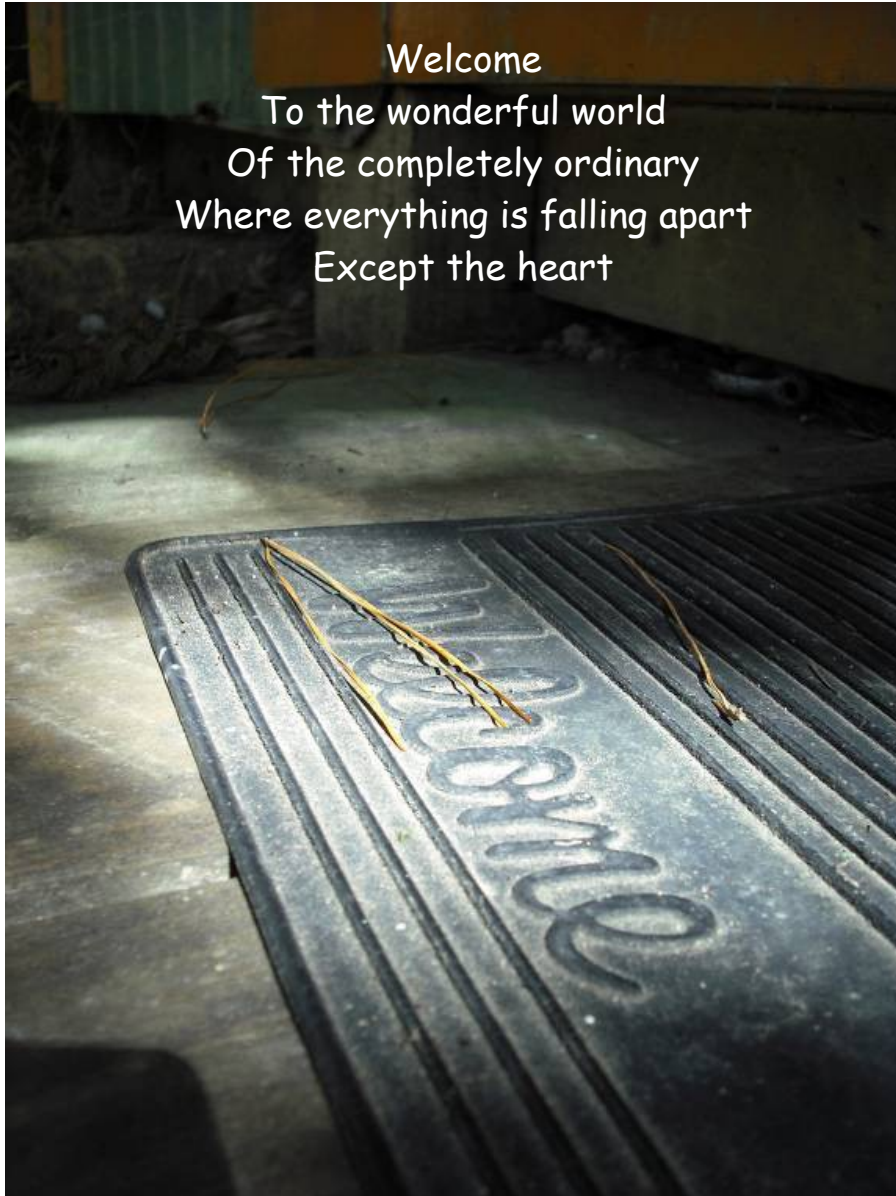


# Snapshot Dhamma

Vol. I

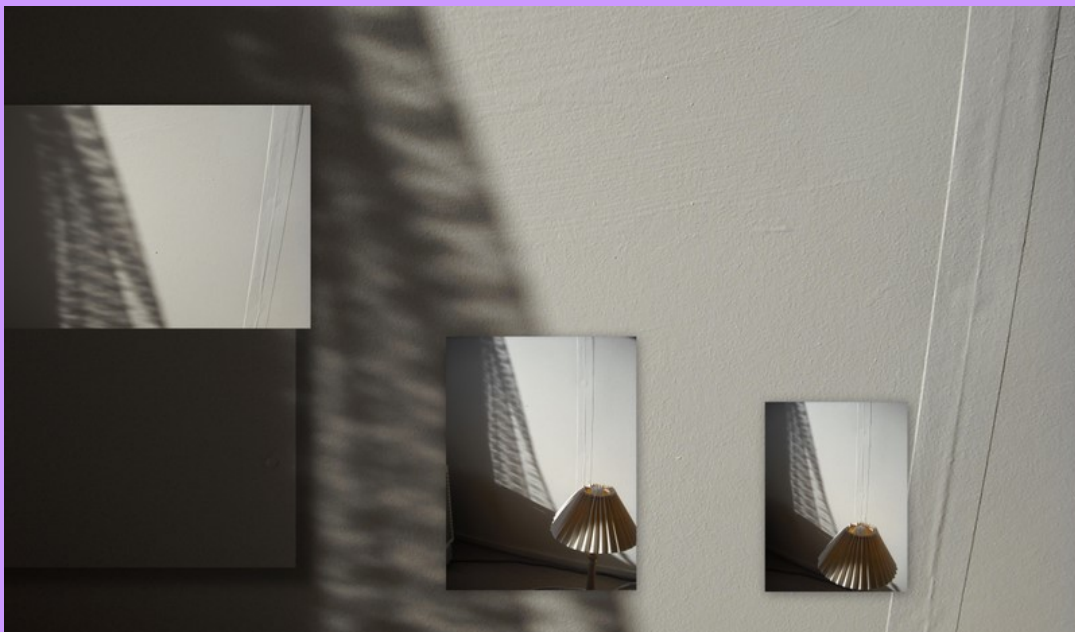
- photos and poems by Ajahn Kalyāno

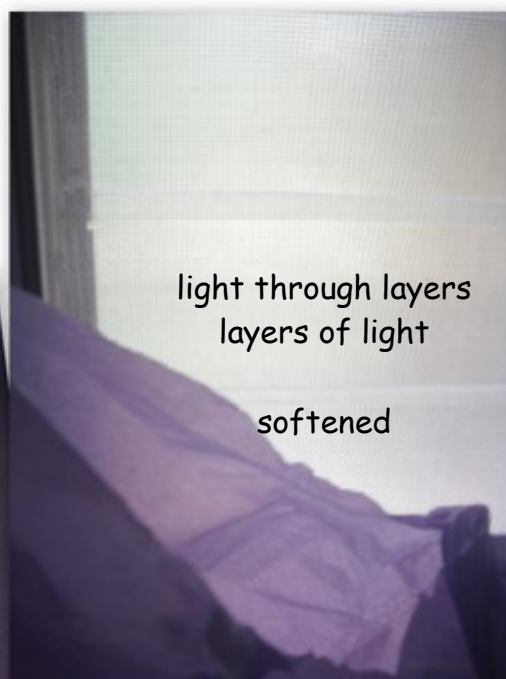
Welcome  
To the wonderful world  
Of the completely ordinary  
Where everything is falling apart  
Except the heart





Winter windows  
Lacey shadows  
Limping, cold and damp  
Seek an empty solace  
In the lady of the lamp





