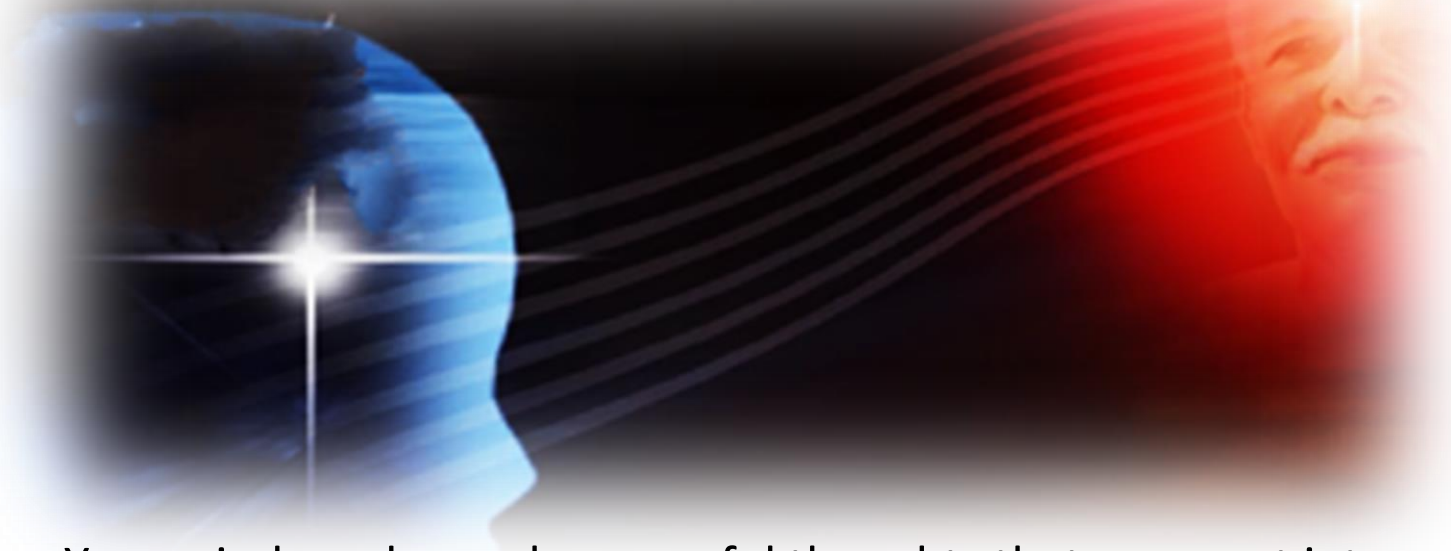
Small shocks I can take but not the sudden knowledge of failure when it is too late to retake the exam.

GARDENER

One thing I find very beautiful about you is that only flowers grow in your garden. There are no weeds. Your mind produces slow, careful thoughts that open out into bright, single colours, so that when they are spoken they are remembered. In my garden these thoughts are numbered because all around them are the fast, casual thoughts that are like weeds.



One thing I find very beautiful about you is that only flowers grow in your garden. There are no weeds.



Your mind produces slow, careful thoughts that open out into bright, single colours, so that when they are spoken they are remembered. In my garden these thoughts are numbered because all around them are the fast, casual thoughts that are like weeds.

So I call you in the early morning when my mind has nothing to respond to. I am a bare patch in which you can sow your seeds. In the daytime I am so busy responding, that to touch me would be like trying to hold a horse that is moving at a gallop.

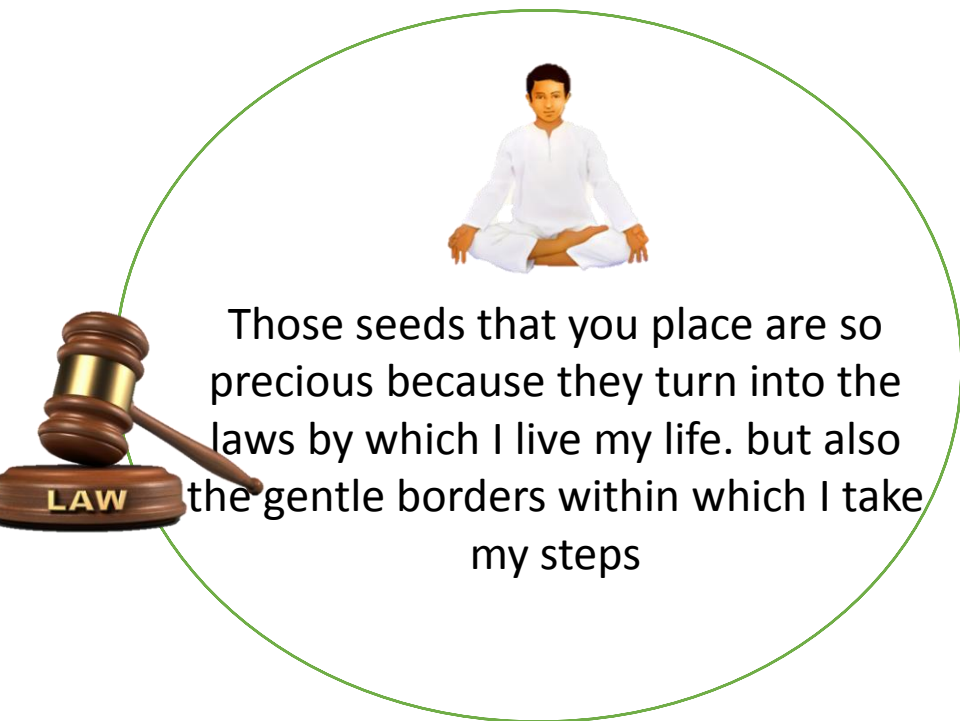


So I call you in the early morning when my mind has nothing to respond to. I am a bare patch in which you can sow your seeds.



In the daytime I am so busy responding, that to touch me would be like trying to hold a horse that is moving at a gallop.

Those seeds that you place are so precious because they turn into the laws by which I live my life, Flowers yes, but also the gentle borders within which I take my steps. Without them, I move without boundaries and that is dangerous. The seeds are also secrets. They will not manifest immediately., but will grow slowly like trees. They are the foundation of the future.



Those seeds that you place are so precious because they turn into the laws by which I live my life. but also the gentle borders within which I take my steps

