

the endeavour



book two

eppi

september/2007

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*for you ,
thank you
for the divine inspiration,
divine guidance
and love .*



Table of Contents

celebrating ourselves

acceptance	... 4
awareness	... 5
varieties of love	... 6
contemplation	... 7
loving	... 8
playing	... 9
thinking	... 10
in loving God	... 10

celebrating God and Oneness

collection of seven	... 11
taste of heaven	... 12

remembering

faith	... 13
pause	... 14
imagining	... 14
rest	... 15

Acceptance

Upon occasion I enjoy
The rain, the sun, the day, the night,
Remembrance and forgetfulness both
Are part of my delight.

Sometimes reading is the route to take
Sometimes practice is divine,
Sometimes a time to relinquish choice
A time for reflection, oftentimes.

Just the is same all of this is
When heaven is not far,
Loving change, stasis and unrest
I yet love sleeping under stars.

Releasing all I think I hold
In peace and love they be,
A place for all, no one is best
Yet best they all still be.

When feeling whole in myself
I choose quite fittingly,
Yet when feeling incomplete,
Choices cannot fill me.

In loving myself before I choose
Choice can resonate with my core,
Yet, a choice one day may not work the next –
This is fine as well, of course.



Awareness

In awareness of a certain type
What is, was, and may be,
Sight, touch, smell, sound, cognizance
Attached, they simply be.

Of thought, state, wish and accoutrements
So lovely, full and friendly,
In every pore of the body are
Revelations of infinity.

On the body, the world makes its impression felt,
From the body, the world is soothed,
What occurs within is observed without;
What is without is inside you.

What a wonder this body is —
Its changes are blessed, indeed
Yet while it is all that it is,
This body is not me.

Identity true is greater still
Since bodily changes we note,
As detached Observer, we can witness change
As both close and yet remote.



Varieties of Love

When loving unconditionally
Friendliness may always be,
When loving conditionally,
May be, reshaping of the seed.

When loving unconditionally
Understanding may begin,
When loving conditionally,
Choosing-for may be the win.

When loving unconditionally
The beloved need not present be,
When loving conditionally,
Presence though present may not be seen.

Lover in fullness sees the beloved
There is no want in sight,
Yet when lover feels a lacks inside,
Lover may miss lasting delight.

When loving unconditionally
Melodies pepper the breeze,
When loving conditionally,
Beloved speaks without sound, seemingly.

When two can co-exist
May be, harmony is free,
When there is want or lack in either,
May be, monotony.

Now, how I may love, or prefer to be loved
May not be shared, universally –
Even still, in wholeness perhaps I can best
Choose what I'd most like for me.

How and what I love so true, may not be shared by all,
Yet this is good, and that is good – in wholeness, in Self: good are we all.



Contemplation

How does one become full or whole?

Can two halves make fullness or wholeness?

Must two halves, in order to make a whole, be complimentary or identical?

What if one is whole and the other half?

Does the whole give wholeness and the half receive wholeness?

Can something that does not feel full or whole, yet know fullness in order to give it?

Can something that does not know fullness, yet know fullness in order to receive it?

Is fullness transferable?

Perhaps when one is full and another full,
Fullness each can give and receive –

Do two wholes then, make one whole?

Interestingly,

If two wholes make one whole,

Even if only one were to remain of the two,
This one would be still be whole.



Loving

I have closest to me this body
To practice deep acceptance with

I can take some time to pay attention to it.
I can pamper it a bit.

I can rest it. Play in it. Work in it. Pray in it.
Stretch it. Tense it, relax it.

Quietly, on my own,
Forgetting about the worries or blessings of the day
I can pay attention solely to sensations in this body,
Unattached to events past, present, or predicted

When paying attention to these sensations,
I try not to judge them too much.

I try to love them, celebrate them, accept them.

I can try to learn

Through feeling

About how each sensation

Is connected to

Another.



Playing

Seeing pain and fleeting joys as Real I struggle to relearn
In being that forgets the Self, in tribulations I yearn.

Yearning seeks Self from Self and lo! I can discern,
Yearning charts another path, and from there I learn –

I am not my future nor my past, yet: what is it, then, that is I?
In dissolution I am that bliss that sits in life Itself to watch Itself: I am that which never dies.

Choosing attributes and path, I yet return to quest,
Where Reality is always close, yet difficult to beget.

Yet in one that holds to Faith,
The Self holds to that so True,

All the world is wonderful;
Life begins anew.

Throughout mergence and divergence, I begin to see,
That when dissolved in everything, "Everything emanates from Me."

Where am I without these thoughts; am I yet without?
In All-in-All that's all there is, nothing is left out.

Carrying with me everything, though at times I may forget
The Granter grants always, evermore; All-in-All is always met.

Carrying with me everything, though at times I may forget
Always for the Self that Is, demise is never met.



