THIS IS THE GREAT LIFE OF FRUITS & BOOTS

(There is Nothing More Unstable Than When A Stable Mind Becomes Unstable)

- B.K. David, Paington, England

appy Families:
How wonderful,
how completely
brilliant, it would be to feel if
one belonged to a really
happy, harmonious, and
loving family, a family where
everyone gets on well with
each other and there is never
any conflict!

Oh! The pains, the frustration and conflict cause. Oh! To be misunderstood. Oh! To be proven guilty without trial. Oh! To be judged for anger by a judge who gets angry. This is like being taught to swim by a swimming instructor who himself cannot swim. Oh! This is the family to which I've been born and where I have to stay". This is the great life. Oh! The joy of sweetness is there for the souls who speak sweetly. Oh! The joys of innocence can be experienced when people don't seem to want to jump on your back or hit you with the various sticks of authority. With real love and respect everything can be achieved.

I see many families out and about in town, some actually enjoying themselves but the vast majority seem to be only going through the motions of living hoping that happiness must surely be round the corner, "After all, this madness and sadness of life just cannot go on. There has to be more to it than this endless sorrow. work problems, frustrations, waiting, bills and the mundane that seems to never stop following me". All of these are interwoven within the fabric of most families.

The only place I see happy families are occasionally on cartoons, but they are often living on another planet somewhere, but you can see happy families in photos in magazines. Now they always do seem to be smiling. Is it time, or is the whole world unhappy? Even the nature today seems unhappy and fed up. Lucky are the polite, happy souls of this world lucky are the few.

Lucky are those who give happiness. Lucky, but greatly unfortunate as well are those who are not aware of what sorrow they give. Life is a pain as my back will testify. Lucky is the family that is happy, contented and know the real meaning and value of love and care. Happy families are very few families. If you know of a happy family, find out their secret. It's worth finding out.

It hurts The Tree If you Bruise Its Fruit

It hurts when you give your heart and soul to someone, you love and believe in, and all you get back is bitter tongues, cold shoulders and the sound of nothingness. Baba teaches "detached and loving". I've never heard the teachings 'detached and unloving'. Have you? Some people's lives seem to revolve around a lack of love and a lack of understanding.

Shake, Shake A Big Mistake. Better To Go To The Moon On Holiday

Than Do That

God teaches us to have love and have an understanding. A tree whose fruit looks good but which is neither sweet, tasty or nourishing, is not of a fruit tree but a buddhus tree. Better to have two sweet apples than a barrelful of rotten ones, wouldn't you say? Some people like to shake God's tree. Some even like to shout at its fruit. Only the one who is sweet knows how nice it is to be sweet. Sweetness is the reason of the tree. If one's not got sweetness, then one has missed the point and beauty of the tree. Indeed, that one is not actually growing on God's tree but is hanging somewhere on the buddhus tree. Oh! The souls of sweetness are the souls of Godliness. If the fruit is made to fall, it will for sure, eventually fall on the head of the one who made it fall. It is the sweet tree that grows strong. The bitter tree shrinks, grows weak, withers and falls.

Jackie Shower

Jackie Shower was a soul who could do nothing but shower knowledge, love, peace and wisdom wherever she went. She never got cross, never lost her temper and was the most contented person on the face of the earth. She would shower virtue and smiles on all. It was as if she had some kind of shower of peace coming from her head. She was known as 'Shower Head'. She didn't speak much, she didn't need to. God spoke to her and she listened. It was enough to listen to God as opposed to always hear her own voice. Too busy being happy to always talk, too contented to try that's Shower head for you.

She clapped in peace with one hand all day long. She had friends known as 'The Clap Hand Five'. They were all so peaceful, too peaceful to talk much. They were like a happy family, a Godly family. They were detached and very loving. Attachment to God brings detachment towards others. True love for God should bring true love for all. Love for God should not bring love for some and detachment for most. God's bliss brings oneness. The word 'everyone' is in God's 'oneness' if you look carefully which is created by God's bliss. Man divides,

God unites. On whose team would you like to play?

Bliss, Bliss That is Called Bliss

Bliss really does exist. But so does despair. They are poles apart but are only a thought away from each other. You can choose if you live on man's land mass of Despair or God's land of happiness. It really is that simple. You do not even need a compass or walking boots, boat, plane or map to find God's land. You just need love and truth in your heart and you'll find yourself there one morning as if by magic.

A Place Called Despair

It's quite common to live in Despair. In fact, everyone today is born in Despair. That's why one needs a farsighted intellect to see and reach God's blissful land as it's a long way off from this sad and pitiful or pitiable world of today.

If you want bliss, you're going to have to find God first. And if you want God, then you are also going to have to find yourself as well. It really is as simple as one, two, three. Your love and truth will enable you to count correctly. If someone cannot count, it means what to say about him...