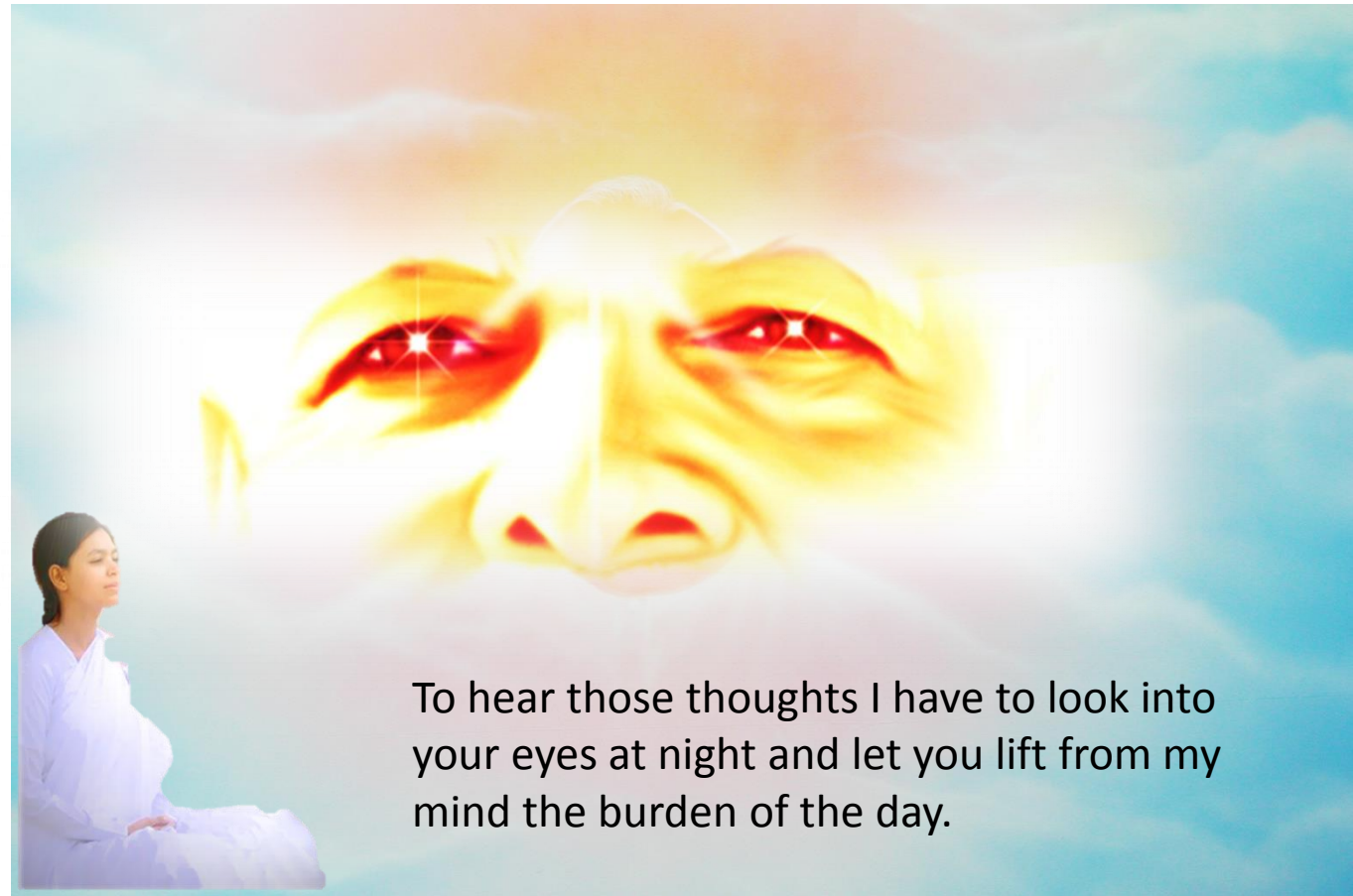


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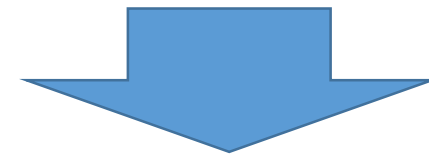


The seeds are also secrets. They will not manifest immediately., but will grow slowly like trees. They are the foundation of the future.

To hear those thoughts I have to look into your eyes at night and let you lift from my mind the burden of the day. Then in the morning I am ready for you.



To hear those thoughts I have to look into your eyes at night and let you lift from my mind the burden of the day.



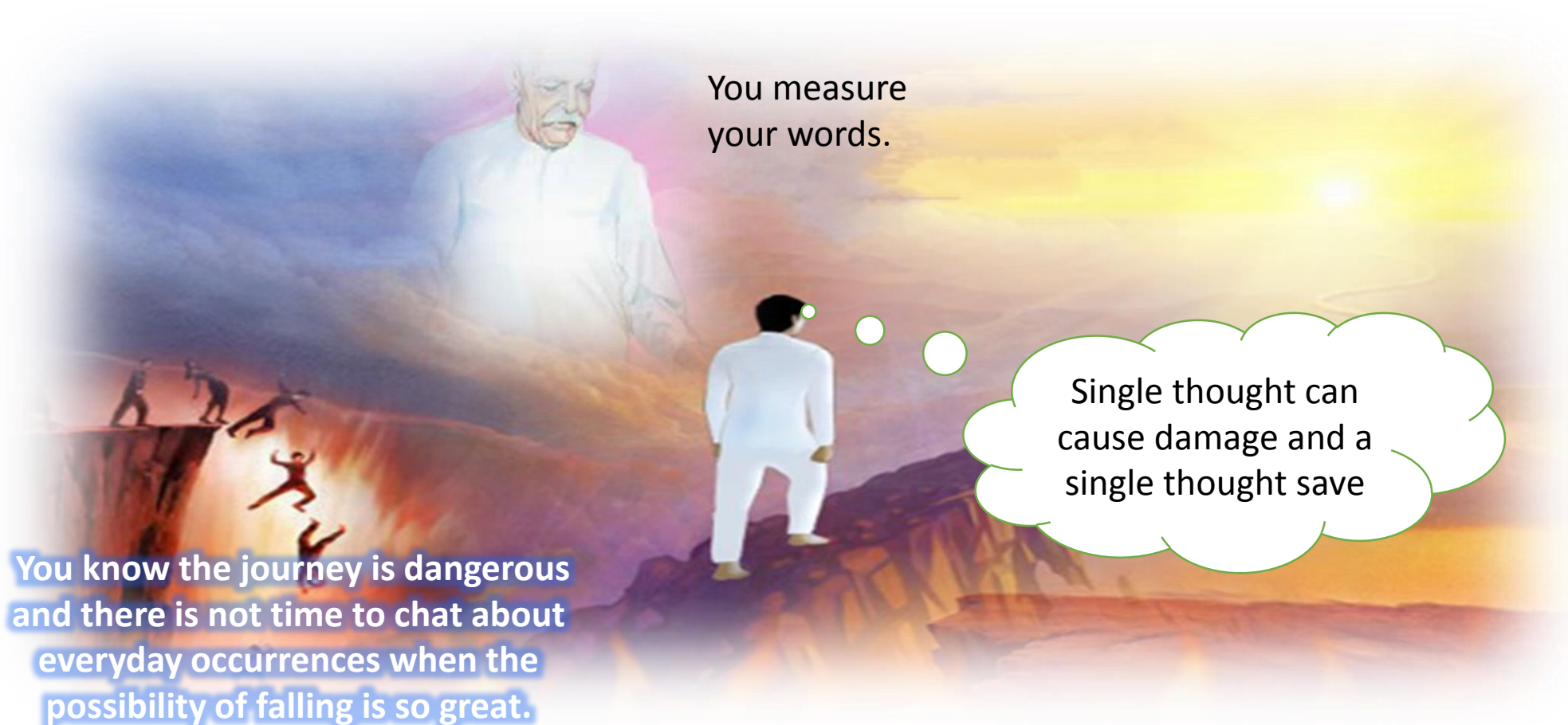
Then in the morning I am ready for you.

GUIDE

With you as my guide, I Feel I could navigate very rough waters. That listening to your whispered direction, I could get through an Your advice is so intelligent and quick. You do not ramble or boss but place a single suggestion amidst the muddle and it makes a pathway through.



I love the fact that you measure your words. You know the journey is dangerous and there is not time to chat about everyday occurrences when the possibility of falling is so great. You know what I often forget, that a single thought can cause damage and a single thought save



You measure
your words.

Single thought can
cause damage and a
single thought save

**You know the journey is dangerous
and there is not time to chat about
everyday occurrences when the
possibility of falling is so great.**

I love the fact that you lack charm in this role. You just intervene, sharply, like a stick tapping dancing legs that are slacking



I love moving double in your company, because then my day is a series of light easy steps. Without you I walk much further and get nowhere. Or else I get to my perceived destination (tasks done, work completed) and forget the destination that you have fixed for me. You keep my mind deep, cut the thread that ties it to the senses, and release it into a bigger, more interesting world.

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I love moving double in your company, because then my day is a series of light easy steps

I think if you are with me, I could Cross even the most dangerous border safely and that, on the other side, there would be heaven. You are unromantic in your strictness, but you have kept my belief in heaven firm.



JEWELLER

Every soul is a jewel and every soul who thinks of you a lot is a special jewel. I think you must immensely enjoy seeing us as jewels, sorting us through your fingers and selling us in places that would best become our colour and form.



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I think you must immensely enjoy seeing us as jewels, sorting us through your fingers and selling us in places that would best become our colour and form.

And when I think of you doing this, I want to join you: watch each person carefully and see their individual and peculiar beauty. Their essence. Once that has happened, the person is in some way one's own because one has seen them clearly.



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Once that has happened, the person is in some way one's own because one has seen them clearly.

You do not see the straw the superfluity that surrounds each one of us. You do not even Finger it but come to us direct, knowing our strength. To join you in your sorting, I have to disregard the straw as well and go straight to the jewel inside.



You do not see the straw the superfluity that surrounds each one of us. You do not even Finger it but come to us direct, knowing our strength.



To join you in your sorting, I have to disregard the straw as well and go straight to the jewel inside.

And when I cannot find the jewel I remind myself it is because the value of the stone means it needs a lot of protecting. There is something particularly precious wherever there is straw.



And when I cannot find the jewel I remind myself it is because the value of the stone means it needs a lot of protecting.



There is something particularly precious wherever there is straw.

LORD OF IMMORTALITY

What visions you must see! You who are not distracted by the small things in life that are to do with the body.



You who are not distracted by the small things in life that are to do with the body.