softened



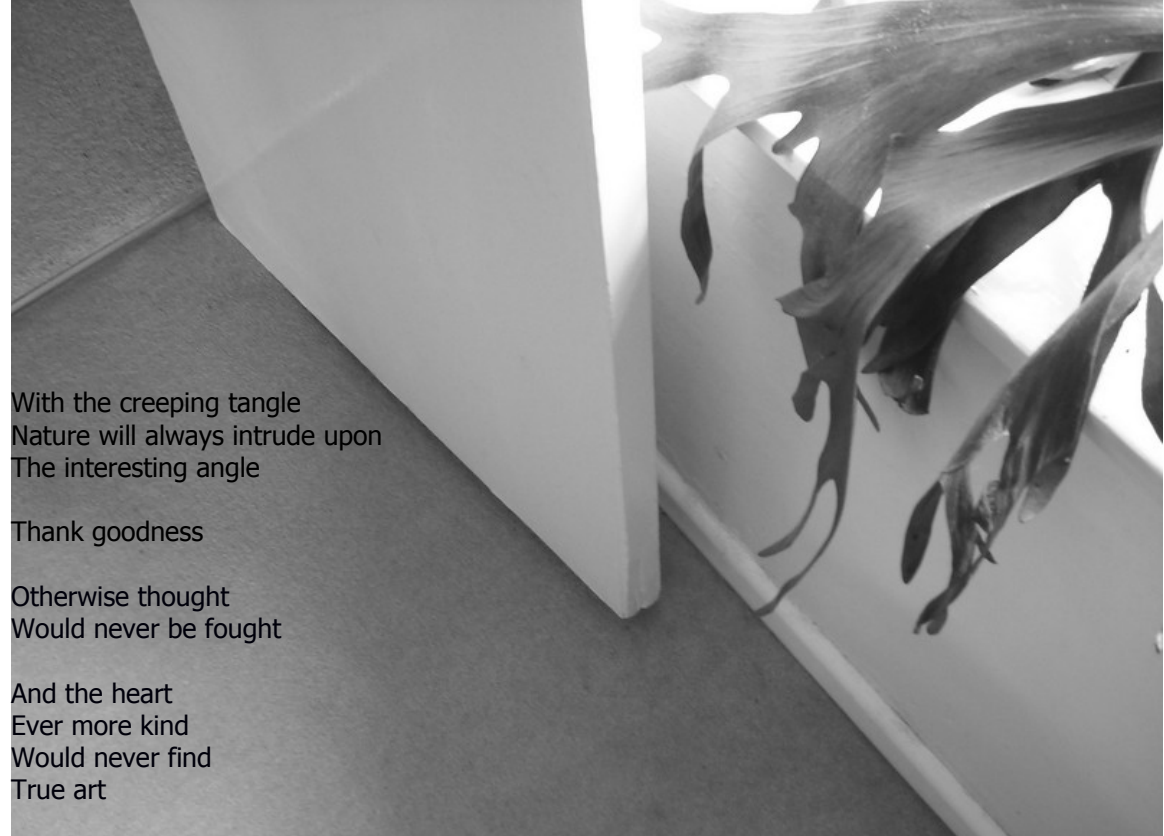






Through timeless power  
Shadows eternally flower  
Defeating the murderous hour

Through timeless power  
Shadows eternally bloom  
Making infinite room  
For the spirit to tower



With the creeping tangle  
Nature will always intrude upon  
The interesting angle

Thank goodness

Otherwise thought  
Would never be fought

And the heart  
Ever more kind  
Would never find  
True art



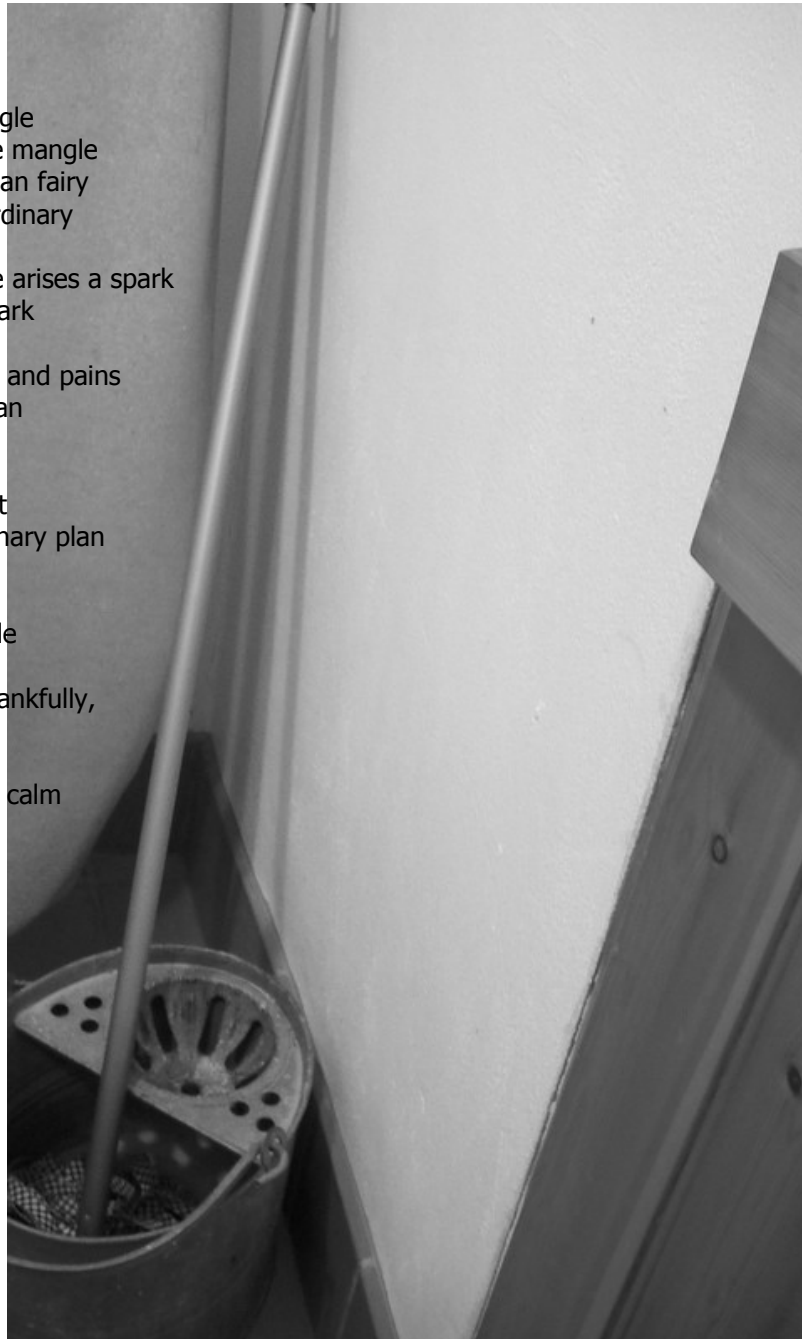
The interesting angle  
On the mop or the mangle  
Pleases the guardian fairy  
Of the perfectly ordinary

