Just Thoughts

by Ron Wildego

2013-2015



This book is dedicated to my late wife Jeanine Genevieve Miller (Wildego) and soul companion, esotericist, seeker and scholar who laboured until the end so that others might understand and know the hidden treasures of the heart and soul's depths.

Also my thanks go to Lawrence Ball friend and companion of 40 years standing for his hard work and diligence to duty in producing this book's edition and publication.

In this book Ron shares his perspective on this reality/universe/hologram and this human race. His is an untypically radical wisdom. His take on life is neither political activism nor mystical detachment but an understanding that encompasses them both.

I will have known Ron for 40 years by summer 2015, and he is and has been a friend in a way that for me redefines friendship into deeper waters than is usually understood.

Ron has the ability to caringly invert and reconstruct any model or view of reality. It is a delight and deeply refreshing to speak with him, as he speaks from his own internal voyage or plunges of insight, not from second hand or recycled impressions.

He has been a critically supportive presence in my artistic and spiritual worlds, as well to many other individuals.

He lived as a zen monk in Japan for some years, where he also underwent a martial arts training. Since which he has obtained many (I think 10?) degrees. To me though, his insights beyond the academic outstrip his qualifications.

Ron is a prolific artist, metal sculptor (he is known as the poet of metal in his native Feuilla, in France), author, nature photographer, musician and singer.

Don't be fooled into seeing Ron's work as yet another foray into permutations of clichéd spiritual aphorisms. He is a uniquely fierce yet lighthearted explorer and refiner of juicy truths.

Here are Ron's poems and reflections. At the end are longer texts, particularly relating to the passing, in August 2013, of Ron's wife/partner mystic/scholar Jeanine Miller.

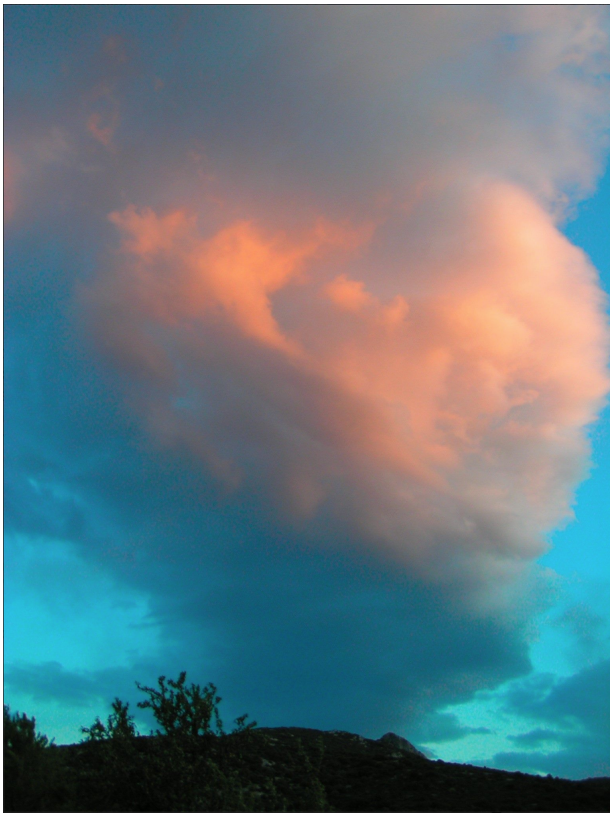
Enjoy and savour fully.

Lawrence Ball, London, January 2015

Today is the day we dreamed of yesterday; Tomorrow is the uncertain future we constantly seek; in between all yesterdays, todays and tomorrows is found a neutral shelter unfettered by dreams or uncertainties . A "NOW" in which all melts to a oneness understood.

Life is simple….. But dealing with your own projections and back projections is the part that causes the greatest blockage.

I wonder in all human history how much of a politician's wind has been used by nature to blow great sailing ships across vast oceans.



One who exists at the centre knows all without the necessity for movement. As the wise know Knowledge to be excess of ignorance, necessary to be discarded along the path.

If you own the world and all its gold, its what you can't take with you; so be smart and don't bother. Having made that mistake once just try owning yourself for a change each day, and your gold will appear in the hearts of others.

When people learn not to cut off the roots of their trees, they will have fruits. When they learn to plant a seed each day, they will nourish themselves and the earth. When they own and hold onto what they can take alone, the earth will have a new destiny and the coming forth of the spirit will engulf us all in its true beauty.

There is little use in breaking open what you first cannot unlock in your heart. Wisdom is its principle key, the feather of truth is its balance of judgement and love is its guiding light...

Life is surprising, beautiful, shocking, mysterious, wonderful and sometimes difficult...but its always life!! Happy viewing.

Small Prayer: Great Source of light within Let me not hide myself from thee Let not the dust gather that I may shine and be a beacon to others. In my silence let me be a source of strength; a refuge from the turmoil and an Anchor. Let me calm with the power of truth, Let me heal through love and wisdom, Let me aid through the serenity of my silence, Let me be that which I truly am and plant the garden of myself in preparation of that to come and be.



Be each day like the bee, take your nectar from the flower of the inner fountain to nourish and sustain others.

The answer to human progression is to analyse fear and to come to terms with all its facets. In this way fear would not promote the wrong decisions which, in their turn create turmoil, separation and more fear. The answer to all our progression lies in the answers of our collective actions and how we prepare ourselves to change our mistakes.

Violence worldwide cannot be stopped by Ignorance and ignorance is no excuse for violence. When we think and act from the centre within we think and act in accord with that essence that we are and in so doing end injustice and inhumanity. An answer to all that is found repugnant on this earth is found closer than the vein in your neck!!

If your life traces a line between heaven and hell, its a normal one. If you're depressed, don't worry you can't fall out of the universe whatever happens. So smile and be happy its your lucky day that shines for a lifetime and morel

Reflections: Close your eyes and you will see clearly. Cease to listen and you will hear the Truth. Be silent and your heart will sing. Seek no contacts and you will find union. Be still and you will move forward on the tide of the spirit. Be gentle and you will need no strength. Be patient and you will achieve all things. Be humble and you will remain entire.

Tackle your fear and you will have nothing to hide behind as an excuse for not doing what you should be doing. Analyse the knock-on cause and effect of your actions and decisions and you will avoid harm or hurt to others. This should be the primary duty of those who call themselves "human".



Sometime ago a friend asked me "what do you think real poverty is?" I replied having pockets too deep and a shallow mind! Today I still think that is true!! and the sad thing is that our planet is disappearing as a consequence of this truth.

It appears that conglomerations achieve only disintegration. The European community is a fine example where the self interests of individual nations override the needs of the populations themselves and their environments. What is clear is that money passes borders whilst a wall blocks the necessities of the population from what they should rightfully possess.... a stable life free from poverty and hunger. Yet this is what we see most of in the wealthiest of countries of the world. It is strange how this "trickle down system" or system of solidarity creates inordinate divisions of injustice.