When I see a mountain, what do you see? When I see a tree, what do you see? When I see a face what do you see? I should like to see with your eyes, to see the clear line between love and attraction, the difference between arrogance and intelligence. I should like to see to the depth of a person just as you do, to the heart of a scene as you do.



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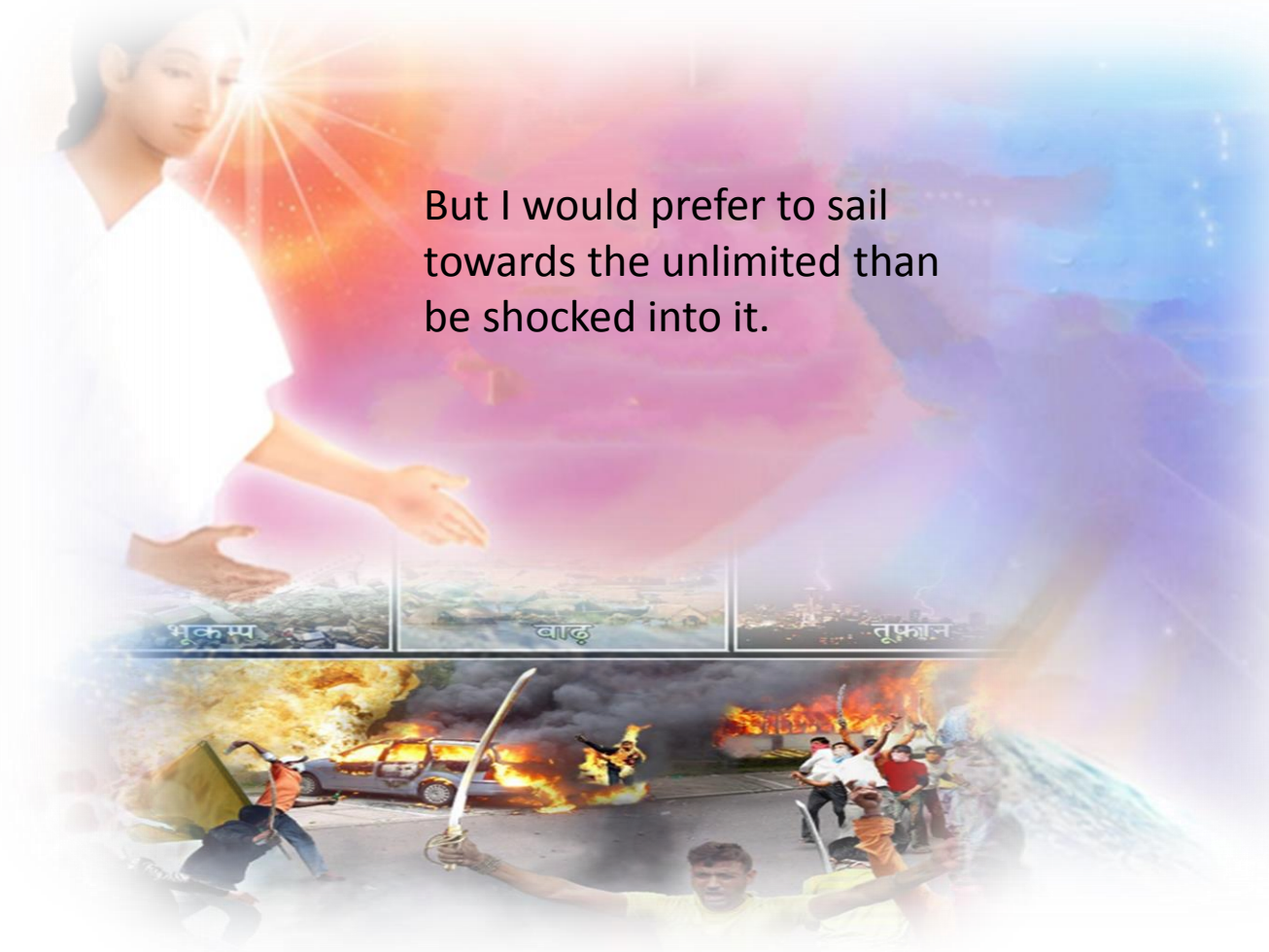
For that, I travel up and away from this house to which I call you. I find your perspective, your high position and look dawn on the earth from where you are. It is like standing on my head. It is easy. And to do it makes me strong because it stops me getting caught in the detail of my own life.



This also happens when I see disaster. Mass violence shakes me out of petty intensity. But I would prefer to sail towards the unlimited than be shocked into it.



This also happens when I see disaster. Mass violence shakes me out of petty intensity.



But I would prefer to sail towards the unlimited than be shocked into it.

ALCHEMIST

I LOVE MUSIC. I love the way it can enter my being direct and uplift it. It bypasses my intellect, and reaches my heart in a language I do not fully understand.



I love the way it can enter my being direct and uplift it. It bypasses my intellect



reaches my heart in a language I do not fully understand.

Your music is knowledge and it too has a private language that hides inside the words the ears hear. Yes, there are the words and there is the music inside them: that subtle sweetness that can change my mood completely.



Your music is knowledge and it too has a private language that hides inside the words the ears hear.



Yes, there are the words and there is the music inside them: that subtle sweetness that can change my mood completely.

In this inner house I should like there to be a small corner where I feel happy to play your music and where, sitting with you peacefully, I can catch the secrets that are hidden in your personality.



When I feel a secret touching my mind, it is like hearing a sound so quiet and beautiful that I'd miss it if I weren't alert. That sound grows though and lasts, while ordinary music fades. It grows and lasts and solidifies into a piece of treasure that I store in a corner of myself. The more I store your treasure, the more I feel you will come to me, for you will feel that you are entering a place that is of yourself.



BESTOWER OF FORTUNE

I remember when I was a child there were some people whose presence made me feel that everything would turn out well. They brought safety and luck. When they were there everyone relaxed, sure of their own success. Your presence is like that.



You place a gift in each scene, which makes it magical. You just have to be there and events happen which fill me with happiness: small, invisible miracles.



And the difference between you and my lucky people is that, by thinking of your you are there. They need buses, trains, a reason to come.

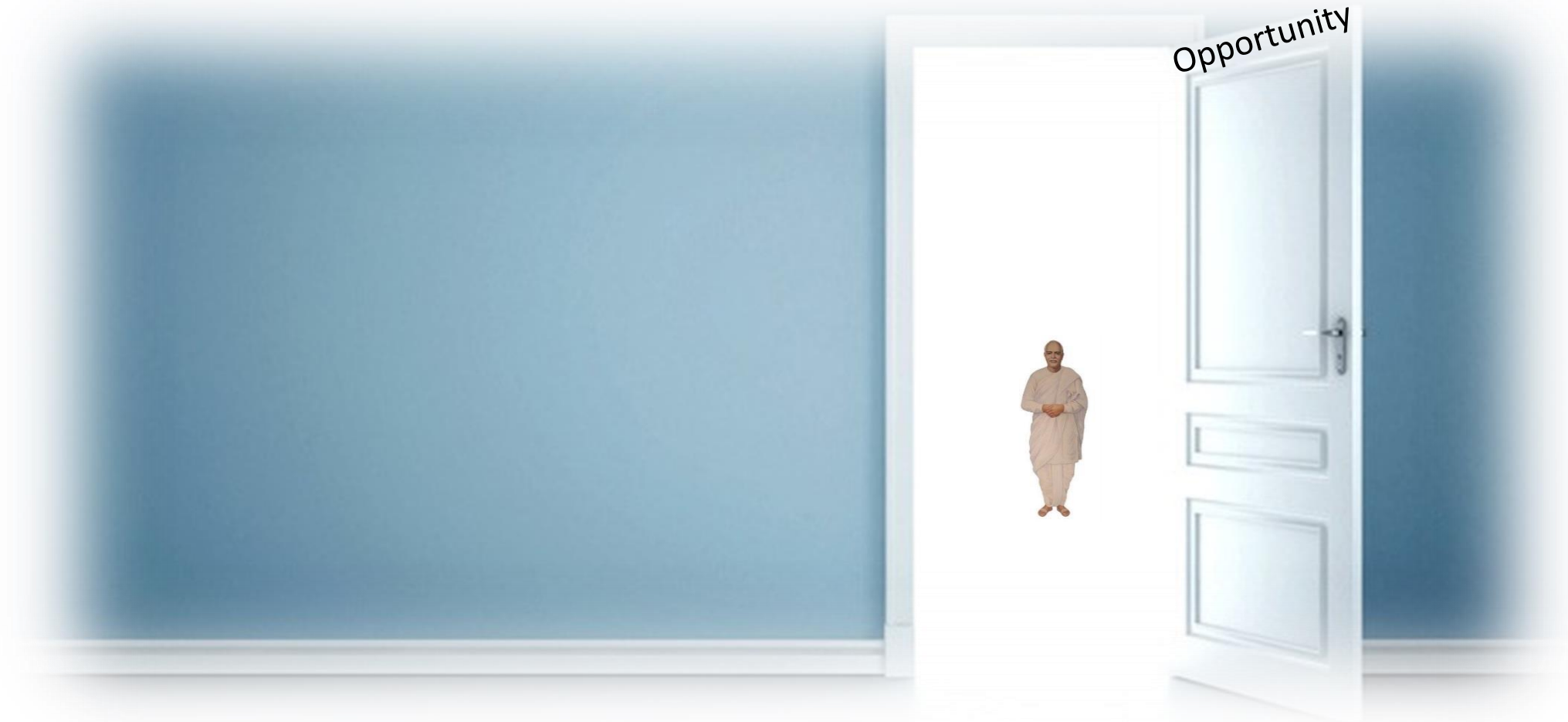


They need buses, trains, a reason to come.