For although there arises a spark  
In the mundane dark  
Calm still remains  
To ease the aches and pains  
Of the ordinary man

The ordinary man  
Who is left without  
More than an ordinary plan  
To go on

Yet to find an angle  
Sufficiently obtuse  
May make him, thankfully,  
Of little use

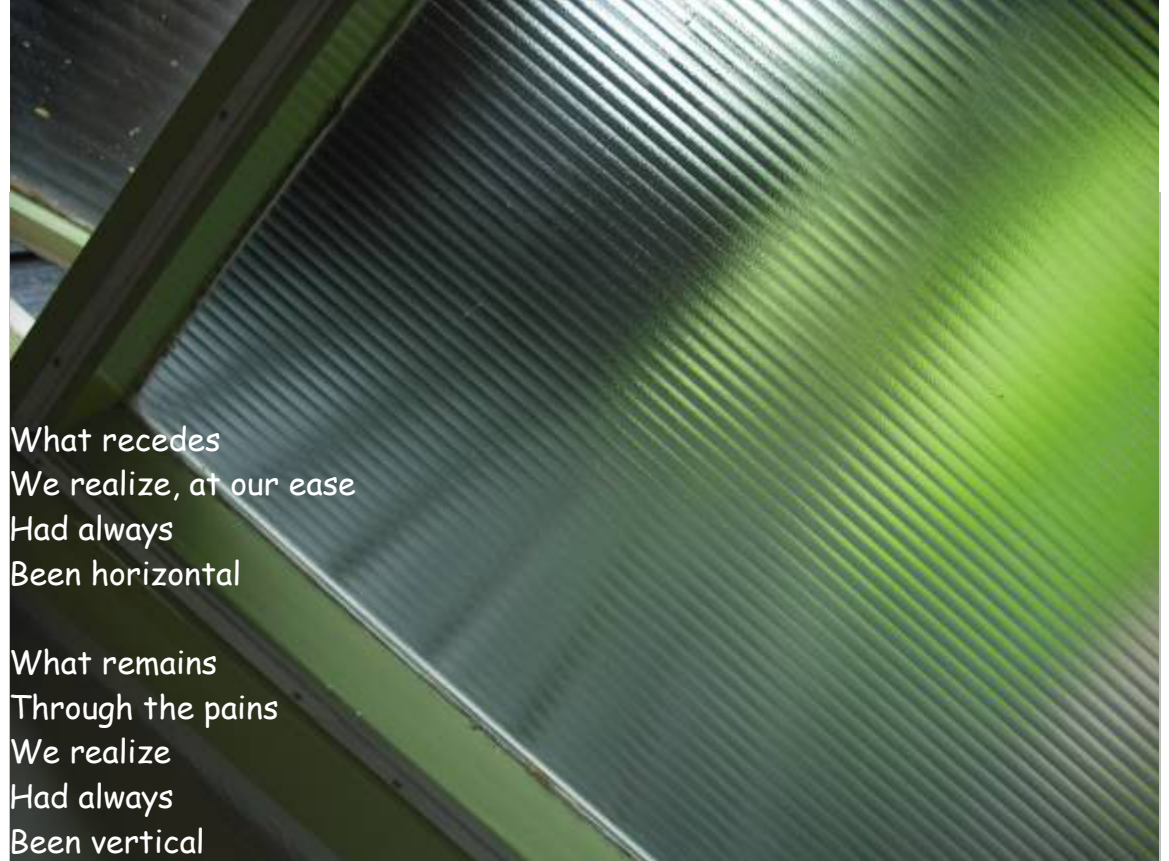
The result being a calm  
Beyond harm






The measuring for size  
Lies right within the eyes  
Yet, nice and slow  
The feelings grow  
In the swerves  
Of gentle curves  
Beyond the grid