Thinking

I believe that God is all-forgiving and intimately present. God does not hold grievances, resentments, or punishments. There is freedom in God's love. Without fear, I keep God's perfect love close to me, always.

Interestingly, while God holds no grievance, the Ego can, and the former is true while the latter – the hurdle – is a false identity.

Interestingly again, the Ego – the individuality, the personality – is needed to metaphorically annihilate itself so to speak in order to meet or merge with, melt into, or simply experience God in Bliss as the Self. I wonder if the Ego is necessary also to celebrate God, and difference a celebration of God's glory?

Seeing God everywhere, but knowing God is one, I can co-exist with others in peace.

In Loving God

In loving God, I try not to injure anyone too often, so to speak.

God is everywhere; existing in everything. Infinitely existing, never to cease, I know that God does not need protection but provides protection. God loves all regardless; I have the intention to know, believe, feel, and accept this.

Sometimes, in seeking to love God we can do damage to God's creatures in which God is also present. While neither God nor the essence of these creatures are ever harmed, and while all is forgiven regardless, harm even on the surface is preventable and nonetheless can cause pain.

I love all knowing that God is the doer of everything. I love all, knowing that just as God is in present in every particle of everyone, similarly, God is also present in me.



Collection of Seven

“When everything goes, God comes,” says Krishnananda
Says Kabir: “When I was, Hari was not.”



“Within the body lies the essence,” says Tulsidas
Says Buddha: “We are what we have thought.”

Says St. Frances: “God made all religions – so precious is a person’s faith,”
Says Tulsidas: “You will realize Him if you have that yearning;” – flawless, is this embrace.

Says Rumi: “Though we seem to be sleeping, an Inner wakefulness directs the dream;
Yet the mystery of loving, is God’s sweetest secret” –

Sublime attraction manifests; such sweet synchronicity.

Says Kabir: “I saw the Lamp within my heart,”
But towards what, does Kabir lean?

A physical place, a psychical place?

A place in devotion, it may be.

Says Rumi: “In loving God, God is loving you” – these words so blissfully do they tease,
In Surdas’ Shyam, another enchantment: “Soul is One with Supreme.”



Taste of Heaven

That glorious day I sat in wonder, gazing all around
Stretched out throughout all of life
Oneness, complete oneness
So blissful this Truth
So much light, so much awareness, so great this vision
Power, awareness, bliss, peace: everywhere.

I had to sit in wonder,
One with this Inner External Eternity, seeing that:
It was before me, it will be after me; it is my Self
Always existing, so beautiful, so complete, so perfect.

In God there is Life; in Self there is Life; in All there is Life –
Reality, yet in another light
Truly I cannot fathom it even now –
I lost myself that day and the Bliss of it calls me always.

Holding great reverence for Life everywhere, great humility
I know all is forgiven, and there is only Life to return to,
Blessed is this that I lost myself in Everything.

So enamoured with it I am –
I revere it, I am prayerful,
I am free, I am humble,
I see with new eyes, all around me.

Blessed is this, that I lost myself in Everything.



Faith

O Faith, you are the greatest miracle,
The greatest protection in times of need
You sit through everything so quietly,
Yet provide willingly, indeed.

When all falls apart in everything
And your quiet presence persists
When all begins erosion,
Nonetheless, you promise bliss.

O Faith, you are the greatest miracle,
The greatest manifestation indeed,
For when all does run amuck
"God is doing this" succeeds.

Your call to all, so humble
So perfect, precise and free
Accepting nothing as impossible,
You yet leave all to be.

Walking without reason
Yet friend you are to all
You are hope throughout the seasons,
Unlocking Universe for all.

Faith in each other
Faith in peace to bring us through
Faith in love, in life, in God,
Will always follow through.

O Faith, you are the greatest miracle,
The breath of manifestation indeed
In true, heartfelt devotion,
"God delivers me" succeeds.

Waking without route, but destination
You baffle so many a mind,
The illogical hope, the breath of my life,
That in which nothing subsides.



Pause

In nature, in stressful moments I can rest.

In work, in active moments I can busy myself.

In solitude, in moments of yearning I can go within.

So softly, on my own
I can notice the changes in my body, and feel how each
Wonderful sensation
Is ever-connected to so many others.

All of these sensations
Are part of one.

I can de-stress.

I can release sensations from myself for a time
Yet recognize that every sensation is
Useful.

I can slip into sleep forget myself.

Imagining

I imagine that in separateness –

We can enjoy each other, we can learn about our personalities as they contribute to grand wholeness, we can begin to see ourselves from another's eyes, we can play, we can experience.



Rest

We really cannot control the outcome of our actions.

The most we can do is aim, with a clear heart and mind in peace with ourselves. This is a very important piece of work.

All are doing their best with what they have now.
Relinquishing all judgements, forgiving ourselves, forgiving others, letting go –

Allow space for magic; the miracle.

