

September 2012 through March 2013

Gratitude: It's Elemental

by Laura Holland Belk, Nevada City Sangha

As a self-proclaimed Buddhist-Pagan-Deadhead, I have ample and unique opportunities to cross-pollinate the practices of my paths. For mindful cultivation of gratitude, I enjoy a blended practice that combines the four stages of walking meditation with the five elements of magic.

Grateful to the bone Lifting. Moving forward. Putting down. Pressing the ground. You might recognize these as the four stages of walking meditation. According to the Venerable Sayadaw U Silananda¹, each stage is imbued with one of the four essential elements (or dhatu) of Earth, Air, Fire, or Water. U Silananda assures us that when we are present in each stage of the process, we will be able to perceive the true essence of the corresponding element. In the Reclaiming tradition of witchcraft, we also work with the four essential elements, as well as the fifth element of Center. I like to think of these elements as the 'bones' on which I hang my gratitude practice. My favorite place to work with these bones is in the woods behind my house where all the elements are so deeply present, so very available, gently calling me to remember and feel their support in my life.

Earth, my body In walking meditation, we typically begin with lifting which is associated with Fire. And when we cast a sacred circle in Reclaiming, we typically start with Air. But I am such an Earth Dog that I like to start my personal practice with Earth. Walking on the dirt path through the forest, I begin by pressing my foot into the ground. I notice the Earth beneath my feet, the rotting stumps beside the trail, the cedars that connect Earth's core with the sky. And I am grateful. I am grateful that the Earth is my foundation, that it holds me up, that I can ground myself in the tangible solidity of its presence. I love green, growing things. So I like to notice the velvety moss, the flickering Dogwood leaves, the carpet of Bleeding Hearts. So many

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In This Issue

This issue has a number of articles relating to our theme, Gratitude. Laura Holland Belk relates her walking meditation to the elements and her gratitude for each of them. Susan Solinsky expresses her gratitude for a sudden summer rain, and Steve Solinsky's poem about the creative process continues the expression of gratitude. John Travis's poem "Awareness Takes Care of Itself" comes to us from Bodh Gava and Nadine Kildare's heartfelt writing is about taking refuge since the recent, sudden death of her husband. Finally long-time Mountain Stream Sangha member, Maureen Nelly writes to us from her home in Asia about the effects of wearing her Buddhist Amulet, given to her by John Travis, as she travels in Bangkok. Enjoy!

Be sure to see our full-color complete newsletter online at www.mtstream.org, then click "E-Newsletter."



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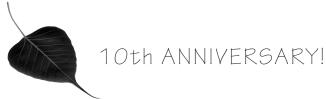
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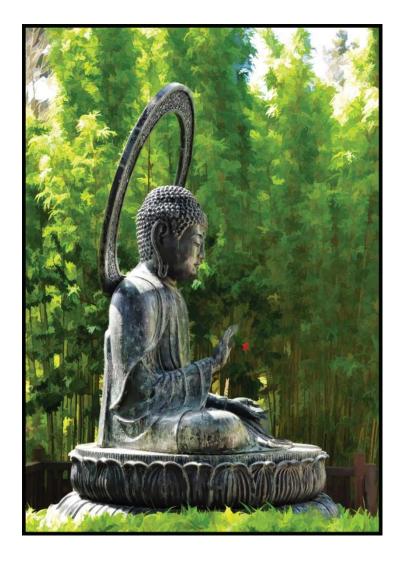
Other contributions to Mountain Stream are gratefully appreciated. We can exist and continue to work on community due to your generosity. Our teachers and staff at retreats also are dependent on your dana as well.

Dana is a Pali word meaning GENEROSITY. Dana is traditionally offered at sitting groups, classes, and retreats to support the teachers and retreat staff to continue their Dharma work. Registration charges do not cover the teachings which are freely given because they are considered priceless. Nor does registration cover the retreat cook or manager. Donations to Mountain Stream may be tax deductible in accordance with the law.

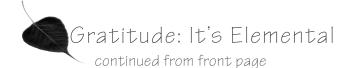


Dharma Stream is celebrating its 10th anniversary. Our first newsletter issue was published in the fall of 2002. Although our format has changed from paper to the new more sustainable e-newsletter, with only our front page and schedules being printed

and mailed, our goal of bringing Insight meditation to the Sierra foothills remains the same. Since 2002, we have printed articles, poetry, photography and artwork created by the Mountain Stream community. We are grateful to have so much talent among us.



"San Francisco Tea Garden" Photo © Steven Curnow



shades of green! So grateful for green! The rock people ground me in gratitude, too. So smooth, so ancient, I like to be still with the stones and listen to the heartbeat of the planet. Grounded, I am grateful to Earth and all things that come from it.