And the difference between you and my lucky people is that, by thinking of your you are there

I must remember this: that if I am open to the opportunities of each scene, you will be there. You enter the opportunity rather than the scene itself, as love is felt between the words.



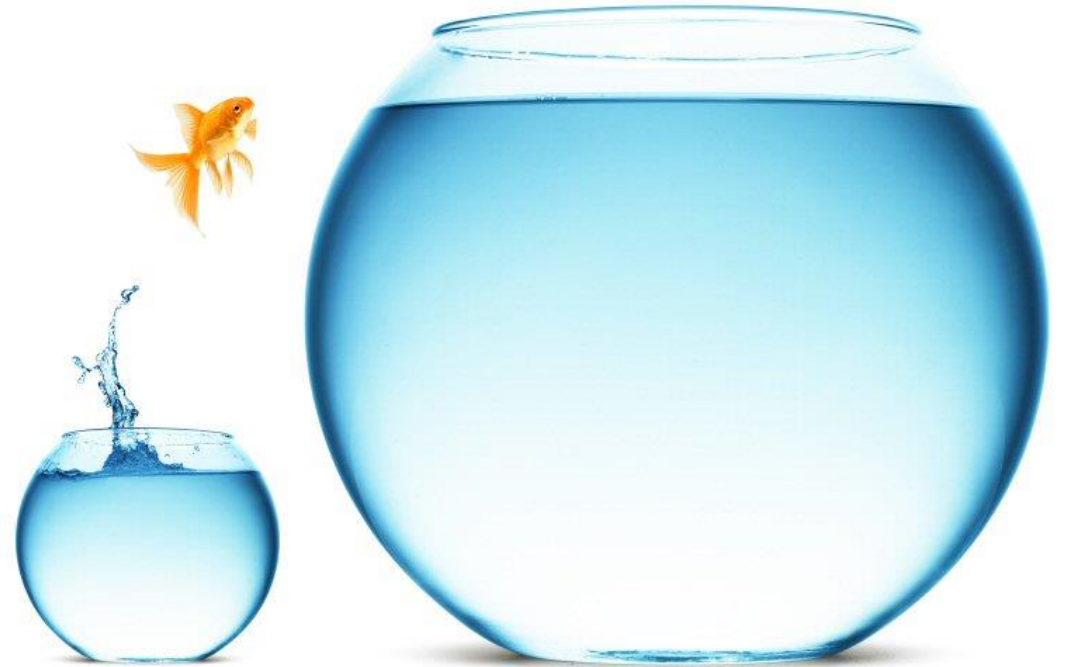
And I have noticed that you are specially ready with gifts when the situation is unforeseen. Sudden work comes, which I had not wanted, and you watch to see if I am aware of the chances it offers..

A woman in a white qipao is sitting on a forest path, looking towards a glowing blue starburst in the trees. The scene is set in a lush green forest with a path leading through it. The starburst is a bright blue and green light source, creating a lens flare effect. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the right side of the frame.

You watch to see if
I am aware of the
chances it offers

Opportunity

My invocation here involves action. I must not just sit in my small house dreaming, hoping my quietness will draw you. I must go out and act. You like adventure as well as peace.



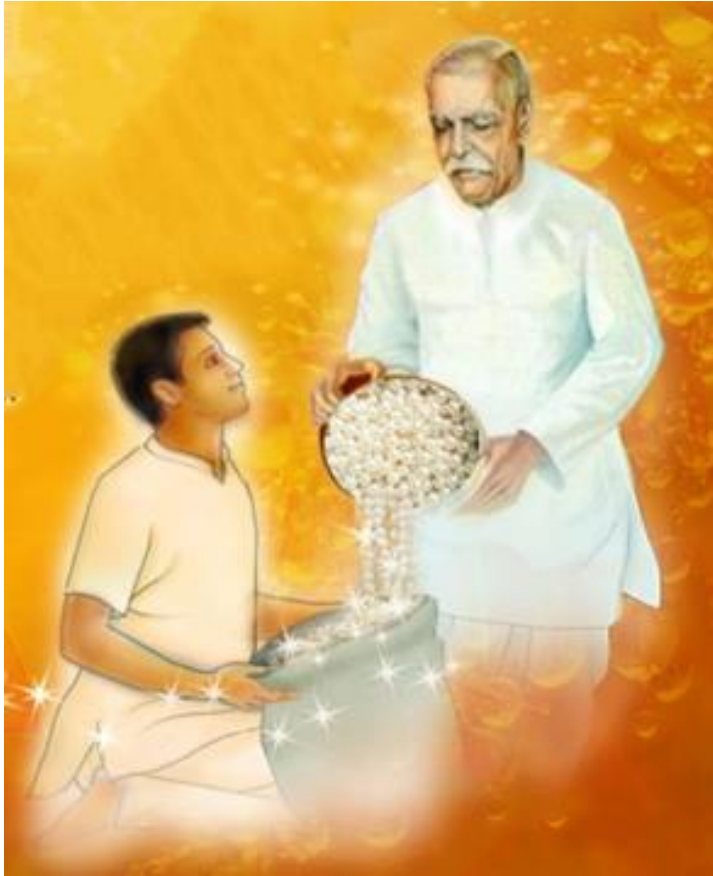
BESTOWER OF WISDOM

IN THIS, YOU ARE THE MASTER of timing. You know how to wait until the exact right moment and then you watch us blossom.



IN THIS, YOU ARE THE MASTER of timing. You know how to wait until the exact right moment and then you watch us blossom.

I, in contrast, want to fill my inner house with treasure because I am excited by it, but you let things be for a while, let them settle and strengthen. Then you come.