What recedes  
We realize, at our ease  
Had always  
Been horizontal

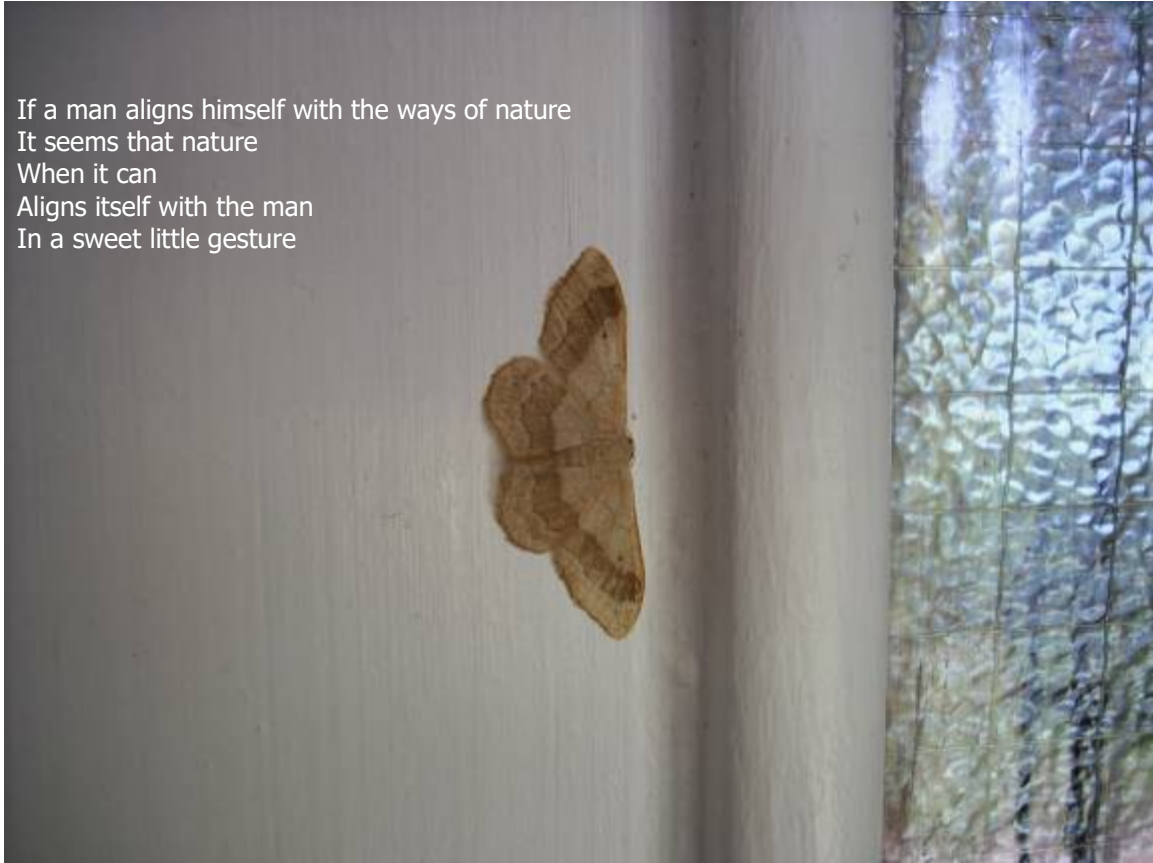
What remains  
Through the pains  
We realize  
Had always  
Been vertical



Noticing one and then the other  
Like sister and brother  
The stairs arise  
To our surprise  
That lead upwards, within  
And further within

