

**I am never talking about tomorrow,
yesterday or even today.**

I am pointing only to the timeless now.

**Here there is not the concept
or anticipation of 'next'.**

Only the full awareness of being and presence.

No intention, no investment here.

None needed.

**If there appear any plans,
they are only sketches
and all sketches are made in pencil.**

**Everything erasable, everything changeable,
and yet one's being is neither fickle nor flimsy.**

Here.

There is a strength, but also a lightness.

There is power, but also softness.

There is firmness, but also flexibility.

The being is like solid emptiness.

Immeasurable.

Weightless.

Yet more solid than a mountain.

Lighter than space.

Full yet empty.

Sublime.

~ Mooji