

I See You!

In a moment out of time, with the sun's last brilliance of the day simultaneously blinding and illuminating the city of my youth, I see self-existing suchness, innate completeness, everywhere.

In the dignified oaks and elms, barely moving as the wind briskly blows through their branches and leaves... I see you.

In the aged and crippled body of a beautifully dressed woman leaning into the cold Chicago April dusk, determined to walk to Mass, celebrating her connection to God and love and loss and redemption... I see you.

In the spontaneously arranged yet incomprehensibly complete display of phenomena—yellow and green cabs, spotless blue sky, beautiful buildings, sidewalks filled with people—yet remaining spacious and lonely and lovely... I see you.

Street after street, restaurant after restaurant, bar after bar, solid unmoving earth, mirror-like turquoise lake dancing with whitecaps, light and heat of the sun shining in the passionate eyes and personalities of fiery Chicago people—wind of action, wind of karma, blows relentlessly through everyone and everything bringing humility and strength in equal doses... I see you.

Space of accommodation reveals awareness as suchness, neither separate from nor equivalent to experience... I see you. I am you.

Haunted by the energy of phenomena beyond aggression and egoic manipulation, I remain haunted by the King of Basic Goodness.

Thank you for manifesting the heart of warriorship as a living possibility.

May your brilliant dharma continue to be an unerring refuge for bewildered wanderers of all shapes and sizes and minds.

May the gathering of dharma brothers and sisters and students appreciate the great gift of the feast of dharma that continuously invites us to the sacred dance of phenomena.

May the gratitude and joy in my heart continue to channel the all-victorious radiation of the Great Eastern Sun... Ki Ki So So!

Written in Chicago on the early morning of April 4, 2012, on the occasion of the twenty-fifth commemoration of the parinirvana of the Vidyadhara, Chögyam Trungpa Rinpoche, as an offering of appreciation and gratitude.

Patrick Sweeney, Trimé Lhawang

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