



as the golden light of wisdom grows
the heart knows and the Dhamma flows
sky pasture

Arriving at the open mind

from the ground there raised an upright, right and pure
which defeated the gravity of the world
and born was the room and refuge of our days

the body remained
and, suspended from the upright
with gravity centred at the heart
the ground was raised

open was the window



and from within the room and refuge
the world was framed by truth
the truth of the dimensions

and an open mind was created
to dwell in the open heart
a mind where thought would never close
and never dwell apart



and the Lord opened the third window

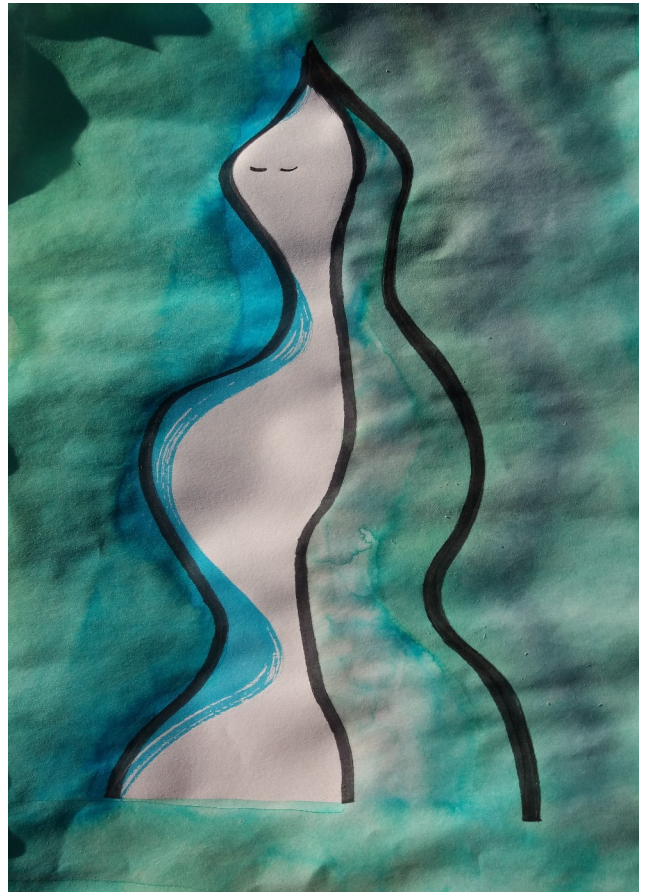


inside purity follows

our Lord
held by heaven from the crown
draws a line
hurling and whirling the world
turning and learning the law

until
cracking the crinkly inner mirror

purity follows



full-moon eyes