Water, my blood

Air, my breath

I am fortunate to be able to hike next to flowing Water. Consciously putting my foot down, I ponder the fluid quality of Water, how it never strives upward, but always flows down, no struggle, no attachment, meandering by choice, continually dropping in. But I don't have to hike by a stream to cultivate gratitude through Water. All I have to do is turn on the tap. I am so grateful for the simple, continuous access to clean water - for drinking, bathing, cooking, cleaning up. Thank you, Water, for flowing to me, through me, giving me never-ending opportunities to cultivate gratitude.

mindfully moving one foot forward, I breathe in the fresh Air and I am grateful. Sitting trailside on Banner Mountain, a cool breeze blows across my face and I am grateful. Safe inside my cozy home, a strong wind whips through the treetops, blowing down dead branches. And I am both awestruck by the force of Air – and grateful to bear safe witness to this

cleansing, elemental power. I'm

for all the gaseous molecules

grateful for nitrogen, for oxygen,

that combine to make precious

Walking through the forest,

Air. Thank you, Air, for supporting all living beings. Thank you for participating in the process of photosynthesis. Thank you for being part of the Ozone layer that protects us from the Sun's strongest rays. "All I need is the Air that I breathe. And to love you." 2

Fire, my spirit

Living in a place where wild fires are a serious concern, I exercise extreme caution – as well as deep gratitude – when working with the elemental bone of Fire. Aware of lifting my foot during summer hikes, I feel the sun's warmth on my back. And I'm reminded to thank the sun for helping plants grow, for powering photovoltaic cells, for creating the dappled light that spills through the forest's foliage onto the trail, for drying the laundry that hangs on my line. Coming in from cold, rainy winter walks, I give thanks for the



"Sky" Photo by Jenna McAsey

warm shelter of my home, the heat from our blessed woodstove, the hot homemade soup cooked on the blue flame of the gas range. Always, through every season, my gratitude for transformational Fire burns bright. Thank you, dear Fire, for starlight, sunlight, moonlight, love light. Let it shine.

Center, all possibilities
within our hearts
In Reclaiming, Center is invoked
as the fifth element. Center

as the fifth element. Center holds spirit. Center is the home of mystery. There is Center in everything. And, personally, I think the key to happiness lies in the Center. I associate Center with the Brahma Vihara of Sympathetic Joy – the possibility of feeling happy for others' happiness. Through elemental gratitude, Center reminds me to be grateful for every good thing that happens to any being – human or not – on this planet. On my forest walks, I see lots of really happy dogs. And I'm happy they're happy. I hear birds trilling songs of joy. And I'm happy they're happy. I see friends walking and talking together, and I'm happy they're happy. I walk in meditation through the elements that occupy the Gracie Ditch trail behind my home. And I'm happy I'm happy. Thank you, Center. Thank you, Spirit. Thank you, Mystery.

- 1."The Benefits of Walking Meditation", by Sayadaw U Silananda. Access to Insight, 7 June 2010, http://www.accesstoinsight.org/lib/authors/silananda/bl137.html . Retrieved on 2 August 2012.
- 2. From the ballad by Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood



Sitting in Bodh Gaya

by Cynthia Embree-Lavoie, Rocklin Sangha

In 1999, I had the great fortune to be able to participate in a month-long pilgrimage to the places in India where the Buddha lived, practiced and taught. I was in the company of other practitioners and guided by an amazing man who was a native of Delhi and a student of Thich Nhat Hahn. It was a life-changing experience for me, partly because of what I experienced just being in such a different culture and partly because it created a sense of deep connection to our spiritual roots. I kept a daily journal during my journey, and the piece below is an excerpt about one of the most moving experiences I had there sitting in Bodh Gaya near the bodhi tree, where the Buddha himself became enlightened.

An incredible morning. I don't know if I will be able to re-capture it at all. After "bed tea" in our rooms, we met downstairs at 7:30 to go on the bus to the center of town where the main temple is, and the Bodhi tree, taking our cushions and mats so we could sit there, wherever was available.

Upon arrival, we just walked around a bit, looking at all the monks and lay people from different cultures, different traditions, hearing the chanting and other noise, looking up at the immense stupa. We walked around until we came to the back where "the" Bodhi Tree is surrounded by a small enclosure. A group of Tibetans or Cambodians was practicing there, so we continued on.

