

It's the toughest gig

It's the toughest gig

I've ever had to do

It's the toughest gig

I've ever had to do

And, it goes on like this

For three hundred (?)

Stanzas.

Ok

Close the doors

Glad, to see you

10 years later

Talking about things

To open up

The space

To renew the mind

To renew the heart

Two renew the spirit

And be safe

At least,

Analy!

On the edge

Sam...on the edge

Sitting in the seats

Together

To contribute

To touch

The hearts and souls

Of so many

Being characters

Sharing stories

Asking questions

Like,

What is ink?

And why,

Are you here?

It's already happening.

And being

And contributing

Like Fred

But that's not all.

Be awakened

Be transfixed

At critical

Thresholds

Asking

A different

Kind

Of question

A beautiful

Question.

A deeper state

Of attention. Also

Asking

For invisible help.

The help

You don't yet know

You need

6 or 7 years

Behind

The trajectory of your own

Evolution. Beautiful

Questions

Often asked

In non beautiful

Circumstances. In

Non beautiful circumstances

And

Letting go

The first step

To freedom.

By walking

You make the path

The path of life

The way

Of life;

My soul

Is not

Asleep. It listens

At the shores

Of the great

Silence [.]

So,

What is the

Conversation

I need to start having

Now? In the corporation

Just like

In a Shakespeare

Play. Deadly in the

Workplace. Behind

Their newspapers

Hiding. Or having

The central conversation

And being courageous

Looking life

Directly in the face

The divine memo
Of one's history
Of one's world view
Shaped
In a particular way
Our own
Genius Locii.
You will find
A different way
To tread.
So walk on
Taking the path
The sun has taken
Going where
The shadows go.

What did you overhear
Yourself saying?
How many stories
Have you believed
That we're not
Actually
True?

Put the role of

The imagination

At the centre

Of the conversation

Allowing oneself

To know

What's going on

And when

Do you want

To start

Your reality?

Don't make a plan

Just ask

For help

And walk on

In blessedness

Peligrino!

You don't have

To see

Every step

Ahead of you.

So what's your

Temporary name

Right now?

[Silence]

Take time for yourself

Is the time now

To take off

The Burden

Of the mantle

Of possibility?

But

Then again

It was neither of us

When we came

Face to face.

Not knowing how

From time to time

In your work

In your relationships

Do ask

For help

Drink,

Your coffee

In your running gear

And

In love, remember

The lowest trees

Have tops.
Love is love
In beggars as
In kings.

Just as we build
Our own
Relationship
With silence
Have courage
Within the silence
Let silence
Do the heavy
Lifting
In the only place
Where human beings
Are not afraid
Of death.

Thus,
Robust vulnerability.
What invitation
Are you making
To your fellows
And them to you,

In monastery darkness

Carved in silence

Full

Of silence

[Silence]

The magic happens

At

The third frontier.

Link

Between what seems

To be inside and what

Seems to be

Outside. Where

Human beings

Are not

Afraid of death.

We all have to rethink

Infinity.

Keeping

The flame

Burning

Honouring the founders

Remembering their influence

Remembering Bob and Harry

"Why" not to forget

To start, the ignition

Of the flame

Trust, transparency and

Truth,

To build

Authentic relationships

As I often say

Always tell the truth

Then

You don't need to remember

What you said!

Your total experience

Reflected by

Sweet old Bill

Playing with Mike.

Live your own life

Not other peoples'

Create your own

Balanced life.

Never forget

The opportunity is

More important than

The problem. Elicit

Those problems

That's the issue!

Remember

Bring out the best

Of who you are;

You are

What you invite

Continue,

Remember not to G forget.

Ok,

Let's have one for the road

And then,

Let's have one for no reason

At all!

David Adams

Boulder CO, June 2014