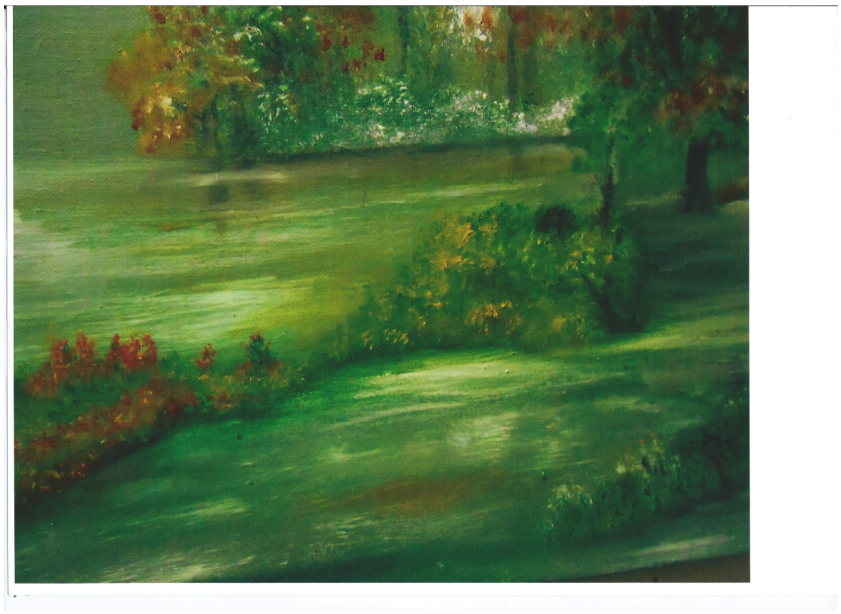
Expressions..... What can one really express within a space of fleeting time Like ships that sail to distant shores and sand removed upon the tide sublime, as footprints placed on flowing water, that ebbs down to the sea, we weave our dreams; live out our lives; face endless mystery. But of expressions, what is left of importance on the tide of thought that once was stripped of importance? There is naught but the love we gave and the wisdom brought.

Let me be in that space where all is fused, Where the centre of my being resides, The infinitude of Eternal infinitude The cessation of all the passing tides, 0n a sea endless wrought by this Now in an understanding wielded as One, Where time has no beginning and this Now is all I own. Let me not waste my equilibrium on that which flitters by That scene upon which passing players act out An endless dream in a ceaseless never ending sky, Of fantasies and thoughts; dreams of regrets and of remorse, These things I want? Not I. Let it be sufficient that Being-ness I be And in the Now of endlessness and silence That freedom brings this Now to Me. I hasten not towards beginning nor end, Nor past nor future's conditioned liberty That chains all things unto itself but will not set all free. Let me just have the space in which that Now resides and in myself dissolve the all in all of Past and future and of passing tides.

If we live in separation we forget our disappearing world. If we forget the rights of everything to live in harmony and peace on this planet we forget our own humanity. Man indeed is the consequence of his own measure and each one of us bears that responsibility in his soul for what has and what will be.

Wisdom is like a mosquito In the vastness of the sea. Its awakening call is the bite you get when you don't take notice of it!!

That which is, comes from the depths of that which is not. As consciousness arises from the unconscious to submerse itself once again.



Let your inner life flow like a river and give room for your outer child to grow, that it will not create in its path a dam to block the progression of others. This is the way to true wisdom and to a creative and loving self.

No greater shame has man than the inequality for others that he carries in his own heart. It is this that impoverishes the world's true wealth.

Only in knowing will one understand. Only in understanding will one become Wise.

Find the equality between teacher and pupil and you will find the meaning of Life. Seek beyond this and you will find the true self.

One is never alone except as a separation of the self. In integration, renewed each day, everything becomes perfect, whole and beautiful.



The kingdom of God is within you.... simply means that this you seek is inside yourself and it is from that place all outside actions and reactions are born and can be changed!! Prepare your inner space and all is possible!!

Those who have lost everything that the world has to offer have lost nothing, for in truth we do not own ourselves. The beginning and ending point are one and the same. It is simply a change of perspectives to a new understanding where ownership is transformed into a selflessness and freedom to obtain that which we are.

Man's epitaph is engraved upon the loom of his virtues, He is measured by his love and wisdom, and by that which is left as an example, for others to follow.

Outlive the storms, but know from whence they came and how. In this shall you become the master of their cessation.

All events are signposts for learning. In this is found wisdom. If you do not understand, your own nature will teach you, but only if you listen.

All men must suffer in order to know the way to freedom. They must bear the yoke of slavery to overcome ignorance and bring equality. All men must reflect inwardly for it is from here that the chains of the world are fashioned. When all men know this simple lesson, then shall they exemplify and cultivate it amongst others.

life is like good cooking. Its secret lies in not adding too much sugar or too much salt.

Angels exist. If not we would invent them.



Acceptance is primary to knowing and understanding. This is the hallmark of the beginning of wisdom.

On water..... The waters of space, the waters of love and wisdom, the waters of the spirit, the waters of creation, the waters of life all are one that form the mighty oceans of the Self.

In all you do, let there be love. In all you see let there be the essence of spirit, in all your works let the light be your guide and the heart be filled with joy. In all your speech let there be understanding, patience truth and wisdom, In all these will you find your true Self.

Special gifts are not hard to find or to give if love is the present you carry in your heart for others.

When trials of life abound, treat them as blessings in disguise behind each cloud awaits the sun to shine.

The Heart is the centre of feeling and knowing. In its depths are found unfathomable answers that join all Things making them One.

When things go wrong See it as room for growth.



All good comes from an open heart and a neutral mind, coupled with self assured wisdom that disperses all doubts and fears.

There is nothing that can be uttered that is not revealed by the soul and no chains That can shackle freedom. Freedom does not come with consent It is part of what you are and what you make it mean wherever you are.

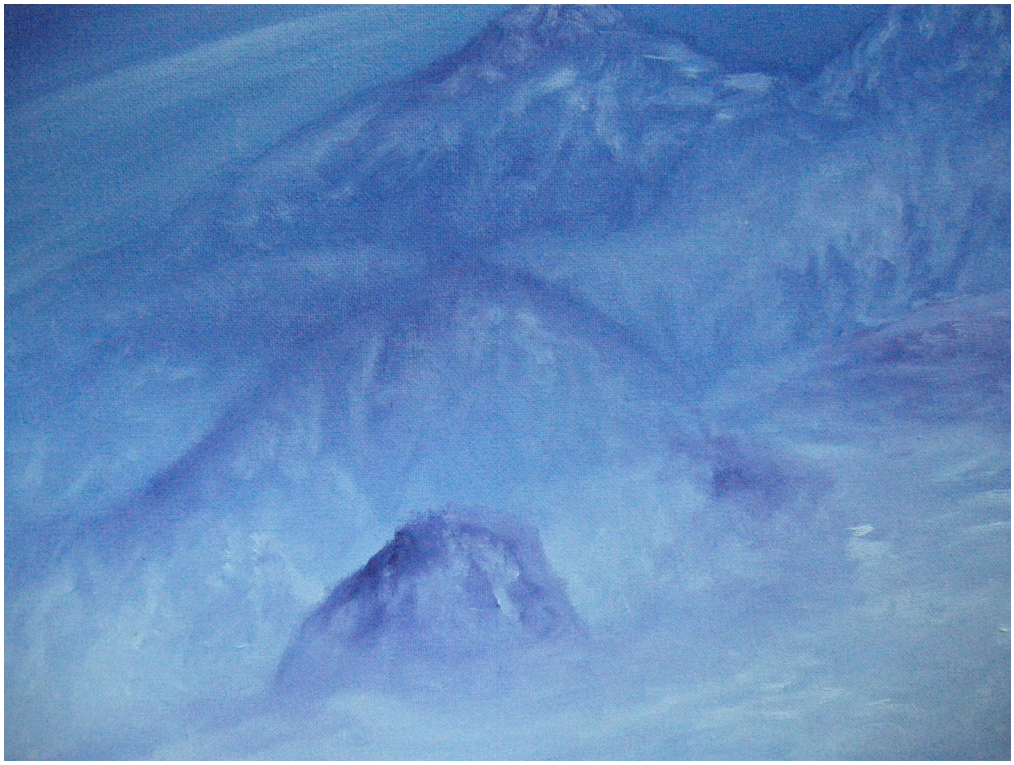
On Attachment..... Our world is the representation of our attachment. Our attachment is the basis of our fear. Through this fear we learn our experience of wisdom. Through wisdom love and through love how to let go.

