

Buddha Call dream and prayer

Dear Friend,

This haiku comes from a very lucid dream I had. I was in a park sitting on a spread out cloth with photos of Buddhist images (statues, paintings, mandalas) on it. A holy man in white robes was trying to sell me some of them. I looked at him, pointed to the photos, and said "these are not real". The photos vanished before my eyes. I then looked at the holy man and said "you are not real". He vanished. I then just said to the Universe "I am not real" and dematerialized. Then the whole park was bathed in luminous light.

It makes me think of something my Buddhist teacher, Kalu Rinpoche, wrote once : "You live in illusion and in the appearance of things. There is a reality. You are the reality. If you wake up to that reality, you will know that you are nothing, and being nothing, you are everything".

I pray the New Year for you and your families is blessed with joy and wonders beyond words. And lots of laughter.

