

The Charisma of the Heart

In view of the neglect that humanity has bestow upon the aching hearts that are eager to express their immaculate and pristine awareness of life at it is, I'm writing this words in the hope to go beneath the transitional patterns that the mind is willingly bestowing upon our precious cargo: Our Heart. Freedom as is conceive by the mind is but a mirage of unknown proportions and the affinity to be able to cognize the vastness or the reach of these views, is colliding with the transitional nature of the rising thought. It is just a blink of an eye with the power of blasting up reality into oblivion when a thought is being surrender as truth by the witness in the heart. Being in state of equanimity means to be able to perceive as an impartial witness of all ephemeral permutations of light passing thru matter and creating the drama that we call life. Yet life is not that but the pristine awareness that beacons a magnificent appreciation for what is arising every single moment. Where are you going to find truth if you are not aware of the intricate positions that the fragmented mind play on the screen of awareness? Once you find that it is in the best interest for the mind to let go of the prepositions that carry on placing adjectives to all phenomena, then a deep sense of inner peace will fill your heart and the unknown Being that is amaze at this wondrous presentations of creation, will reveal it self as You and in that revelation only the true nature of reality will be bestow upon each and every object that is perceive, yet does objects exist?

“Running in the field of the aching heart
carrying a flute that echoes beyond the light
Waves are forming within the Mind
manifesting the glory of the single Heart”

Cyndarion