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The Beggars Lesson of Wisdom. As I was walking down the street, I met a man who begged, so he could eat, I asked him first what was the plight, and how came his dreadful fate that night, to sit on a pavement in the freezing cold rain and beg for himself to sustain. He looked at me and gently smiled; Ah if you only knew what I know now, your fate would not be similar to mine, to have the world and all that's fine and now to take comfort inside a bottle of wine. I asked him to accept to dine with me, at the best restaurant I could afford and that night in the restaurant we spoke, of profundity and truth and of how his life he broke. What he told that night I would have given up the world itself to hear, but he had learned his lesson well, from what he said, it was clear. He said to me son, nothing in this world is worth a damn, you can never own what you don't have inside; That's what they call the divine plan, It works this way and if you listen close to me you wont make the same mistakes as did I and you too will end up free. Life is all about what you bring out from within and fate is that you make with your own hands, upon the loom you weave from its individual strands. You are the author of what you see creating scenes of bondage or liberty, For freedom is not that, to give by earths state or power, but an indivisible right, inside yourself to know and feel, when silence strikes its hour! Here, upon the essence of your soul You are that, which aside knows the truth, as truth unfolds. You cannot take from this world a single thing alone, Only the wisdom and love your sent out with, from the message you bring back home. I reached in my pocket, to give him money, all I had was my last ten pound note, the chair he sat in was empty, and later at home I wrote, all the things that he had told me, All the things that I too could see, the person I dined in that restaurant with, was that person none other than Me!!

Looking into one's self, is found that container that engulfs all and knows all.

Dialogue with the higher Self: "I have no master save my heart, nor place I belong save my BEING who passes my way I nourish with grace who knows me, I give the knowledge of secret places, I am One in All and all is in me. That One is also found in you, for it is your birthright born of the living spirit that you are".



Being is One in all as the Now of eternity. It is found nearer than the world when all thoughts and images subside and give way to silent contemplation.

In love is found the selfless self , in which All is truly itself. Letting go is the way to this love, Looking within is its path to realisation, with insight gained by life's experience.

If you fix limits on yourself, the Worlds limitation will chain you. Free yourself by learning to fly beyond what you cannot see.

In relationship to our planet and its despoilers this is my reply: Action and reaction bring KARMA: What you tamper with you do not how to put right your ignorance will not protect you from the law written in your Heart. All beings are governed by this and all beings return to this LAW. To those of you WHO are worried by the state of the planet I say What you do not like, seek the knowledge in your innermost Heart of Hearts to dissolve.

All I wish to say is..... that I have never had a truer friend than my Karma, which has always taught me to stay in the middle of the two way traffic of life's extremes.

Love is, the most insignificant bird with the loudest voice that always sits at the highest point on the tree.

Did you know that storms are created by music, and that mind thought is followed by the aftermath of physical realisation. When you play music make it harmonious and when you think let it be of peace, harmony and love for the Whole planet, In that way you will not be caught up In the aftermath you unwittingly create for others.

When you feel lost It shows that you are getting somewhere. When someone else tells you that you are lost, they are looking up at the wrong tree! Moral??..... Nothing seems to be what it is but nevertheless always Is That thing you are constantly looking for!!

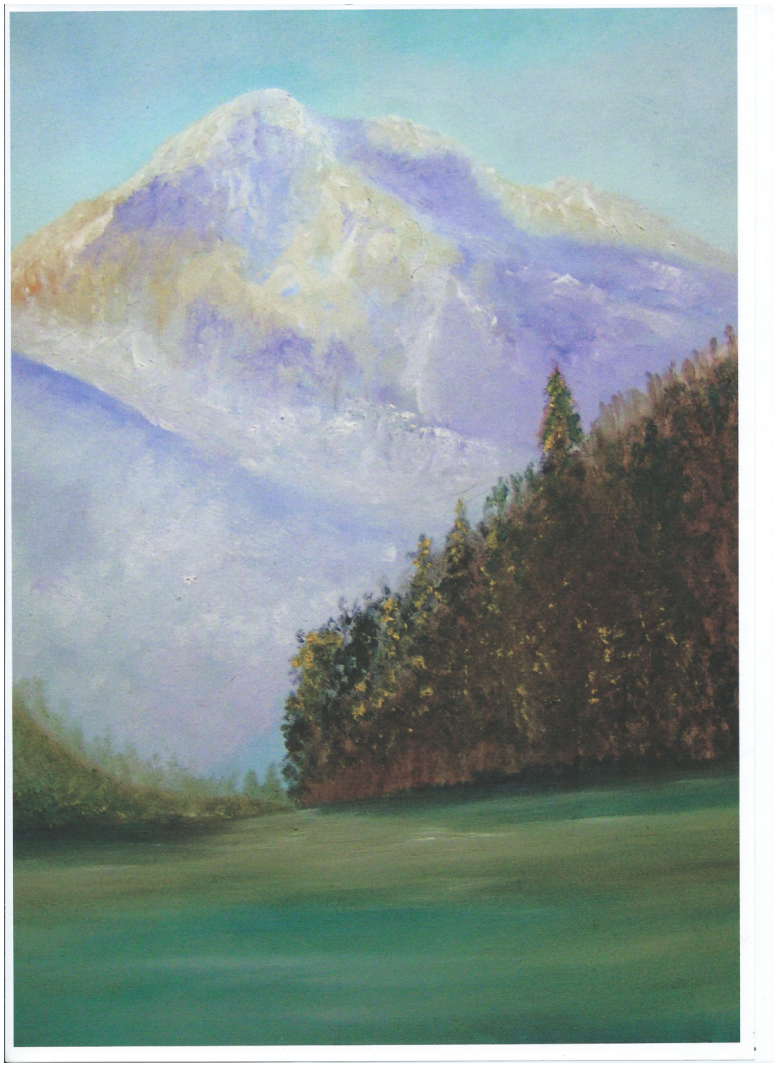
In response to our impoverished world of madness and insanity and to those who work each day to change it:.

SURVIVAL in this world is not about how much or how little you have to get by, it is not about pitting yourself against nature to prove that you are better, It is not about being the biggest fish in the sea or the largest bird in the air, nor again about the construction of fortresses or structures to rule the world. It is how you relate to your own humanity and how you radiate your being amongst others. It is about how you can master yourself and your energies and utilise these to aid others to do the same. You are the sum total of what you create and what you fail or achieve. You are the obstacle to your passage in life and its solution. Survival means learning to live with what you project and knowing how to change what you do not like. The authorship is yours; written and played out to your understanding and you are its recipient.

Spirituality is what you learn from what you radiate and what you change from the experiences you receive, by thought and action. In this is found the transformation of life, for the onward journey within.

Truth always is truth, as love is always eternally itself. In relation to these two, comes wisdom, the collector of experiences and guiding light upon life's path that knows of their neutrality in all things.

