

Sunday November 15, 2020

The Ease of the Way, and its Difficulty

The Koan:

The great way is not difficult, you just can't pick and choose.

But as soon as I speak, you think, "That's picking and choosing, " or "that's clarity." But I'm not looking for clarity, either.

Can you live this way? -*Xiaoxiou*

Questions:

We're in a time that's challenging in many ways, on many fronts, all at the same time.

1. What's something that's unexpectedly tough for you this year? What's something that was a surprise or that you'll remember fondly from this year?
2. What's something that worries you about the future? What's something you're hoping for, dreaming of?
3. Are the two things related?

Poem:

Tune by Kay Ryan

Imagine a sea
of ultramarine
suspending a
million jellyfish
as soft as moons.
Imagine the
interlocking un-insistent
tunes of drifting things.
This is the deep machine
that powers the lamps
of dreams and accounts
for their bluish tint.
How can something
so grand and serene
vanish again and again
without a hint?

