

A thought of the day in passing . . .

Its all about waking dreaming sleeping . . .

Not just nightly dreams, or as in living our dream, or the Dream of Life; but also
Moment to moment, we sleep, we wake, we dream. . .

Clouds pass through the consciousness that we are,
Moving in, thinning, momentarily clearing, only to cloud up again,
Take over, our consciousness . . . obscuring.
As we fall into sleep, to enter new dreams. . .

We call it forgetting,
When our clarity is obscured.
When, in the blink of an eye,
Our attention abruptly shifts to a new arena.

And if we do something other than the intended or usual. . .
"What *was* I thinking?"

We say we have forgotten, but,
Thought drifts . . .

We have momentarily fallen asleep. . .

And in sleep,
Consciousness clouded, or in a process of re-creation,
Other aspects of our selves;
Of many roles, personalities, personas . . .
Emerge.

Each with their own agenda,
Entering in, move our lives in some direction.
Before the governing I returns to take charge.

And we thought we were solid.

We *think* we are free.

Who and what are we?

ENLIGHTENMENT

The book; ENLIGHTENMENT, will be reprinted page by page daily on this site free and in full. For the less patient, the book may be purchased in full from Bookstore.

ENLIGHTENMENT

by Tara

Life is a lucid dream for the enlightened.

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