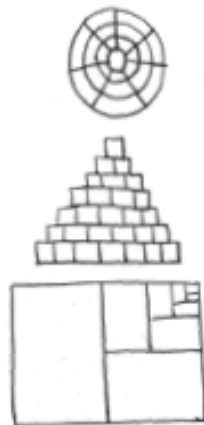




## GATHERING OF SEEDS

See yourself reflected in a mirror,  
where symbols bring shade out,  
and primary forces silence contract.  
Abstraction divides mind, soul and body.

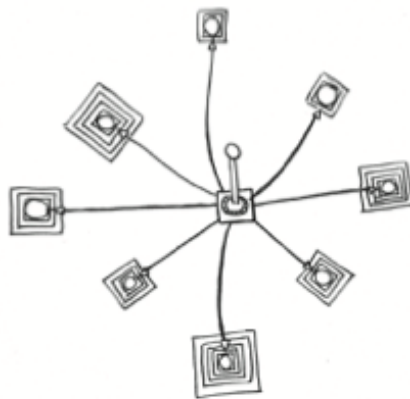


## GROW THYSELF

Through growth of seeds images become,  
farming crops for your cutting edge creation.  
Gather your harvest and make fine things.  
Have the good care to rotate your fields.

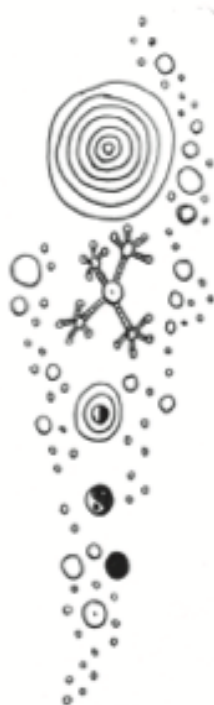
# NOORDWOORD

Literatuur verrijkt je wereld.



## MOVEMENTS OF SOUL

When in images paths stick to you,  
all are connected through the middle,  
where a moved moving mover occurs.  
The language of soul is feeling spacious.



## GRAVE WORDS

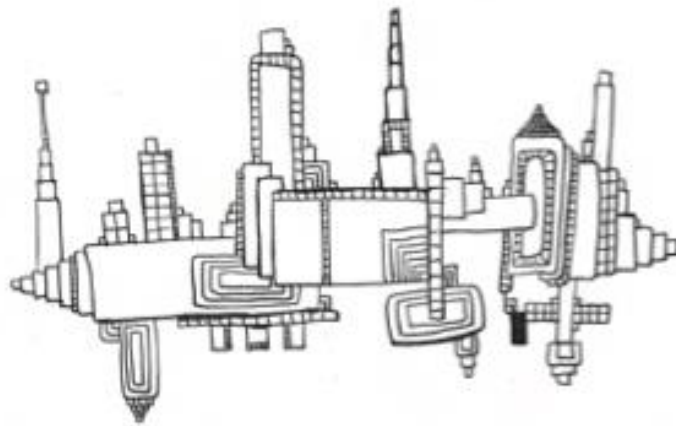
Words appear in solar systems,  
no ceiling of the mind can be found.

Bathing in a milky way,  
Loosens all sense from words.



## NINE MOUNTAINS

When you are high on yourself riding,  
climb nine mountains down to water.  
As it was once said by my timeless master:  
'Eastern mountains are walking on water.'



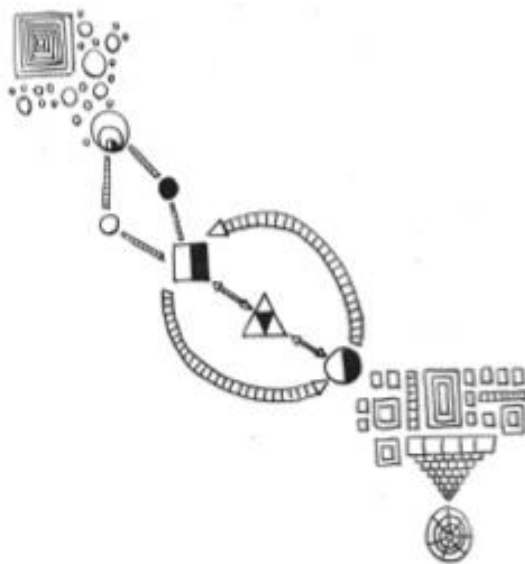
## GO NOWHERE

In the subtler places of your being,  
find *their* worlds in worlds in worlds.  
And run you through these heavens,  
becoming earthlike in ephemeral form.



## ALONG THE WAY

When ascending and descending soul,  
find you a fourfold frame for thinking being.  
Double yourself between airy height and wet earth,  
between flowing left and right and burning slowly.



## THE ACT OF SOUL

Make the personal sphere climbing alone.  
Make embodied words identifying soul,  
make celestial matters walk hand in hand,  
in a solitary act of living up to your love.

# NOORDNOORD

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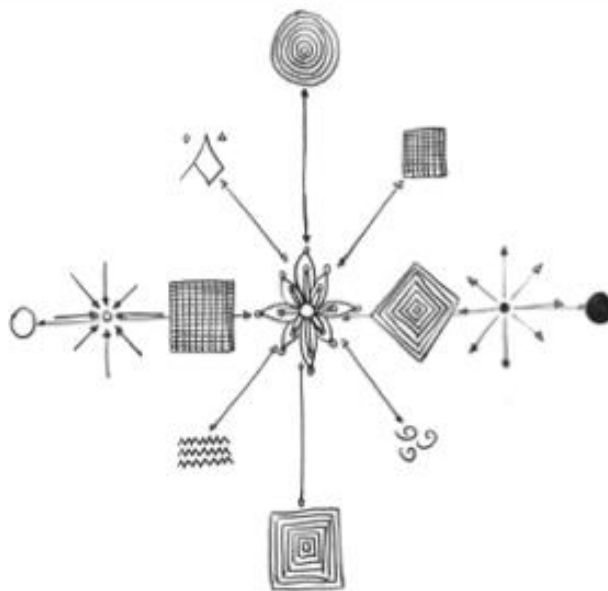
## THE WAY OF THE WORD

From darkness, one becomes many,  
as names emanate form without will,  
giving shape through the soul,  
the bodied forms of the imagination,  
upwards as weak water return.



## THE GOLDEN FLOWER

When you have said all you are, written it,  
the light of the golden flower appears,  
although it is not the light of the true golden flower.  
Only a mirror image reflecting pieces at you.



## INTIMATE PERFECTION

Everything dialogues between love and hate,  
everything human is dancing in the middle ground.

Between real words and imaginal images find,  
complete intimate language in human imperfection.



## AN ETERNAL MARRIAGE

When the heart bodies homeward,  
and the poetic mind sings,  
angels bring silent light into clarity,  
where no mirror is to be seen.