When healing is the target Illness is the bow. What is a bow but a device for the transfer of energy? Likewise an illness.

Properly used, an illness turns an outward focus inward, Sends energy to where it's needed most. Transforms fears into strength Arrogance into humility Compulsion to caring Cynicism to compassion Brings balance to imbalance.

## The release of pain over-long denied.

Worldly medicine does the opposite. It requires the patient to look outside herself To give her power over to another To maintain control To invade the body To deny the spirit.

One who embraces illness as well as health Embraces the whole of life. She can offer life, Because she receives life.

Haven Trevino

This being human is a guest house. Every morning is a new arrival.

A joy, a depression, a meanness, Some momentary awareness comes As unexpected visitor.

Welcome and entertain them all! Even if they're a crowd of sorrows, Who violently sweep your house Empty of its furniture, Still, treat each guest honorable. He may be clearing you out For some new delight.

The dark thought, the shame, the malice, Meet them at the door laughing, And invite them in.

Be grateful for whomever comes Because each has been sent As a guide from beyond.

> ~Rumi Translated by Coleman Barks

I know the time has come For me to walk through the door, To take a look at that dark part of me That is calling. And to touch that place of willingness To look again. I know the time has come For me to walk through the door To take a look at this critic within, Who only wants me to listen To what needs to be heard, So I then can heal And bring that part of me Back to me.

~Twain Hart Hill An Ode to My Father Healing the Critic Do you imagine the universe is agitated? Go into the desert at night and look out at the stars. This practice should answer the question.

The superior person settles her mind as the universe settles the stars in the stars in the sky. By connecting her mind with the subtle origin, she calms it. Once calmed, it naturally expands, and Ultimately her mind becomes as vast and immeasurable as the night sky.

~Lao Tzu Translated by Brian Walker