



the more I looked at pictures of water lily scenes and drew and painted the image of this pure pristine flower floating, sometimes standing above this messy mud pond with all of its entangled roots, & grasses & mirky waters, I could see how it represents our lives. That no matter what we encounter in life there is always this pure untouched center of ourselves, our true nature. Then I began to see how this also can be looked at as our own progression, beginning in the mud pond, entanglements of ego, to that transitional time of the lily pad where we have one side in those murky waters and other side turned towards the air & sun on the surface and then finally that beautiful flower itself, abidance in the Pure Self.