

THE GREAT SILENCE

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

Man must take from what he sees into what his beings says.