If I ever wanted to be anything, It was a big fat zero, but the world pushed me in another direction and I am still a big fat zero. This goes to prove it is all in the mind and Karma and illusion has a lot to do with it.



As a seeds growth starts in darkness, so too will the light bring forth growth, and with that growth abundant fruits. And of ignorance, greed, pride, and reign of stupidity and fear, that brings blindness, what can I say, but that chaos is necessary for harmony and growth as a vital function of universal law. Dialogue with wisdom.

This morning a friend asked me in a casual conversation, what I thought was wrong with the world. As frankly as possible I replied that it was not the world that was problematic, but our perception of it and how in relation to that perception our world is governed and run. This at present is nature's greatest headache that she hands back to us to collectively to be responsible for and solve.

The best gift you can give to another, comes from a warm Heart and a loving smile, with these, the World is never without a friend.

Real poverty is owning the world and the fear of losing it. Real poverty is having fear and not being able to conquer it. Real poverty Is not found in lack of resources, It is found in an empty heart and a mind that conceptualises enslavement of others for personal gain.

Always remember Everything starts and ends with you For you are the mirror and its images and The author of millions of aeons of time, you are also the timeless and ever-present displayed and diffused in all, you are the sower the reaper and the beneficiary of your fruits and their taste is that of your hand. Were there ever a truism to be said it would be simple, Be what you really are and cultivate only the best flowers and fruits in your garden.

By what we do now we change ourselves and others and change the World!!



I am your next-door neighbour:..... old frail and unwanted, seldom visited by the World. My existence is of no consequence, because no one ever asks me what I feel or what I think. In social affairs no one invites me. In matters of community, I have no say. Isolated, I live a life of non-existence and have given up the World and humanity. I am amongst you but you do not notice my presence. I have passed on to the land beyond where humanity should have been, but humanity is absent. How many times a day do we pass up the opportunity to bring humanity back into someone's life? Just by passing a pleasant moment with an ageing stranger human contact makes all the difference and brings back to the World Humanity and caring.

"Humanity" is a reserved title for the "Humane".

In my life there is no loss or gain, no sadness or remorse there is only the experience of the dream I weave and the souls wisdom extracted from the whole for the return home.



Artistic symbology and the sub/super consciousness: Art is more than a physical exercise. It is an interior journey, where all is perceived and brought to life without the necessity of words: Aloof of all things one may begin the journey of giving a new meaning to metaphysics in a space where all is revealed and where the canvas completes itself unfolding its mystery as a soul's remembrance.

Patience and understanding lead to wisdom and love: The warriors most formidable aid in the trial of becoming.

Heaven, hell and life are not places but states of interchangeable mind, brought into being by outer and inner consciousness. We are the authors of our own experience.

Freedom is not an open door without an open heart

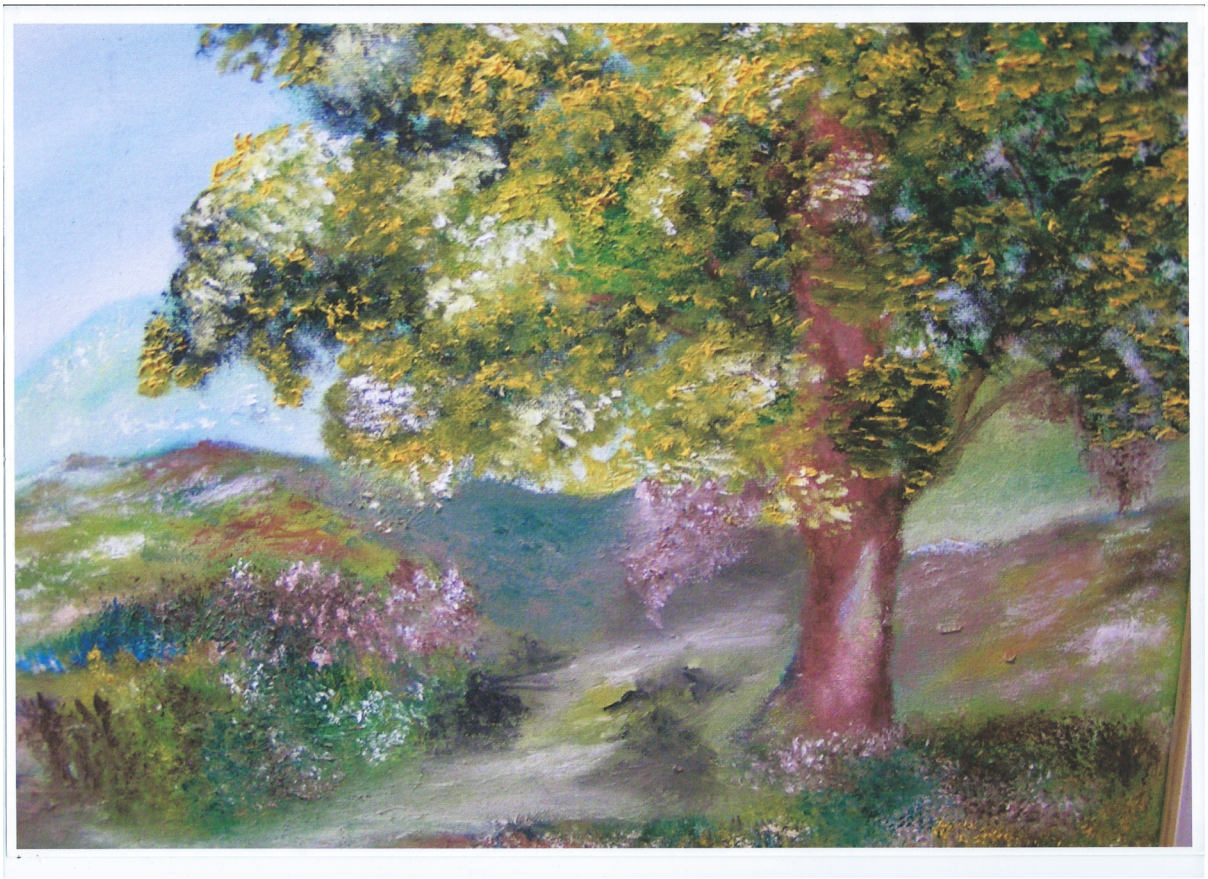
Today is the day you thought about yesterday, In that same simple thought, you could change tomorrow forever.

Without knowing darkness one cannot reach the light, Without knowing the chains that bind, one cannot know true freedom Without being immersed in matter the soul cannot rise purified Without burning off the dross with tapas you cannot know the fire without knowing the fire, you cannot reach the Spirit. The harmony of All opposites is one, balance and all in balance is true Spirit simply being expressed.

A new days morning arises for me, in which is written my continual destiny, as tapestry hung upon a wall, woven from one fabric overall, by myself in all I do, from what I have inside and create, is written the hallmark of my fate. Life is an illusion it is true, but to be its master is for what I strive, I am its author with quilted plumed pen, I am that which must write the scenes again and again, and through those scenes survive. I must create nectar for my soul to feed, from those cancelled out line of every deed, and every single action strained, take only that my souls retained. And so I move from scene to scene from line to line, to vanquish as a distant dream, this ever present day of mine, and live once more an. eternity, written by another hand, That universal journey interior, whose words will ever stand. I AM THAT I AM. Tat vam aussi!!