Our guide Shantum went back to the front and spoke for a little while with a monk. The monk unlocked a door for us and led us up to a second level, where there was a small meditation room as well as a room along the outside behind a wall which was about three-feet high. We decided to sit outside. facing out. What an incredible sitting, an incredible experience. On the way in feelings/ thoughts vacillated between the ordinary ("It's just a tree, just stone, just people...") and the awesome. I had the same kind of sense while sitting. Images kept arising. I was aware

of sitting high up on this immense stupa, which rose up out of all the commotion and noise and busyness below, all the beggars and street vendors, the dogs and pigeons and trucks, like a huge lotus flower rising out of the muck. It was, in some ways, like sitting on Vulture Peak. I felt as if I were at the center of the universe, and all of it felt just right, just perfect. And the sounds, the noises, the truck horns and bells, people laughing and chanting, the variety of birds singing their mornings songs, an old dog howling in pain, the rhythmic "plonk, plonk" of the wooden gong being struck,



"Facets of Buddha" Photo by Steve Solinsky

bells, chimes – it was all one river of sound that enfolded me. And it struck me that it was all one cry, in a sense, the cry of all those beings just wanting to be happy, asking for happiness and freedom from suffering, in whatever way they knew how.

I was reminded of the scene at the end of Herman Hesse's book Siddhartha when Siddhartha is an old man. He is on the river, looks

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"Fire Monks" - A Book Review

by Pam Amato, Nevada City Sangha

Wildfire season in California often brings an uncertainty to those of us living here. I wonder if my husband and I cleared enough space to defend our property in the event the fire force comes our way. We have watched fires as close as one mile away, anxious and alert as our firefighters worked to protect us. Grateful when containment is announced. Relief when the fire is under control.

I just finished a book titled "Fire Monks" about the fire in Tassajara - Summer 2008. Zen Mind meets Wildfire at the Gates of Tassajara. A wonderful accounting.

Summer 2008 was a time when more than 2,000 fires burned throughout California, caused by lightning strikes and dry conditions. Monterey and Trinity Counties were under declared states of emergency.

The Basin Complex fire began June 21st in the Los Padres National Forest, and threatened the Ventura wilderness and nearby Tassajara Zen Center with its summer residents. When it was finally fully contained it had burned 162,818 acres. The Indians fire burned nearby, consuming more than 81,000 acres before it was put out.

This was the third time in history that the oldest Zen Buddhist monastery in the United States, tucked away at the end of a 14 mile unpaved road, would be threatened by fire. Reading back history as resident director David Zimmerman had done. we learn that in 1977 and 1999, fire personnel were available to provide support. This time, even though the precautions for defending this property had been made (including a fire sprinkler system on the roof structures nick named 'dharma rain' and pumped

from the creek) circumstances of changed fire policy and lack of resources called for evacuations at Tassajara.

When the final call came that no fire personnel would be dispatched to this mountain Zen, five dedicated and experienced Zen monks from the San Francisco Zen Center went back to meet and protect their beloved center. They worked together being ever alert to the smoke conditions, protecting their resources, keeping the water pumps going and the grounds moist. They wrapped the buildings with a fire resistant wrap and buried their Buddha. Their spiritual mindset was one of knowing "everything changes, everything is connected, pay attention."

As the fire arrived on three sides of Tassajara on July 9, 2008, these five courageous monks experienced the elements of earth, wind, water and fire. They observed that firewood can become ash, and ash will never again be firewood. Their minds, trained to stay in the moment, endured six hours of movement in meeting the fire, watching it die down and re-ignite until it died down leaving ash and passed through with just a few of their structures needing to be replaced or repaired. They were exhausted and grateful that Tassajara for the most part was saved. This is a wonderful read.



"Temple Offering" Cambodia Photo by Steve Solinsky



Sitting in Bodh Gaya continued from page 4

down in the water, and sees the reflection of all the beings he has known in his whole lifetime, flowing together. My sitting was like an auditory experience of that same flow and connectedness. And the sun shining on us, warming our faces. I could have sat there forever. Yet I knew that even if I did, the experience wouldn't last forever, but would change into something else.

After the sitting, Mary read the three refuges, and Roland read another short sutra, one unfamiliar to me, about Right View. As I was listening, looking out at the wall

in front of me, I saw some small Buddhas carved in the stone, and then looked more closely and saw hundreds of smaller Buddhas, everywhere, carved in the design. There are Buddha images everywhere here, and I reflected then that there are Buddhas everywhere. All of us, pilgrims, dogs, beggars, monks, all are Buddha, each and every one of us. We just walk, and sit, and hear, and cry out, all very ordinary.

What struck me was that part of the magnificence of the Buddha's teaching, the wisdom and compassion of it, is that he didn't attempt to explain the origin of the universe. He didn't claim to know or say how the heavens were created. He only said, "I am a human being, like you, who has awakened, and I can teach you how to find happiness and freedom from suffering in this human realm, on this small earth, in this body that sickens and ages and dies."