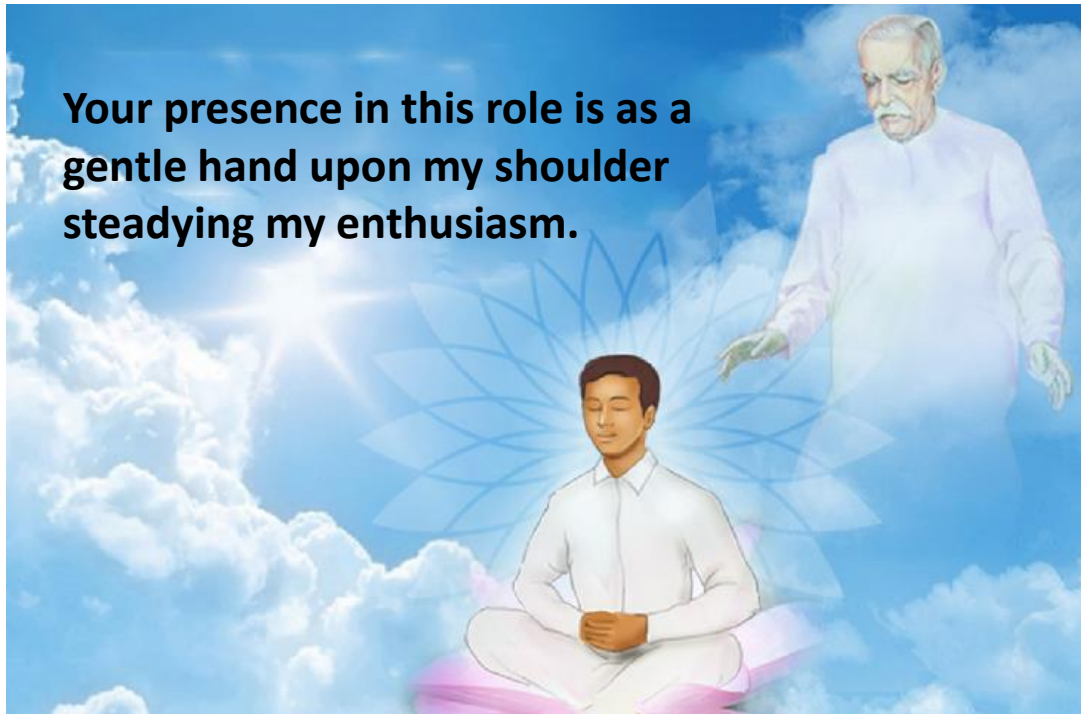


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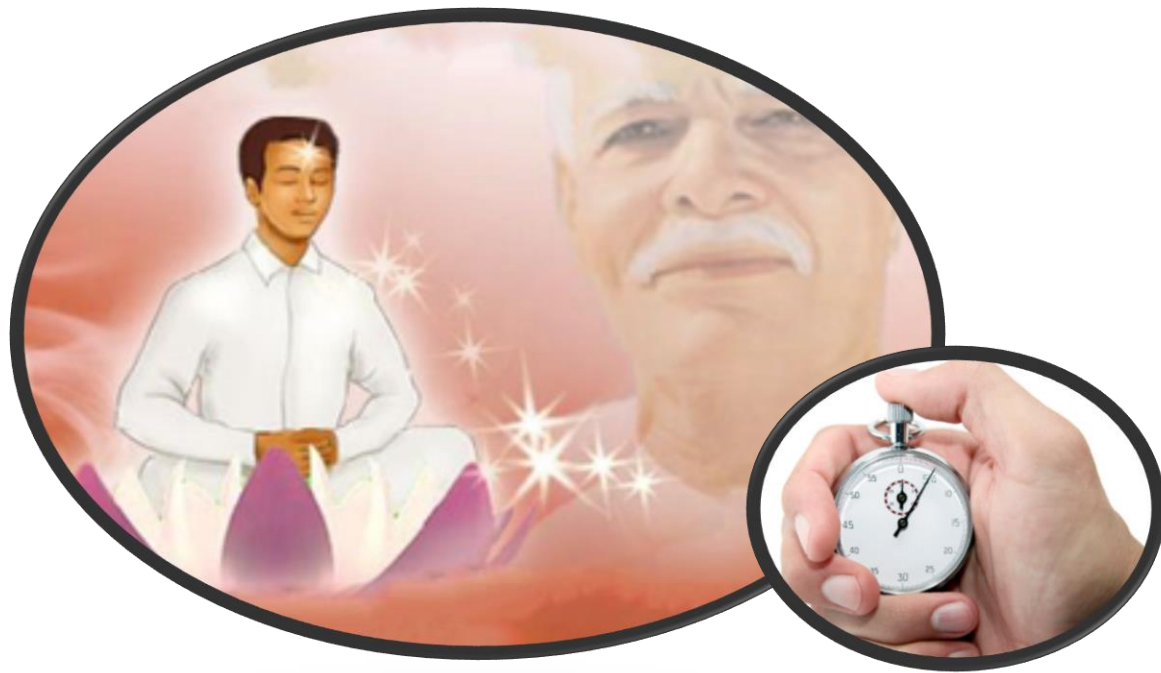
But you let things be for a while, let them settle and strengthen. Then you come.

Your presence in this role is as a gentle hand upon my shoulder steadying my enthusiasm. I want to run and jump towards you, but you make me walk because you know my speed can be hurtful to those on my path.



I want to run and jump towards you, but you make me walk because you know my speed can be hurtful to those on my path.

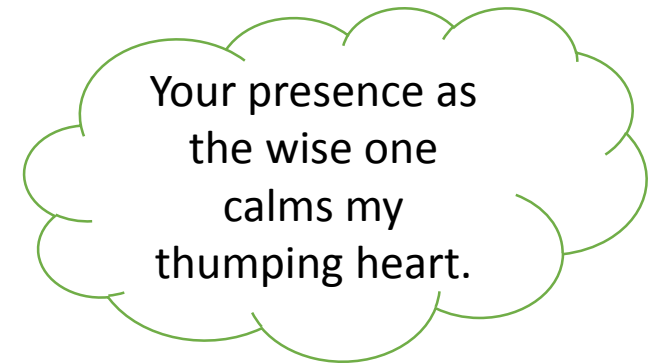
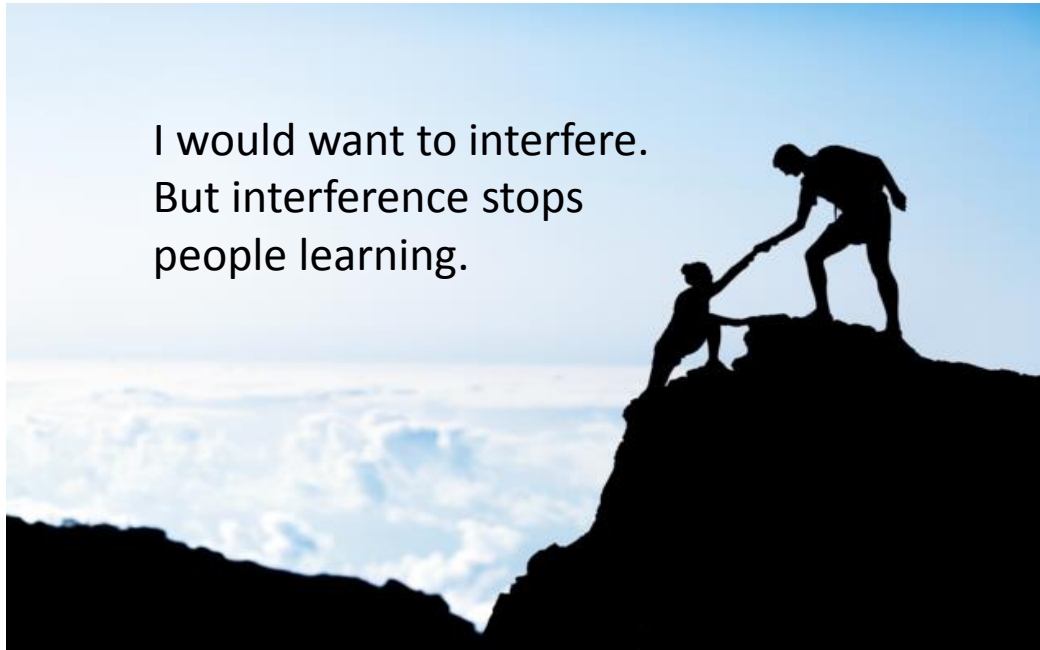
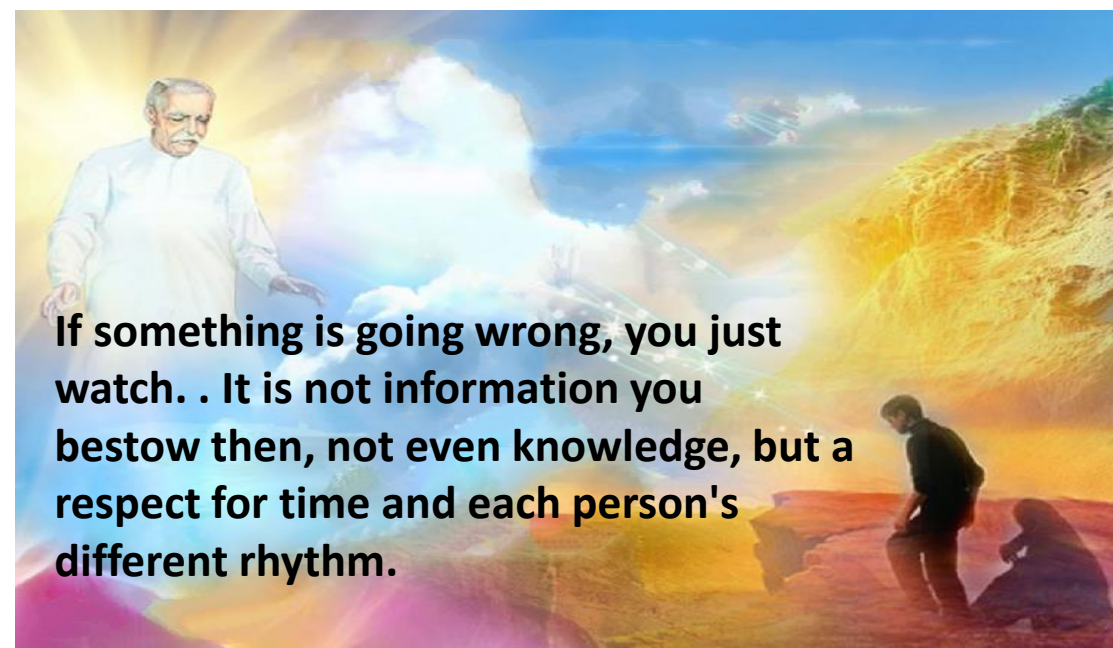
Some days, I know you just wish me to be still. You have given me a deadline and yet your wisdom sees the value in a breathing space. God, you have such faith in last minute completions. You will not let me get there in advance and feel safe. You will get me there only just in time and in the ""only just" is your enjoyment, You do not hurry nor do you touch.