Thoughts on the individual parameters of power and Action of the worlds madness. Your complicated world of fear, is one I shun for mine. The nectar of riches, leaving poverty is not the path I seek to find, The arguments that you support, that we are truly free, is one that I distain for an inner liberty. You say we have a future and to the world that future applies when all you touch just fades away, as dust before a breeze and dies, you poison the fields the sea, the air and all the food in your conceit, within your mind is a justification, that our world needs more food to eat, :But the real crux of truth is a maladjusted mind and an inability too look inside and practice what you find. For within that inability you will always find a madness that will never know a single peace of mind.

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On love: What is love, but the sharing of fragmented souls, as one soul. In that Oneness All is spoken beyond words, that never fade, never die, live on as eternity to embrace, that greater Oneness touched: Love never dies, It does not judge, is neutral in all things remaining itself to give and Be, that gift of life, for all Eternity

Unconditional love:..... Where unconditional love lives, there are no controlled barriers, no imaginary divisions, no maps, no distinction of life from life and a common knowledge that One is the inseparable ALL.

When one seeks to know about one´s self and all the things one does not want to hear, or know appear, wisdom arrives.

What is it in man that lays claim to ownership of Nature and the world but his own ignorance greed and conceit.

Liberation is not a question of allowance or prohibition, nor dominion of power or privilege. It is in learning how to break the chains that bind you.

Like inner silence, that precedes words and action all is found in spirit and not form.

Look after the health of your illusions of life, Know the pitfalls and avoid the traps, and If you fail, take comfort in these words of wisdom that is was just another dream anyway.

Exterior storms give way to inner contemplation and peace, In this is found life's contentment.

For beautiful people: The world is full of small fruits, but the largest and best are found within where the real fruit tree grows.

In counterbalance to all the horrors perpetrated in the world let us display the light of beauty within ourselves.

All words give way to profound silence in which all is understood.

Love is All. To believe in it we have to see it. To see it, we need to give it and be renewed by its gift.



At the end of all knowledge, is the unknown. To the epitome of the only truth, one is deaf. Beyond all activities there is a great silence. In all this illusion has no place to dwell. The written and spoken are mute when truth is known.

Just a little ironic comedy of life!!

All the knowledge I need to grow, the more I have the less I know: What epitome of fate wrote this for me? the narrow road of destiny, in which I find a wisdom overall, the truth, that I know nothing at all! You can be in life what you may, but sooner or later will come that day, taking stock, as things were meant to be, you begin to understand that narrow single road of destiny.

Sometimes reflections are good for you!!

Accomplishing is easy..... Many people tell me that they are waiting to fulfil their destiny in life, yet they are trapped in a world of physical activity that seems remorseless, which they think, blocks or retards them from this:¨ I tell them whatever they are doing they can be an inspiration to others by just being themselves.

Just a thought to aid: when facing one obstacle by putting up another, does not work!!!.,..... be like water, in the flow of a stream, sooner or later, the rocks in the way will dissolve. Know that all things are circular and return to their point of origin.

There are two things that we cannot stand aloof from: the poisons of the mind and poverty of the soul, our world's health is their mirror.

In a troubled world: Self image and self love are very important for discovering the beauty hidden within one's self and giving that beauty to others.

For those of you who are confused already: Don't worry..... Life is an illusion, in which there are no certainties, in which each day is the same and only the events have been changed, to protect the author and the copyright.

If you are trying to fly away from problems, beware not to fly too high. The sun can burn your wings and bring you crashing back to earth.



Interesting cloud features show that all is reflected in the heavens, the great and the small!! Have a wonderful day!! That it too might be photographed in the sky that you share with others tomorrow!!

Its incredible what pride can do, It can solder individuals together to face catastrophes and win wars or it can sweep like dust under the carpet those things that it does not want to face that exist to confront it!!

Enjoy and share with each other your inner beauty. Its the only real gift and treasure you will ever know!!

Don't like the old one? So you want to build a new world? Give peace love and light and a beautiful smile wherever you go. It really transforms earth's garden.

Be happy!! If you want to live a long life and be well invest in contentment and Love, all other nourishments fail to achieve the miracles gained by just these two and better still, they are free!

If we live in an illusive world, in which all is illusion, you are all me, but who am I?!!

Interesting isn't it how we in our latter years go back to our youth and in our youth reflect upon how we will be in our later years. The passage of time has two flows, future and past, In which we forget to live in the ever-present.

Find beauty in your day: It makes up for lost time and gives you back the true beauty of who you really are for the sake of others!!

Every piece of junk on the landscape is there to obscure your minds view of the sun, if you know it you're a free spirit already!!

Its interesting that imaginary lines on a map delineate also our outer and inner worlds of the actions of Karma, dharma, destiny, life and consequences. Next time, when you look at one it will tell you where you are going wrong in trying to find the way and why life is essentially imperative for a good stock taking perspective!!.



Where questions await, there will be silence. Where silence awaits there will await also the Eternal answer.

Alternative energy healing starts with peace, love and harmony: It starts with the giving of humanity to receive and revitalise our energies, with taking on our karmic responsibilities and with attempting to transform ourselves in all that we do. It starts with having peace of mind and being content. No plant or medicine can give you what you lack in yourself: True healing starts here with you with what you do and who you are deep down.

Our world is polluted, our atmosphere and seas are polluted, what does this say about us, about our thoughts, our humanity!! Only a change in that latter two can bring alignment in the former. We cannot live in a healthy world with sick thoughts, for they are our world's poisons and the world's condition is the body of our collective thoughts.

We are the authors of our own experiences: In and through these we meet ourselves, and learn to write another chapter of our ongoing souls experience.

For those in despair: Our lives are made up from great potential music and love, Its just that the orchestra needs to be attuned to the correct melody at the correct time!!!!

When the heart becomes the central focus of all thoughts and actions and the wisdom thereby attained is treasured in abundance the real answer to human poverty will at last have been found.



Grace in the Dark

Love seldom says much, but speaks all. The lofty crown it wears beyond the suns refulgent glow, is the throne on which it sits surveying all, its accomplished wonders to enthral. Love is the light, in darkness perceived, when the essence of itself is given and received, for love is sufficient, given of itself that it may be that heavenly home, within life's mystery. Love is wonder, love is light, flowing in to bless our darkest night, that we may Be, That blessed light of Oneness That outshines all and gives Eternally.

Happiness can be collective and the world transformed by being your true self in that moment of your existence.

When we have perceived that nothing is born or dies then we have reached the truest understandings of the depth and breadth of the truth of Self. When Oneness collapses within itself it is One without division.

Keep peace and love in your heart and there will be light: Though you walk through the storms of life and the darkness of ignorance and hatred know that tomorrow the sun will once again shine.

When love comes in the door, in the same second poverty leaves.



Nature is a mirror that confronts you with yourself in all you do say and think. Some see nature as a usage for profit, others see nature as an adversary to be fought against Some see nature as a thing to be tamed, or a God given right for man to rule over or modify, but nature always remains aloof and neutral to the thoughts of man and in that neutrality knows what is best as does the man who lives in harmony with nature.

True wealth is born of contentment, a loving heart and an uncluttered and peaceful mind.

Whilst the storms of life rage nothing is better than one own inner silence and the remembrance how you started the storm. Give inner peace a chance and learn from what it reveals to you in your silence.

One truism about this world is: that you are what you radiate, and get what you need.

Life is like a boomerang, the more effort you put into it the more comes back.

Life is not an exercise for dominance, and power It is a lesson of how to pick yourself and others up and to find the road together by what you have learned from the wisdom of its experiences. In this is found life's fountain and nectar.

