

A thought of the day in passing . . .

Truth always was and ever is, and its light particles become momentarily visible in the passing wind. Those who view those particles catch it in their hair, know it will soon disappear. And they the scribes, too, come and go, glimpsed briefly as a stranger passing through a revolving door. From where, going where; who knows? Who knows?

Nov. 8, 2009 Day 51

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ENLIGHTENMENT

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ENLIGHTENMENT

by Tara

Our lives are a *'virtual reality'*.

Nov 8, 2009 Day 51

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