Some days, I know you just wish me to be still. You have given me a deadline and yet your wisdom sees the value in a breathing space.

God, you have such faith in last minute completions. You will not let me get there in advance and feel safe. You will get me there only just in time and in the ""only just" is your enjoyment

If something is going wrong, you just watch. I would want to interfere. But interference stops people learning. It is not information you bestow then, not even knowledge, but a respect for time and each person's different rhythm. Your presence as the wise one calms my thumping heart.

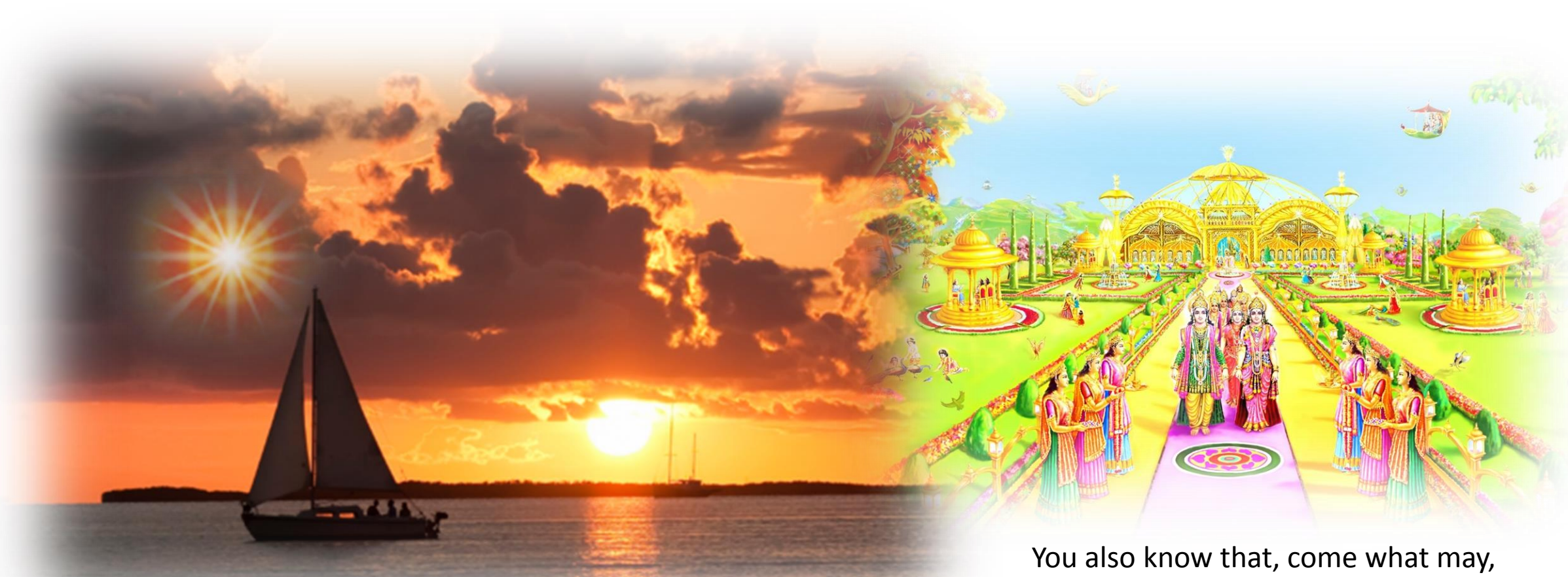


BOATMAN

When the water is rough, I remember you are there and enjoy the spectacle of your skillful navigation. As boatman, you are so calm and so clever.. When a rough wave comes you ride it.



When it is calm you are quiet. You know what I keep forgetting that the water will never be the same, that it is water's nature to Fluctuate.. You also know that, come what may, the boat will reach its destination.



When it is calm you are quiet. You know what I keep forgetting that the water will never be the same, that it is water's nature to Fluctuate..

You also know that, come what may, the boat will reach its destination.

I am in trouble when I think I am the boatman as well as the boat. I am happy when I am just the boat: passive, unafraid, because you are at my helm, It is in those moments that I most enjoy the journey you are taking me on.

I am the boatman as well as the boat



I am just the boat



It is in those moments that I most enjoy the journey you are taking me on



To keep you with me as boatman I must achieve that odd combination of calmness and excitement. Be ready to be taken into rough water and yet do nothing about it but sit tight and look into your eyes. Your eyes are truthful and that truth penetrates deep into my being. It acts as an anchor which I know even the roughest mental storm cannot dislodge,



Sit tight and look into your eyes. Your eyes are truthful and that truth penetrates deep into my being. It acts as an anchor which I know even the roughest mental storm cannot dislodge,

Calmness and
excitement

The roughest storms come when I am deceived by my own mind.