Light begets light and the simplicity of an unselfish love is its brilliance that illuminates the world.



I have never seen a city, town or village that I wished to live in by choice, but I have seen a billion scenes of nature that I would dwell in forever without second thoughts.

Ironic : its interesting to note how wealth and retardation go together, the world's wealthiest nations tend to be the most restrictive and backward whilst pronouncing themselves to be open and democratic.

Give a smile and it will be returned a thousand times. Give a gentle thought from an open heart and there will be found enough sunshine to light the world.

For your day of sunshine, laughter and flowers: When I was a young child I believed in receiving a good education, I doubted everything. Getting rid of this I now live in Hope!!

A light-hearted thought on a cack-handed system, for those worried about the situation here on earth!!.....In building a universe, it is crucial to add chaos. To evolve things and make them eventually function properly. This is called the Divine plan in operation!!

On lack of problems: I do not believe in systems I simply evolve through them. They are only part of me when I think about them and add them to my existence, that's why I don't.

During a philosophical discussion with a friend today I was asked what I thought were the two most important things in life. I replied, belief in my own existence and my illusions without these nothing is possible.



Always use the right vehicle to take you where you want to be. in anger seek peace in you own solitude. In discontentment look within to find your wealth. Clouds always give way to sunshine and rain refreshes the earth's abundance and renewal after the storm has ended.
Do not grieve for what has passed, or worry for that which is to come. The tide of things follow their course and each path leads to the same road from different directions.

So you want to get rid of your blues and see yourself in another light‼
Tell yourself that age has nothing to do with accomplishment and that inner peace has. Your soul is much older than your years and it doesn't worry about the passage of time, but works constantly to filter life's experience to truth's nectar. Leave your cluttered and confused mind to one side and treat it like a child.
Go back to the root cause of the problem and that great mountain that you placed in your path, and find another way. In doing this you will have found the ideal solution

Each truth spoken illuminates the darkness, but only when put into practice, otherwise it remains just useless words.

Whilst the storms rage, smile. It's the only way to calm them and improve your health‼



All things have only the value we give them. We store our own treasures in alignment to the values we give ourselves and place upon others

Why don't we have a world awareness day wherein awareness of being aware becomes the central focus. That way no one could claim innocence for anything that happened especially world leaders and politicians!!:

For every problem there is a solution and in every solution a vested self interest to be kicked out!!

Inner knowledge knows all secrets, penetrates all silences, moves all things towards completion and like a butterfly on a flower rests with you when you make it your friend.

Let your life be like a passing angel
clearing the darkness to leave behind only light.

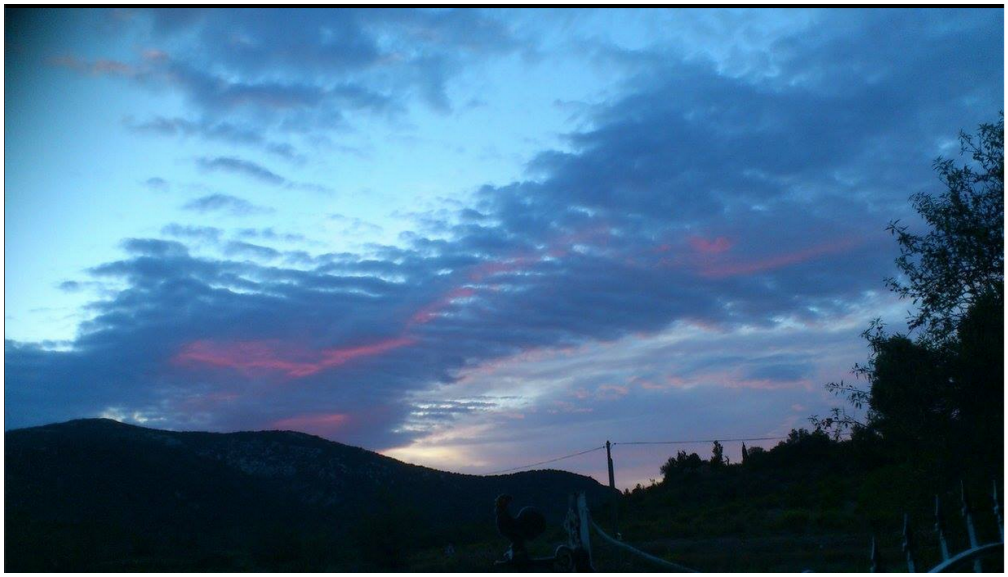


A small thought for missed loved ones.....
Beautiful souls pave the way. They give and leave light for others to follow. This has always been the way. We miss them but whist we live we carry that light of example in our hearts to give its nectar to others.
There are two crucial duties
required of each of us for peace on this planet
and the enhancement of its beauty;
the first is to fully discover your
true inner nature
and the second is to let it shine
by sharing it with others.

True love never dies
It grows within
and touches All
Just To Be itself,
for
where love grows
blossoms a tree
of
Oneness.



Gifts do not always come in packages,
nor do they always have a price tag.
Those gifts most highly valued and
prized are those given, not for one day
but for a lifetime.
They come from your heart
and continue to bloom and grow
when all else has faded
and fallen into decay.



What can I say,
That was not already spoken,
In my stillness and silence.
In truth, all is known
And
Needs no words.
In the completeness of love
All is One.
Why therefore are all things made,
all actions performed and lived.
We are fountains
From which all springs forth.
We are the ebb and flow
And its return,
To learn of the source
Within.

Do not blame anything, for being what it is.
Throughout all, nature is reflected in many different ways,
that we may better understand ourselves.

One cannot live on yesterday or tomorrow,
Anymore than one can step in the same flowing water twice.
This is why the present moment is all there is
To see clearly and change what you do not like

Destiny is a self-designed facet
of that perfectly finished jewel
we are all perfecting
with the tools of
experience discrimination
and
Wisdom

Changing Paths:
Once I thought that owning the world
was the greatest thing I could achieve,
Now I feel that it lies in knowing yourself completely!

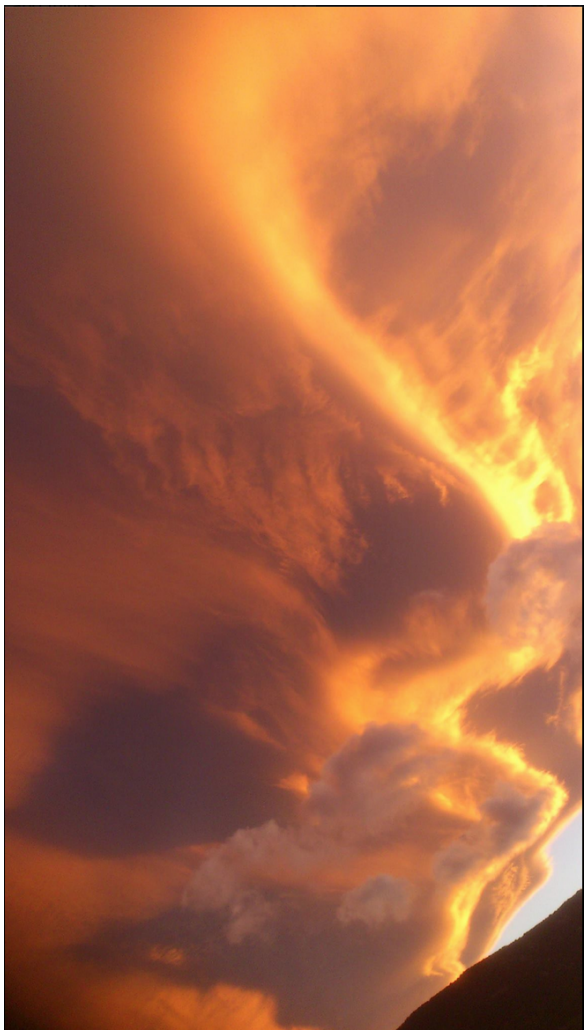
Heaven is that interior garden
where someone
has planted a beautiful
flower called love,
for you to give!!



