

Below the Undoing

By Alan Ayazym

Dedicate to the Young Creatives

Below the Undoing

In step with an outside

Outer noise within this

Below the Undoing

In even

Even if

We are going to

Make it together

With Love we can

On Purpose

Whatever is planned

Whatever is made

Whatever is written down

Ideas and Feelings communicated

Are for sure

On their way to happening

On their way to being manifested

On Purpose

Friendship

When friendship starts

For this hopeful young man
He can have everything
If he just let's himself enjoy others
And doesn't worry so much about
His future or ambitions
Share your activities and be okay with
Enjoying the love of friendship
And be set free
Eternally

Music

The mathematics of music
The discipline of numbers and special

Sequences

The painted colors of many tones and flavors

Of sound

And feeling and emotion

Okay, sound

Let liquid flow

Okay, mind

Mind yourself

But go forward

Without much fear

Just calmly

The Mirror Consciousness

When others approach you

Looking for advice

Do your best to give them
A piece of what they already
Know
Do your best to love them
Do your best to listen carefully
To feel their pain
Be the person in the mirror
Reflecting on what is
Just what is
Nothing more or less.

With You Always

Satsang is
Time with the beloved
Gurus or Self as Self

I propose the action
The action I am
I am doing
But am not doing
Even as the mind
Wrestles to decide
It makes no difference
Decisions have been made
Before the fluids came together
Before "I Am" appeared
We get lost and consumed
In the moment
Tied up in the momentary
Stubbornly clinging
Straightening Up
Clearing Out
Our mouths open to receive
Our eyes closed
Too complex to understand
This vast universe
Even in this night
Even in the dark time

I am with you then also

I am with you always

The Beginning of the New

Saying goodbye

To an old life

That didn't work

A mind worn out

Believing tomorrow can be better
Hope emerging out of pain and sorrow

Out of Loss

We are told, "It can get better."

We hope for that.

And someday

And the sun rises.

Device

I begin with the concept

Of a sacred thing

Maybe a sun or moon

Maybe Daylight

Our person plight

Vision guided by meditation

Rhythm and Sound

Version

Software

Device

The Work

Because the work needs to go on

Steadily

Do not be seduced by moments of

Fatigue or exhaustion

The work should go on

Steadily

It really must

Continue it

On and On

Never stop

The Most High

If you can hide in space

Between "yes" and "no"

Enter this space and do your work

I tell you this is where God lives

I tell you this is the Highest point

The Most High

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The Universe

All the fear in the world

Cannot change

The forward momentum of time

It isn't crazy to stop trying to control it

It's crazy to try

Universal waves

Ridden universally

Try and Fail

Filled with emotions

The person ultimately

Charged

With the task of not hurting itself

What can the individual do?

Pause, look around, try

Fail

Banish the Beast

If this carnage

Cain

Become

Becoming

Disaster

Mark

The Beast!

Banish him

Living Your Own Way

In supermarket simplicity

The old Jiffy logo

The bags of marshmallows

The sliding door

Feel

Do

Have

Live

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