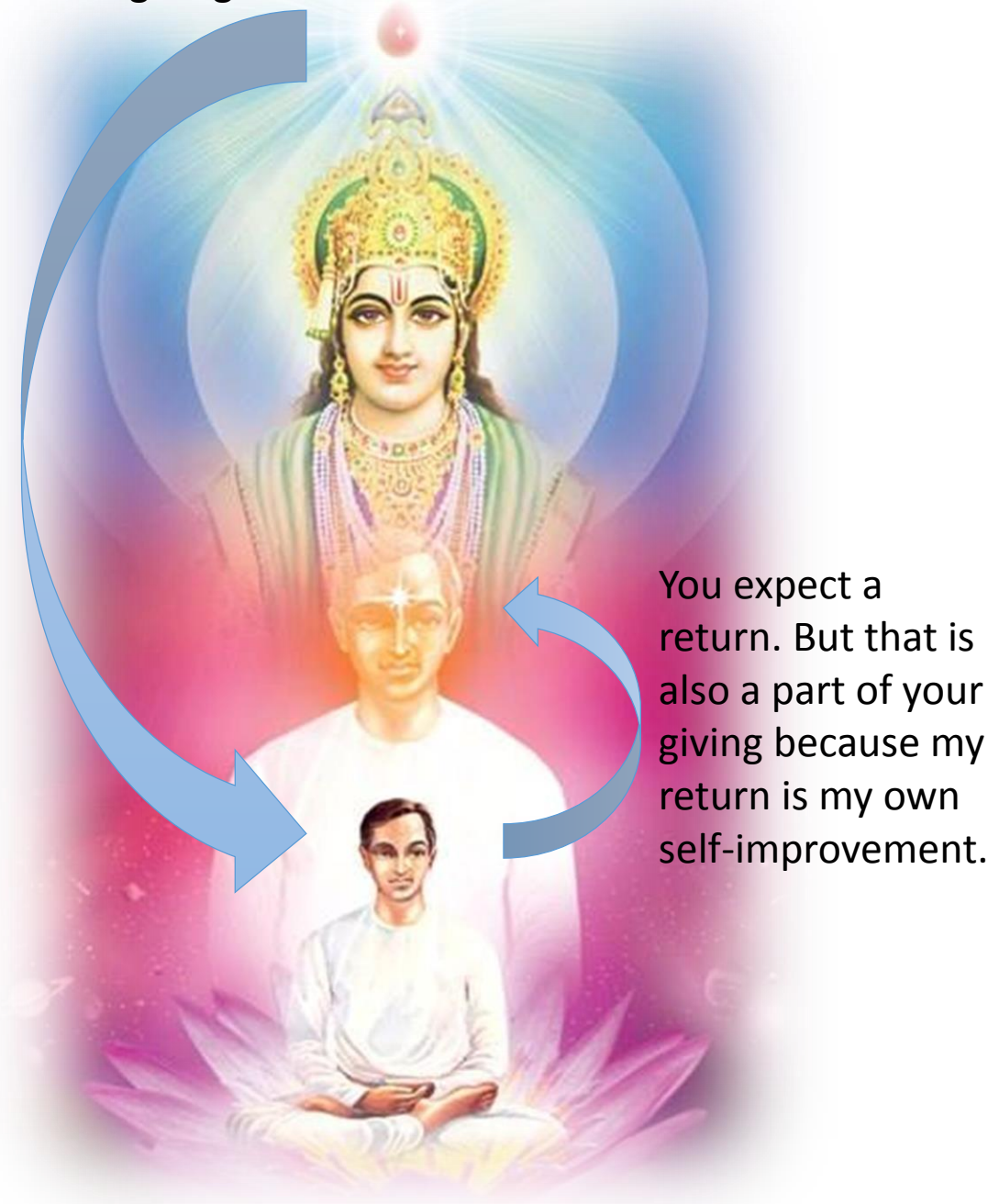


BUSINESSMEN

I like your toughness. I like the fact that though your love is unconditional, your giving is not. You expect a return. But that is also a part of your giving because my return is my own self-improvement. And I want that as much as you.



Your giving is not unconditional



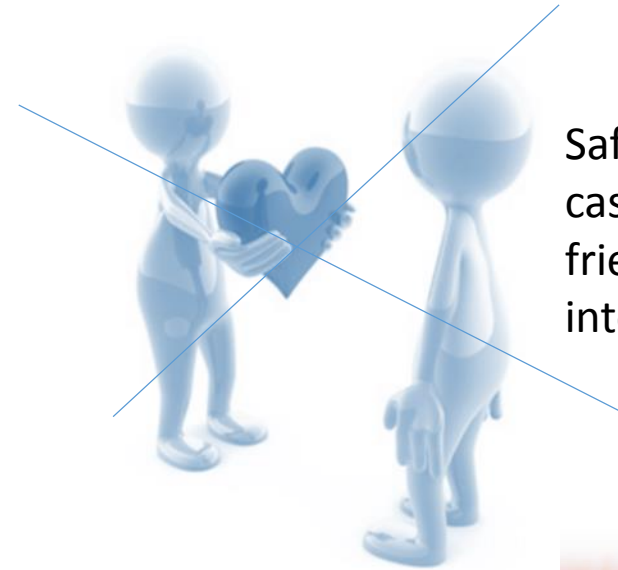
You expect a return. But that is also a part of your giving because my return is my own self-improvement.

You give where there won't be any wastage, like a person investing money in a safe place.



You give where there won't be any wastage, like a person investing money in a safe place.

So to have you do business with me, I must make my house safe. Safe means pure. Pure means no casual visitors from outside. To be friendly yes, but to admit anyone into my heart, no. Only you can have ownership of my heart and I have noticed that you watch me carefully to see whether I am worth your proprietorship.



Safe means pure. Pure means no casual visitors from outside. To be friendly yes, but to admit anyone into my heart, no.



Only you can have ownership of my heart and I have noticed that you watch me carefully to see whether I am worth your proprietorship.

Once you have made that decision, it is you who bring people to visit and I have to keep remembering that it is not I who have chosen who comes in and who does not.

Once you have made that decision, it is you who bring people to visit

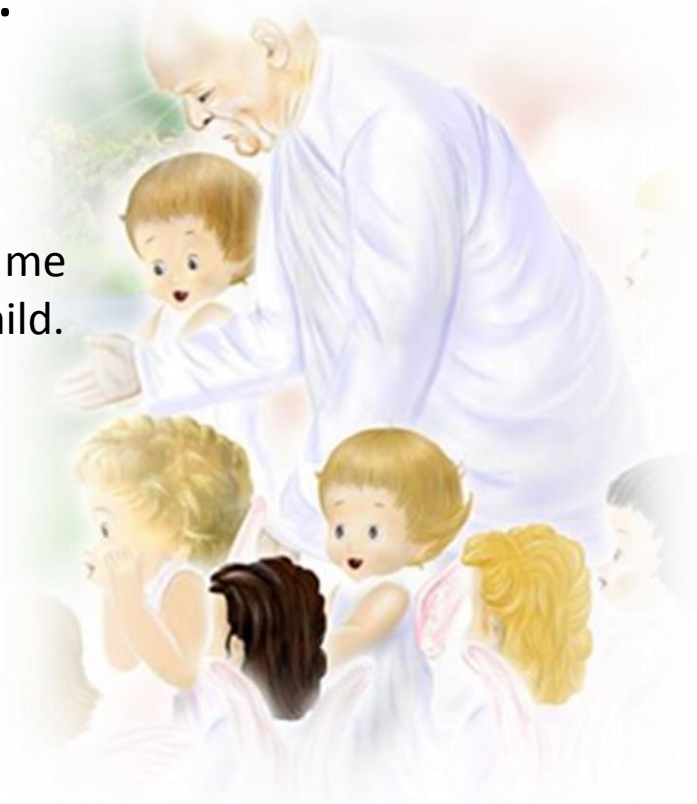


I remind myself daily that you are managing me, making fruitful the existing Factors in my life—my previous friends, family, job—and creating new ones that I had never dreamed of.

- ✓ You are **managing** me,
- ✓ Making fruitful the existing Factors in my life—my previous friends, family, job—and
- ✓ Creating new ones that I had never dreamed of.



I worry when I think it is I who have to make all the decisions. I begin then to look like an adult with a mortgage and too much responsibility. You want me to be a child.



You want me to be a child.



I worry when I think it is I who have to make all the decisions.



I begin then to look like an adult with a mortgage and too much responsibility.

COMFORTER OF HEARTS

We all need you as this: we who have travelled so far through time and seen so much, need your gentle, unobtrusive touch to heal us.

Need your gentle,
unobtrusive touch to heal us



If you visit me as this, I should like everyone I know to be present in the room for I think that if each of us felt that touch just once, we should know how to help people.



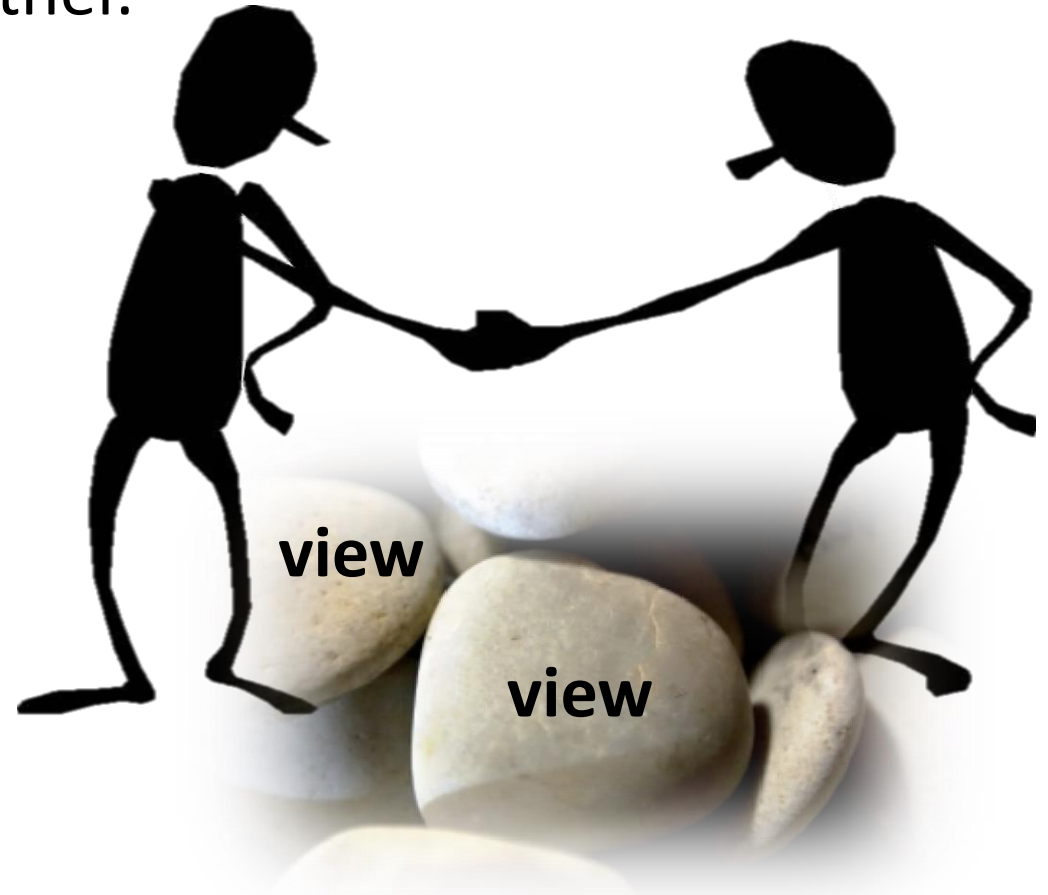
I have felt it often in a momentary glance from you. A kind of sweeping away of worry that makes me able to sit down and think clearly how to proceed. It is a touch that unties knots, unclenches fists, relaxes.