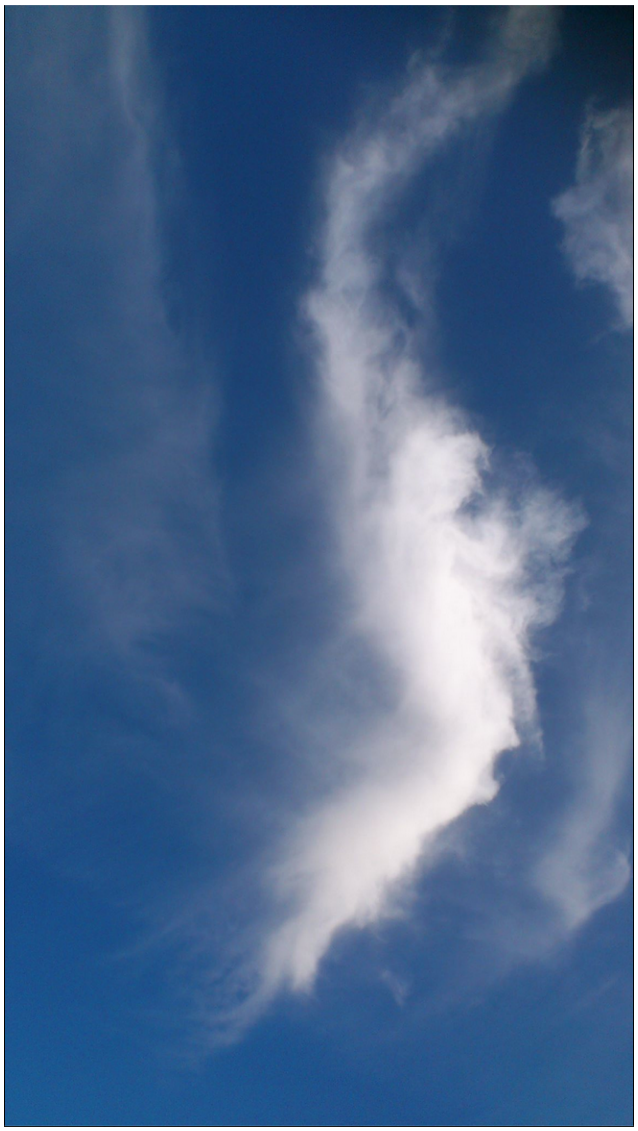
When people persist to tell you that you are old
Tell them that you are not as old as your soul
Which is a fraction of the age of your spirit,
Perhaps then they will understand that
perceptions don't count where truth is.

Nature speaks in silence,
only when the mind is emptied
And still.

Know that inner fire and master it and it will open all mysteries.



What is the mind
but the mirror's reflection,
that broods silently
upon the souls profundity



Destiny is not a given,
but malleable and modifiable.
It does not depend upon what
you have in this world
but upon how you change yourself
and others
from the well of
life's experiences

Where struggle and chaos reside,
there also is found,
beauty and harmony.
Where darkness is
there also is growth towards the light.
All opposites are complementary,
for the attainment of Oneness

Beautiful views are the gifts of life,
and the eyes and soul of the source of the fountain of existence!



It is interesting to note that impoverished systems
arise in the wrong concept that they cannot be changed.
AND
This is exactly what creates them!
Think and act positively

When the wheel was invented by the Aztecs,
it was given as a toy for children,
when the rest of the world got hold of it,
it was used for conquest.
When the Aztecs mined gold,
it was fashioned into trinkets to give to the river gods
When the world had it they used it to profit greed and divisions.
In the last 200 years modern man has destroyed more of our planet
than all the latter aeons of millions of years.
whilst so called uncivilized tribes deified the earth,
the sky and the great rivers and oceans!
There is a claim that science and technology
will give a better and brighter future.
Unless that future is governed by love and humanity
our "civilized" traits will become the greatest plague
and blockage to that future



Some love
to possess.
Some love
for desire.
Some love
that love
be sufficient,
unto itself alone.

It is not important what religion you
profess that makes a difference in this world,
It is what kind of heart and soul you have to
aid others on their road through life that matters.
True humanity is this in operation.

Life is about
Skies and letting the light shine in.
Its about clearing out the clutter
and the dust
of confusion and doubt,
and
becoming
One
by opening the curtains
of the heart.



When too much useless activity
puts blockages in your path
flow with the river
of non-activity
and remember
that
emptiness
is fullness,
on the road back
towards finding your
true values.



My greatest love is destiny.
It puts everything in your lap,
to show where your
responsibility
lies,
and after
hands you the price tag
for the problem caused.

Without caring,
we cannot share.
Without sharing,
we cannot live.
Misery, misunderstandings, disasters and
disappearance of our world.
Under this practicality is
simple to correct.

What I would like to see
is an institute of responsibility
for the Responsible,
Perhaps that
might usher in a change
In those places where there is none

Don't be afraid
to enjoy life’s experiences.
One day
they will pave the path
To better discrimination
and
greater wisdom.



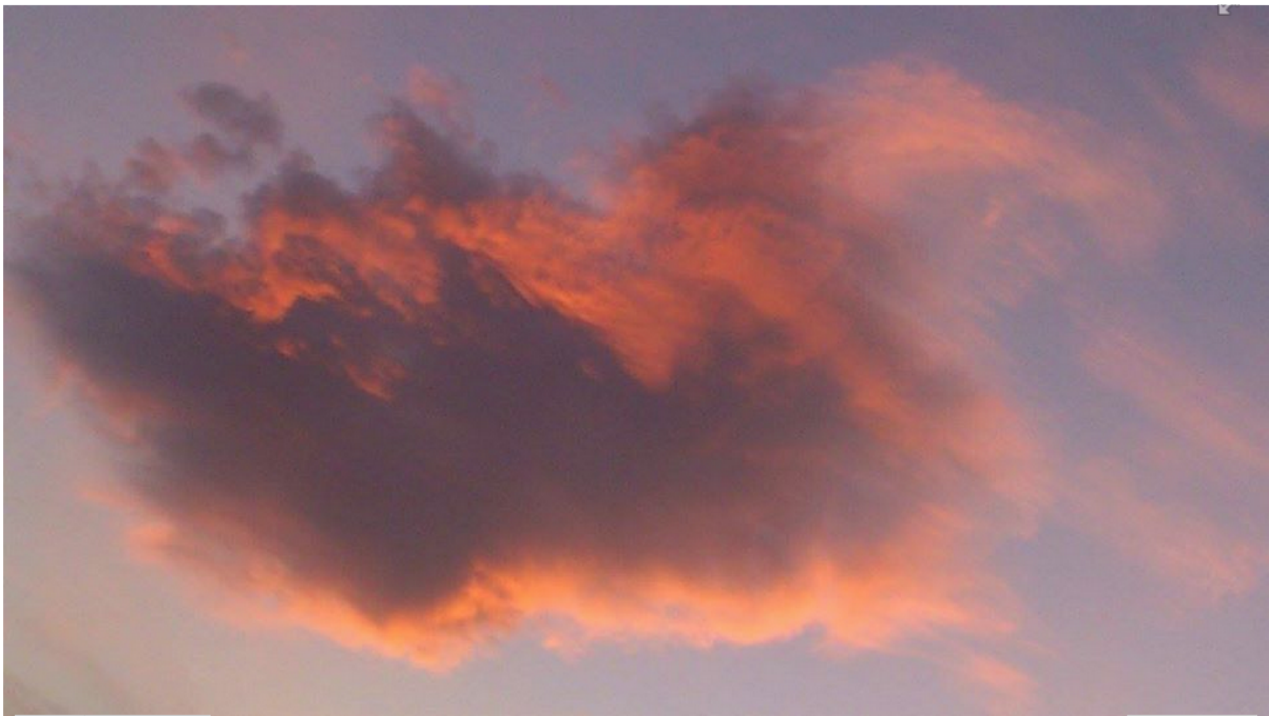
Go ahead and encourage a friend to plant a seed today and put down country despoilers the loving way.
Plant a seed today and watch a forest grow
for tomorrow's children to enjoy!

