

## Acceptance and Love

Dancing around  
gentle swaying air  
under the sun  
a flower.

~\*

So simple  
so complicated deeper,  
looking ultraviolet  
discover faint intricate trceries  
new patterns of attraction, landing pads  
networks of lives coming, going, feeding into pollination  
frenzied frenzied life beats, becoming seeds  
waiting towards bursting futures  
all this and more...  
as  
a simple waiting flower.

Love

Why does love get placed under a microscope?

It's so tempting:

Tasting apple bits, bites, connections, attractions, happenings  
rational examinations, complicated dissections  
conducted with steel scissors and tools.

To place the flower into: a vase...  
so we can watch it die, in agony.

Acceptance and understanding  
are not the same thing.

Let's together stand under  
the sun, washing rains  
dancing swaying air  
accepting our natures  
being the flower.

\*~

===== Thoughts =====

Understanding: a snapshot of knowledge

Acceptance is knowledge that something is as it is, *is as it will be*, **is as it was**,  
**is** is, is, as its nature, not defined by outside observation.

Love is entangling acceptance

Love is acceptance with relationship...

Love, such a dangerous word,

Misused, overloaded, misunderstood, overused, overthrown, head over heels  
and over and over, tumbling as so many attempt to force it down,  
into a deeply split apart crack within the soul as an ultimate salve.

Love a mixture of actions.

Seemingly so simple, yet so often confused within passion, sex, lust, power, control, commitment, submission, absolute release, surrendering....

As for some, love does enwrap such various combinations.

Love is an expanding reality: personal in nature; simmering down to the mixing of needs in "how" each of us combines their very essence with the larger world.

Love: the active acceptance of an outside relationship. The *act of*, the *process involving*, the *connection* between oneself and another is love.

How do you define love?

This expression of connection: of love → is vastly unique from person to person. Each person reaching out to meld themselves into something that stands more completely to the larger world. For some this is something dark indeed, a need to be torn down or to tear down, as a means to bring up and forth their inner aspects which require healing. For others, love is a fulfilling experience in the building upon positive aspects of themselves. Between these two extremes discover the spectrum of variations through relationships. It's an ever-shifting experience:

as life bounces against life:  
as one love changes another love:  
onward and onward  
in the interweaving of souls.

Love is the one area of humanity where people consistently flail in an attempt to find completeness. So many lonely souls trying to find refuge in another; when completion must *start* within the self first and then grow outward to the warmth of another.

Some people are earthquakes to the soul  
What depth, degree, place  
can someone shake you down  
tumbling senses  
rumbling confusion  
to deepest marrow

Some people are wind to the spirit  
What height, direction, place  
can someone spin you around  
lifting you up  
easing burdens  
to highest points of spirit

No matter what sundering upon an earthquake  
No matter how far the wind travels away  
Love never leaves  
unless love was never there

To love, is sharing of center  
Briefly touching that...  
Which cannot be described outside the moment  
If described fully, not obliquely,  
then was it truly love?  
Yet, moments move as passing connections  
Leaving names piling up as pointless lists...  
No list ever gets written upon the soul  
yet love is weaved within the soul  
Threading our changes within the warp  
Leaving it impossible to untangle

So roll into every seismic event  
Let the wind and breeze entangle  
Embrace earthquakes down to the core  
Unearth the depths  
Roil, live, breathe within shuddering passions  
To the benefit of...  
Revealing within love  
Tumbling of the senses  
Lifting acceptance of the soul

=====  
Paths  
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Love should not be confused with the approach taken to find love. Nor should love be thought as a final destination. Rather love is a continuous process, through which we become a little more than our previous states of being.

**Finding true love is not the same as discovering harmony with a Personal Tao.**

However, discovering love enables one to access additional resources and perspectives, which in time leads to discovering deeper truths about our own nature.

A personal peace exposes self truth; a personal love exposes truth gained from joining to the outside. The two seem so close that people confuse their search of personal peace with the completion of discovering love. Love is not a way to find self-peace. Remove an object of love, to discover how quickly one loses a personal peace based on such outside connections. Love is a way to discover harmony to what is outside oneself.

The importance of love comes from its ability to aid a person to do ever so much more than they could do alone. For these reasons love should be embraced fully and deeply. However, personal peace, as it is personal, must come from the inside of ourselves to be true. Those we love might *help* us find truth in ourselves, yet in the end, embracing the peace of a Personal Tao must in large part come from our own inner self.

While discovering love usually will not help a person find a true personal peace, the reverse is often true. Finding a Personal Tao, coming to peace with oneself, permits a person to discover harmony and love much more easily. Usually I find most people look for love first, and then try to find a personal peace. This is the harder path. Why would this be the case? It's the case simply because once you have inner peace; it becomes possible to accept love as a *relationship*. If a person doesn't have personal peace, then much of the energy of love isn't going into a balanced relationship, it's going into shoring up, trying to keep an inner peace alive. This would be a one-sided relationship and often times these relationships burn up.

How often does anyone ever truly teach us how to love? How can it be taught, when love's definition is personal in nature? Our true teachers within love are those who we entwine with love. Teaching is a process of expression found within love itself. By default we teach ourselves much of what we need in love (as we are part of the entwining). If we cannot accept ourselves within love, then we lose half of the equation.

Many people I have watch spend time imitating others and basing love by example. No wonder so much time ends up in the maze of love. Instead of following our nature, we attempt to follow the nature of others. We lose our own nature in the process of pretending to be something we are not.

This also explains another aspect of love; many individuals tend to bounce between love and discovering personal truth. Yet because they don't understand what is happening, it becomes a very drawn-out process of repeating past mistakes as they redefine themselves.

So little  
very little  
almost nothing  
do I truly care about

But of what I do care for:  
Love of you, love of family, love of myself  
It's my entire world  
nothing more

Finding  
without your love  
I feel as if I were nothing

Is this suffering as Buddhists talk about  
Is this agony of hell  
¿ Is this sane ?  
Is it real  
Is this... what is it, to be in love  
Wanting to vomit out entire souls

When at times criss crossing  
Lover's anger flays indiscriminately about

Doesn't make sense... At all  
Love  
It's a melding of souls  
and at times  
ripping of souls

screaming for velcro

In time tearing heals  
Makes stronger  
The puzzles of who we are  
Together

Anyone going through this will understand the \*sigh\* at this point. Turn the \*sigh\* into a smile, as we are who we are. It's a process of expanding ever softly outward to joining to a larger world.

To discover love:  
Embrace your own nature.  
Following needs,  
to dispel needs.  
Love is always a mixing and matching  
to what feels right.

It's self destructive to become someone else in the process of love. Accept your nature and add upon the qualities which reinforce/support your nature.

Love is an important aspect of human life. To reject it, is to reject a part of humanity. The path of love is a way of reaching out to a larger world. Treat the overall process as love, each lover as its own separate lesson and your life will grow accordingly.

===== Stories =====

So much to say

Seeking touch

So much to hear

Seeking convergence

To feel your hand on my face

To feel whispers of a moan

forever spiral within dreams

Yet awakening to discover: dream and reality touching  
to a blurring of one

Briefly... without words,

Lost... within emotions

Smiling knowing your touch indeed

Did make dusty bones spring and grow

As saplings embracing rays of the sun

You touch me in whispers, encased in warmth

Unfurling and growing

I am entranced within your gaze

your eyes saying everything

All memories forever sweetly trapped

within the amber

of embracing gazes

Your giving merely brief seconds

yet lasting forever within me

Amber within amber

Two saplings reaching, entwining, growing

becoming more beautiful than any poem

I could write for you