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English Hills, Ginza
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The immaculate beauty of no possession

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[Introduction for you all to make sense in this leaning experience]

The following philosophical poem gives you a great opportunity to sensitively sharpen the quality of your feeling process and experience. You are now guided to be sensitively stimulated through feeling some delicacy the poem expresses.

Primitively, what you really need is “an ax” which is sharpened in order to feel the things sensitively.

I'd like you to grind your ax on the grindstone all the time. And I'd like you to continue grinding your ax in your 24 hours every day not to be a dull existent.

The grindstone which you need for your sake is given to you all here in the Ginza Sanctuary. All you need is grinding your ax with me together all the time through the lessons.

The immaculate beauty of no possession

I'd like you to romantically imagine now,

vacancy is not simply vacant

If you think of vacancy in your brain as a theory,
nothing comes to you

what is the thing you are romantically feeling in your heart?

through feeling a sense of vacancy,
something valuable comes to you as a romantic journey inwardly

thinking in your brain is a matter of logicity
feeling is the very matter of something delicate in your heart

crucial or critical?

It is the very matter of the quality of interpretation of the things

nobody can control your destiny at all

I remember now

I used to spend those days not to feel anything critical in my life a long time ago

I didn't urgently feel anything critical in those days
because I had been materially satisfied with what I possess in those days

I deeply feel superfluous possession ruins human life

imagine now,
no possession guides you to breathe immaculately
no possession is a real possession

I feel no possession is really romantic
now, I feel beautiful not to possess anything