

The Thankers

I thank you for your gifts, your teachings, your generosity. You fill my belly, you expand my heart, you open my eyes. I thank you and you tell me to thank your teacher. Then you tell me that when you thanked your teacher he said to thank his teacher. On and on, this is the wisdom of tradition: there is no human to receive the absolute thanks. It asks us to investigate and to search for the end of the thanks. For the thanks travel back to the horizon of beginning. And the thankers travel forward to the horizon of ending. And in the reality of globular existence these two horizons meet.

I love my teachers and students.