# Harmony

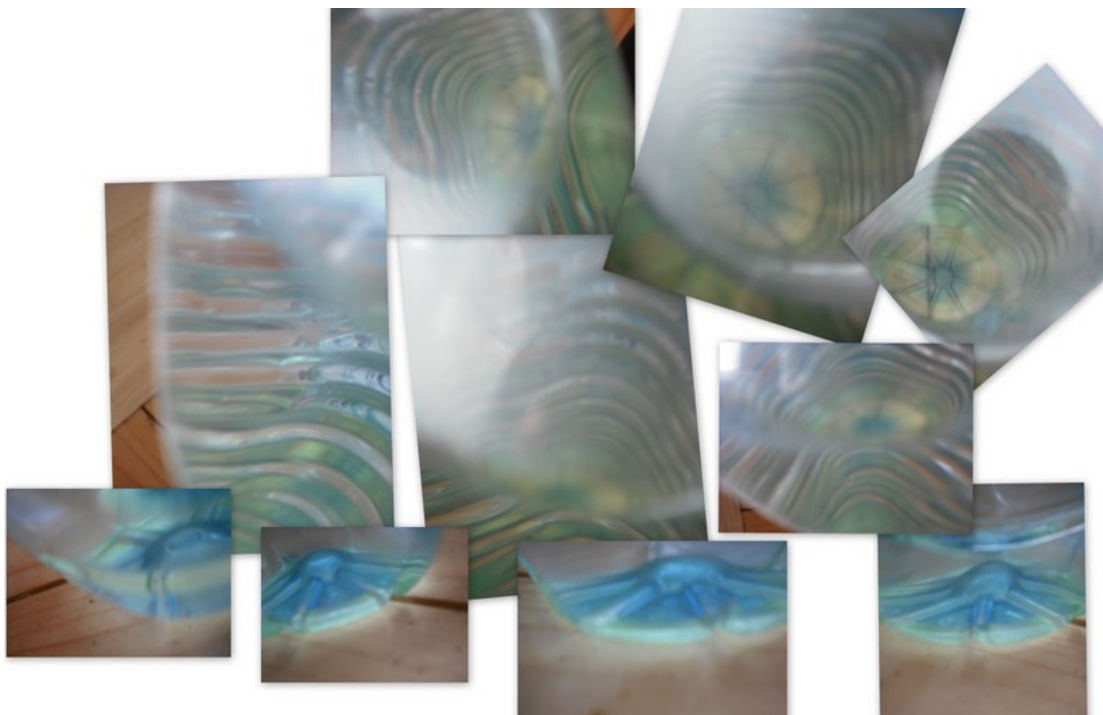
If a man aligns himself with the ways of nature  
It seems that nature  
When it can  
Aligns itself with the man  
In a sweet little gesture





Gazing afar into cool drinking-water  
Like a father gazing at the perfect daughter  
Allows the humble feet  
To humbly meet  
With delight yet without desire  
To form the temple spire

And the love of a humble clown  
Is turned completely  
Upside- down  
And mocked  
By the socks









This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivatives 4.0 International License.

To view a copy of this license, visit:

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/>

You are free to:

- Copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format.

The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the license terms.

Under the following terms:

- Attribution: You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.
- NonCommercial: You may not use the material for commercial purposes.
- NoDerivatives: If you remix, transform, or build upon the material, you may not distribute the modified material.
- No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

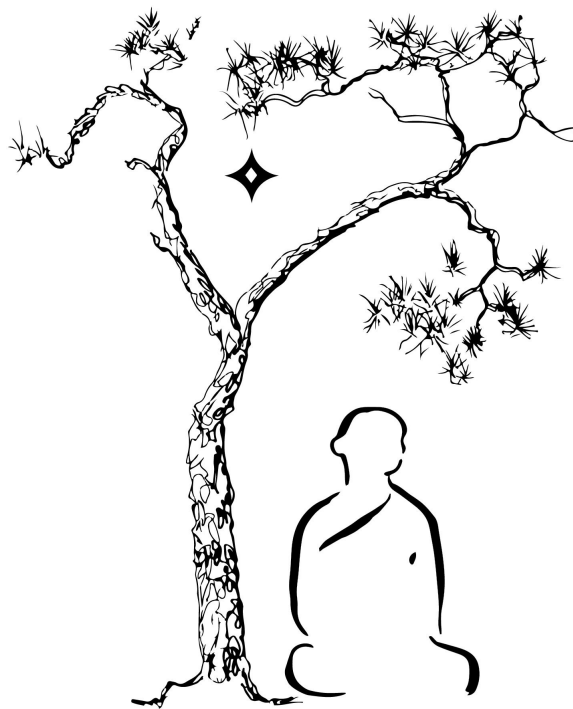
Notices:

You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.

No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

Words and photos by Ajahn Kalyano.  
For more works by the same author:  
<http://www.openthesky.co.uk/>

Published in 2017 by:  
Lokuttara Vihara, Skiptvet, Norway.  
<http://skiptvet.skogskloster.no>



**Lokuttara Vihara**  
Skiptvet Buddhist Monastery  
Norway

For free distribution only