

Wu Wei

The Silent Tao

By

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Silence

Silence is the spoken riddle,
it is nameless, therefore named,
the Great silence is the First,
this consisted of the waves and ocean,
Heaven Within, the sea; -of with-out's crust,
the Tao names all apparitions,
manifest the nameless in Order to Manifest,

for all paths lead to your own door,
yet split is the duality of Power,
YET non-dual is the mystery,
as each form a trinity,
Upon miseries infinity,
Oblivion and gates are hidden secrets.

DISORDER

The Earth is disorder yet exists beautiful
yet lies are named, as Earth is stilled chaos
for the Good we see on Earth is ugly
For with true-light we witness Heaven
for Earth is good and beautiful
but to some extent is bad
Thus two positives from nothing
Create something as an additional charge
For complex and simple work together
The bow and the arrows give force
The law of influence shows greater to lesser
The sphere music harmonizes Order
as a sage explains in riddles
So such one must free the mind
For minding this, opens Heart's Flower
No-thing claims existence
for the Tao gives form and needlessness
Therefore no gratitude, - a void remark
For the name if unnamed, will not lose merit

NOTHING GOOD

To say nothing to a good man is bad
no-value on objects keep them free from theft
and by renunciation, one will see objects
by holding society in check by One
each will see hardships and terrible times
those who are free have no desire
yet also ignorance of knowledge
this allows the tricky to ley back
thus, no action or silence will give Order

Fullness Of Emptiness

The fullness of empty never drains
but shakti gives knowledge; like rain
deep within the oblivion Ocean
things of suchness so such dwell
yet blunt are the swords in the Word
and as a knot tangles the soul
one must loosen the kill of sight
do not trudge a path forsaken
but will the life into existence
through the ancient dance
though the dance is mysterious
so such the sun gives light in Silence

Heaven on Earth

Heaven and Earth as One are Being
to be the trinity as a myriad
creates a space where balance is over-stepped
is not the space betwixt not assume form?
It is full of Aether; thus never empty
but allows empty as in a flux
the potential of logos means manifestation
eventually leading back to silence
and assuming formlessness as the Tao

Valley and Rivers

A valley will always run a river
but not all things are female
for the valley never drains
as currents are sent from above
this is the root of Heaven on Earth
that the within is ocean's womb
all is inexhaustible for renewal

Between

All between, above, and below sow seeds
this sprouts form and germ the land
for renewal is sustained by nature
allowing long-life to the Oaks
As the Oldest Tree endures
so such do the nuts collect
an impossible task of a sage
for within,
all is accomplished

Water

Only few drink the water
for divine fervor consumes the Ocean
in a light undersea, with no-way
for its a home, heart, connection
it faces the icy waters frozen
the deeper thy wisdom, the deeper the well
a ally, friend is a divine link
for a good word contends a man
society must be ruled by Order
time is the ability for action
for if one is contended; thus no fault

Disbelief

instead of draining a vessel
belief in disbelief stops time
as stopping time is the nail
that hits like time's toc
for the clock-arrows only point
to a time lost in forever
for nothing is the greatest treasure
high fancy brings folly
to walk softly, is to be humble
the winds loves within

Above and Below

above below ascends high
as One brings the river
back to the ocean's Source
in the current; you cannot let go
as deep breathes consume you
the womb pressures the mirror
that reflects all your life's patterns
and harm no-good?

When heaven shuts the gate; can love create a state?
te?

Will you have the key?
The female womb's energy
once you know all seasons
what will the way show you
for life does no work
this is a mysterious virtue

Life

All things in life connect to the Tao
for from nothing; something arises
such as a fish net catching fish
only something is used in a task of nothingness
and thus results in anon something
virtue of nothing must be put to use

Sense

Can the fives senses know mind
Can one sense know five senses
Can one taste smell the fragrance
Suffering is always proportional to desire
To attain, one must empty of all purchases
Therefore, do not suffer
You True Nature is against Desire

Temple

The body is a temple
Pure it is clean, although discord
Brings body into confusion, yet
Harmony connects all elements as being

Unmanifest

The invisible is unmanifest
The silence manifests an echo
For a second you can touch
The faint reflection
Without silence, nor great or small named
For silence is of nothing
Yet echoes it's own shape
For the shadow of silence is man
And man is discord
Along the strings of confusion

Without Knowing

Wisdom ancient ways
Silent without knowing
For knowing isn't silence
Does the fish know it is wet?
Shakti is not-body
And is of no-desire
What is empty, can
Be made full

Fully Empty

Emptiness is still
In stillness, silence
All arises from silent echoes
The emergence and return to nothing
As emptiness is the root, as
A root thus is silence
And silence names our destiny
And is constant with fate
Ignoring silence, you move
And to move isn't the way
The way is sunyata

Midnight Sun

. To hide behind the Sun
No shadow to call
For praise is to be denied
With fear we lose freedom
And freedom is a lack of faith
As the fall of man is
A natural consequence
Of naming silence

Honour

When family is now
Emerges the root
Silence forgets itself
As conditions are fabricated
Nothing is the greatest preacher

Harmony

Wisdom creates harmony
Yet as the world is beautiful chaos
Discord arises from Truth
To lie to yourself is to be kept from Truth
For Truth cannot be grasped
You can only forget desire!

Suffering

The root of suffering is learning
Yes and No? Between?
What is the space between polarities
It is the silence we fear
Without silence, the echo limits
Our being, in innocence
Is a fool! For wisdom is
Far from the you, not other
It is still like a wave

Virtue's Way

A virtue is the way
By abiding in silence, darkness
Releases its shadow, to emerge
As light, and than light
Is dissolved back into darkness
Which shadow hides in silence?
Only the Harlotte.

Nothing is Everything

All than nothing

Full than empty

Self than root

One is Empty

Hide in Silence

Collect Merit

And the way bows down to your end

Everything is Silence

Nature is composed silence
Seasons change like the Weather
So such does Heaven and Earth Cycle
As the way accepts the
Within the way of good faith

No Shoes

Walk in your feet
For excess of other is useless

Übermensch

Man is born Chaos
He is confusion and Disorder
Discord follows a man of Truth
The void is the Mother
It is still the way of no-knowing
Downstream or upstream from the Source
Man models from disorder
As Heaven on Earth is Harmony
So such is the way

Heavy Things

All things have placement
The heavy loads show the root
The lighter a load, the less
Restless to the way, is the less

Trackless

.To walk with no tracks
Is to never abandon Self
For only nothing can walk
Only a mystery can keep a secret

Be

Know thyself and be
For honour as a seed
For even a seed sprouts
From The root of nothing

Less is More

The vessel is sacred
Some paths lead, others follow
Avoid the desire of any

Harvest

Armies are the Harvest
Harm will lead to the End
So early does the bird sing

Left or Right

Left is peace

Right is War

Victory in war means death

Each loss is of Ego

Silence Echoes

The way is Silence
Silence echoes for all
Yet nobody hears it
Sweat is like fragrance
As the dew refreshed grass
To stop in knowing
Is to take the left river.

I am Here

Live in harmony and the
Way is the Here

Extreme

The sides to Reality are extreme
Still, it accomplishes everything
By being nothing, it is accomplished

Mirror

The reflection of your face
Is the empire of self
Never harming, yet exhausting
Never by use the sounds
And reflection masters silence

Power

To be one side you must be
The other. Power connected

Nothing left to Way

Silence never speaks
Yet accomplishes all
Even the silent dissolves
The very Word we speak
Silence has no desire
If peace could be silent
Harmony would seed Discord