It is the touch of a mother opening a child's hand so that it puts down a stone it has been grasping too long. I should like you with me all the time as this because I think miracles would happen if we all put down our tightly held views and accepted each other.



It is the touch of a mother opening a child's hand so that it puts down a stone it has been grasping too long.



miracles would happen if we all put down our tightly held views and accepted each other.

If I had to choose any form for you to come in like a guest choosing an outfit —I would choose this one.



COMFORTER OF HEARTS

CREATOR

You seem to be piecing together a huge construction.. Fetching materials from all over the place and fitting them together.



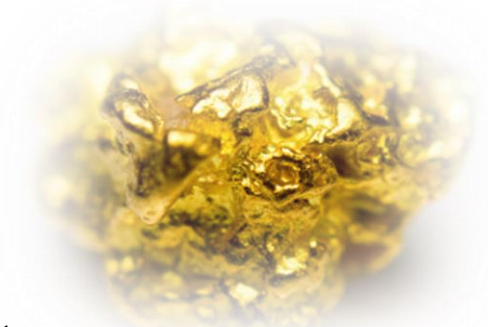
I am outraged sometimes at the combinations you create. It doesn't always feel right at the time, but you have a special way of seeing how a temporary connection between people, places, scenes will lead to a small beauty. The people will fall away from each other and something will be left between them that is vital for the future. I find you remarkably patient: to see beyond all that clutter and mess to the nugget of gold behind it. I like to keep everything I have made, but you know all about discarding what is not absolutely right.



It doesn't always feel right at the time, but you have a special way of seeing how a temporary connection between people, places, scenes will lead to a small beauty.



The people will fall away from each other and something will be left between them that is vital for the future



- ✓ To see beyond all that clutter and mess to the nugget of gold behind it
- ✓ Discarding what is not absolutely right



I once wrote a letter in calligraphy to the Pope. It was in Polish and it took three days to complete. When I had finished I knew that there was one flaw in it. I decided to ignore it; no-one would notice. Then someone worked past it with wet hair and smudged it. That was an accident, but your hand was in it somewhere because you wanted that letter to be perfect. In calling you, I know I am invoking your perfectionist spirit to work upon me. That is the one adventure I am willing to go on.. Otherwise. I'd just like to stay quietly at home



In calling you, I know I am invoking your **perfectionist spirit** to work upon me. That is the one adventure I am willing to go on

DESTROYER OF OBSTACLES

A obstacle is a blessing. It slows me down and makes me more considerate. If there were no obstacles, there would be no caution. So my First thought when one comes is to thank it. When I thank it, you can participate in its transformation.



It slows me down
and makes me
more considerate.



When I thank it, you can
participate in its transformation.



I notice you do not come when I am resentful You pay attention, but your heart isn't in it. Sometimes I have even seen you look away.

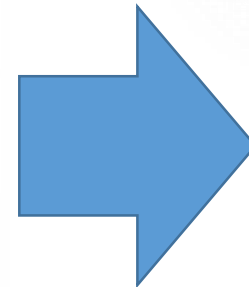


I notice you do not come
when I am resentful You
pay attention, but your
heart isn't in it.

Thanking makes me stop and look carefully at what it is that has come and why. And when I see the significance of it, only then do I begin to feel your company flooding into my heart and bringing hope.

Thank
you

Thanking makes me stop and look carefully at what it is that has come and why. And when I see the significance of it



I begin to feel your company flooding into my heart and bringing hope.

You repeat and strengthen the thoughts I am already having, like a strong voice joining a small, piping one, Until I am absolutely sure that my perception has been right. That strong, double voice penetrates the obstacle, for it is like a body that has a soul. And our joint, repeated focus on the soul of the obstacle makes the bulk of it fall away until there is only light left..



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And our joint, repeated focus on the soul of the obstacle makes the bulk of it fall away until there is only light left..

LORD OF POOR

YES, YOU ARE beautiful because you are so rich. You know everything, but your affections go most easily to those who have nothing.

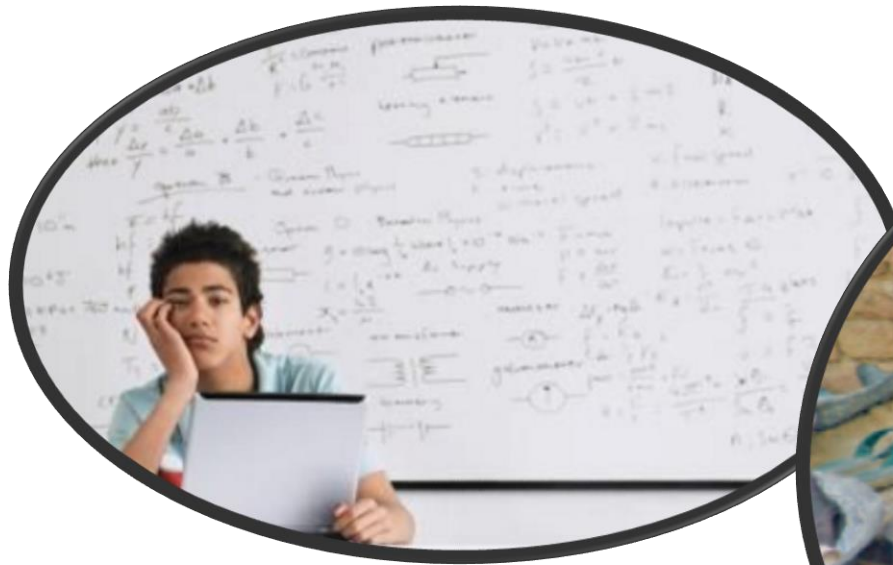


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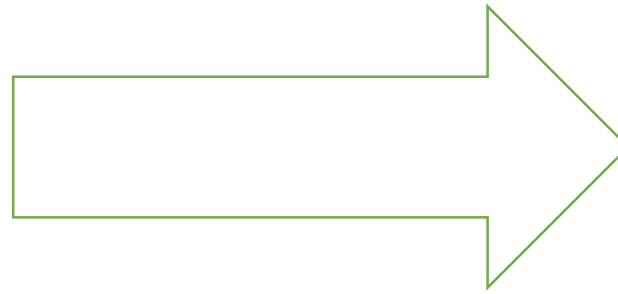
Your loving gaze does not stop on the struggling academic as much as upon the old Indian mother rolling her chapattis. You love her simplicity and the way poverty makes her so careful with what she has.



You light up at honest efforts and uncelebrated conquests; little victories experienced in corners.



You are not pleased with me when I cushion myself with possessions, with public applause or insult. My acquisitiveness shuts you out.



My
acquisitiveness
shuts you out.

I want to put everything down now, once and for all—desire and unfulfilled desire and be like a bare tree through which the wind can be heard.

I want to put everything down now, once and for all—desire and unfulfilled desire



like a bare tree through which the wind can be heard.

I have enjoyed life but I want to die now gracefully,. while I am still alive. Then maybe you will visit me. And you will like my emptied spirit. I would like you to feel comfortable that way with me.



LORD OF TREE

YOU ARE THE seed of all things and so you can see where the power lies and whose mind is worth touching.



You can see where the power lies and whose mind is worth touching.

YOU ARE THE seed of all things

I have noticed that when there is a task to be done, you do not go to everyone equally with your inspiration, but you go to one and make them the leader, even if that leadership is unspoken. You know that democracy does not work, that every flower has a root, that at the end of branches is a brittle weakness. We are not equal. So you put your strength where the strength already is. And then that strength is passed on—branch to twig to leaf.



To experience you as lord in this way, I have to renounce the pleasures that make me peripheral: to move in and away from the senses, the foliage and the flowers—life's obvious gifts—and love barely, by the root. I have to want nothing that can come to me from outside and everything that comes from you inside.