Be careful what you think,
it has a knock on and return element:
Every time we think
we touch and affect
the entire fabric
of the universe
and in turn are
touched and affected by it.



The human world's poverty
comes
from what it refuses to share
together in unity
and
what it avoids
to be responsible for

Good teachers and pupils
know how to calm the storms
of life
and
flow with the river of
destiny.
Where all blocks the
way forward,
inner silence and love
dissolve all
to clear a path



"The great dawn"..... In loving memory of what was and still remains eternally: To my late wife Jeanine Miller Wildego 1929-8th Aug 2013.

FOR JEANINE…… I am sitting close beside you and your holding tight to me we're not man and woman anymore but One soul that's living free and the early dawn is rising and the sun is born anew, no divisions and no conflicts in that misty mornings dew. We are lovers of the Spirit that have spanned the age of time and outlived it all as soul to soul whilst our heartbeats beat as One and this early dawn is rising as a new world is being born no divisions and no conflicts in the rising new born morn. Unfurled are our wings unto that love that is divine There's a secret in our living and why our hearts now beat as one. We have rid ourselves of divisions and rid ourselves of war, we have lost our fear and greed and brought wisdom home once more. We speak of that which from our souls depth soars, depths engraved by wisdoms time, and the harmony we lived together that changed this world of mine. From an early broken childhood, and a sorrow so forlorn. To no divisions and no conflicts that brought that brand new morn.



Your Face..... Wherever I go you are with me, as the sunlight that lights my life, as a path in front of my journey, as the bringer of darkness and light. As the rainbows colours before me and the shades and hues between, each step I walk on Maya's road Illuminates wisdom's dream. Your face is there before me that I have always known I learn to see it in all I do and I am not alone. In looking closer at myself, each day I clearly see through the eyes of wisdom and the heart of love, this face that is truly me.

a poem called..... The journey.

A new day's morn arises for me, In which is written my destiny, as frames of scenes hung upon a wall, as a tapestry of one fabric woven overall, written by myself in what I do , from what Inside I have and create, in this is marked the hallmark of my fate. Life is an illusion, it is true but to be its master, is that for which I strive, I am its author with quilted plumed pen, I am that which must scribe the scenes again and again and through those scenes survive.

I must create nectar for my soul to feed, from the cancelled out lines I write for every deed, through action and every single struggle strained and every victory that this soul retained, from this only, do I take only the wisdom I have learned, and that for which my soul has yearned, and with the rest I put to shame all, save the Eternal flame. And so, I move from scene to scene, and again from life to life, to live once more this illusive day of struggles and of strife, to live again an Eternity in which is written by another hand, the universal journey of those words, that in my heart and soul will stand as once before forever an epitaph, that always knows the Eternal Law.

My love Beyond my love she chose another, that one day, we all shall know, and in that day two hearts became one, as sunlight, before the melting snow. We lived our lives together seeking hand in hand that shore, where we would one day vanish and return on earth no more. She would tell me all she had found and I would tell her mine That history re-written in a space without a space called time, Yes, time and the world would vanish, as though there existed none, Save in the most illusive dream, in the light of the rising sun, where the melted the snow had disappeared and our lives were spent and done.

How Could I Ever Forget You:

How could I ever forget you, the one who coloured my sky, who sprinkled compassion's sunlight, in the short moment you were here and passed by. In the rainbow is your covenant displaying all the colours of love, of duty, devotion unending, sent by an angel above. That angel was you who guided me on special wings from heaven. That I be more kind and understanding and more thankful for that gift I was given. When storm and thunder and the lightning of this world lashed out their dreadful cry, to inhumanity, you spoke only of love and harmony and sunshine In that brief time before you passed by.



A short poem

She is out there watching over me, that one I truly love. She's an angel with fully-fledged wings, watching from above. Her dimension now, is everything and the spaces in between, her love is the radiation of nature's beauty seen, her eyes so bright light up the stars giving our universe its sheen, with crowned glory of sun and moon and the light within that gleams: Do I wish she were here with me? I see her and I know, there's a time for love that physical and a time for letting go: I live now in that time, without time and without a knowledge of place, an eternity filled with ever-presentness in which I see her face. In that ever-presentness of the Now, is found my destiny to follow love where 'ere it leads, and know that she is walking next to me.

It all started with a little house on the prairie

and a story of a great Oneness of love between two people: That story has not yet ended, but a dream we both had has been realised after 25 years of hard work and a great deal of philosophical discussions in between: The little house, sparse of all but weeds has been re planted and now is forest: Every year it was flooded because the ditches were blocked up by cutting from vines and trees had taken root in them: It took 7 years with pick and shovel 7 days a week to clear the almost a half a mile of ditches: Today that work is finished and other works have commenced, all because of love, faith and belief and the will to continue against all odds: If 2 people can do this, imagine what a world full of people could do in its transformation with that oneness of love in their hearts: This is the first part of my story, someone else will write the rest some day I am sure in my place then perhaps we will live in a better world of harmony peace and love!!.





a short story;

When I was in the south of India with my wife Jeanine, I wished to visit a Hindu temple. Two temple guards refused me access to the temple saying that I was not a Hindu: I asked them what constituted a Hindu and they replied a person who believes: I then asked the question, "Do you not believe all is God and affirm the same that, that God created everything and every thing thus was the same in spirit? If you block me from entering this temple then what are you doing but violating the very thing you say I do not believe in!"

From the top of the temple steps came a Brahmin who was listening intently to the discussion. He begged my pardon and waved away the temple guards to give me access to the temple: I did not know it but I was in for a surprise as he whisked me down the stairs to a basement: Before me was the temple God Brahma, scented and decked: ... in garlands of flowers and sandalwood beads. He apologised once again and unlocked the cage wherein sat this temple God: Please take your time for your meditation and call the guards when you re ready to leave: I stayed in meditation for some time and the guards came to assist me up the stairs: In that very temple that refused the prime minister of India himself access to the statute of Brahmin whose feet I had meditated at I was garlanded with sandalwood beads and flowers. I still today have a photo of this occasion and wore the beads throughout my travels in India: The end thrust of this small but true story is a lesson and a saying…. Never take anything at its face value and remember it is the interior not the exterior that is important. "Judge not lest you be judged".