So very ordinary and yet so awesome. Like the Bodhi tree.



Zion Center Progress

Our Nevada City Dharma center is moving towards its late fall opening. Sheetrocking took place this week, with carpentry, wiring, plumbing and other areas falling into place. There is a beautiful new bay window in the meditation hall and glass front door; a new driveway and a pedestrian walkway. Flowers keep blooming



"Qwan Yin Garden" Photo by Steve Solinsky

on the recently transplanted roses and hydrangeas. Inside, the large metal Buddha and White Tara that John brought from Asia await their home in the niches in the meditation hall.

Follow the blog on our website http://streambuilding.wordpress. com for more photos and regular updates on the construction and the crew. The Qwan Yin statue shown on this page graces a small space in the back area. She was generously donated by Linda Farley and photographed by Steve Solinsky.

Most recently, Ayya Santacitta, of Aloka Vihara in San Francisco, visited the center and performed a quiet blessing of our wonderful new space.



Mountain Stream Meditation Center

Retreats & Events Sept 2012 through Mar 2013

Sept 10 - 16, Mon - Sun

6-Night Residential Retreat John Travis, Dennis Warren Sacramento Insight Meditation Angela Center, Santa Rosa, CA www.sactoInsight.org

Sept 15, Sat - Daylong

Two Truths: The Personal View & the Universal View
Heather Sundberg
Nevada City, CA
mike@mtstream.org

Oct 5 - 14, Fri - Sun

9-Night Residential Retreat John Travis Jackson, WY www.tetonSangha.com

Oct 14, Sun - Daylong

Heather Sundberg Sky Creek Dharma Center Chico, CA 530-228-6850 jswanson19@hotmail.com

Oct 19 - 28, Fri - Sun

9-Night Residential Retreat John Travis Oakwood Retreat Ctr at Rainbow Farm Selma, IN Barb: 513-542-5258 sangha@triStateDharma.org www.triStateDharma.org

Oct 27, Sat - Daylong

Heather Sundberg Boeger Winery Placerville, CA 530-626-1640 mike@mtstream.org

Oct 31- Nov 4, Wed - Sun

4-Night Residential Retreat Buddhism and The 12 Steps Heather Sundberg & Kevin Griffin Vajrapani Institute Boulder Creek, CA www.kevingriffin.net

Nov 3, Sat - Daylong

John Travis Nevada City, CA ann@mtstream.org

Nov 7 - 14 Wed - Wed

John Travis, Heather Sundberg Kailua Kona Big Island, Hawaii Catrinka: 808-885-3855 catrinka@mtstream.org

Dec 1-2, Sat - Sun, Two Daylongs

John Travis Reno/Carson City, NV www.dharmaZephyr.org

Dec 8, Sat - Daylong

John Travis Davis, CA 530-867-5743 davis Meditation@gmail.com

Dec 18 - 23, Tue - Sat

5-Night Residential Retreat
Insight Meditation at the Solstice:
Embracing the Dark, Inviting the Light
John Travis, Donald Rothberg, Heather
Sundberg
Spirit Rock Meditation Center
Woodacre, CA
415-488-0164
www.spiritrock.org

Dec 26 - Jan, 5 Wed - Sun

10-Night Residential Retreat
New Year's Retreat
John Travis, Gil Fronsdal, Sharda
Rogell, Adrianne Ross, Janice Clarfield
Spirit Rock Meditation Center
Woodacre, CA
415-488-0164
www.spiritrock.org

2013

Jan 11 - 20, Fri - Sun 9-Night Residential Retreat John Travis Harmony Ridge Nevada City, CA Jenna: jenna@mtstream.org

Jan 25 - 27, Fri - Sun

Weekend Non-Residential Retreat
The Mystery and the workings of KarmaExploring the Buddhist Approach & the
Personal Journey
John Travis
San Luis Obispo, CA
Carole: camaurer@sbcglobal.net
www.whiteheronsangha.org

Feb 27 - Mar 3, Wed - Sun

4-Night Residential Retreat John Travis, Gil Fronsdal Insight Retreat Center Scotts Valley, CA www.insightretreatcenter.org

Mar 4 - 30, Mon - Sat

Month-Long Residential Retreat Jack Kornfield, Trudy Goodman, John Travis, Lila Kate Wheeler, Pascal Auclair, Winifred Nazarko, Teja Bell (qigong) Spirit Rock Meditation Center Woodacre, CA 415-488-0164 www.spiritrock.org

May 4 - 11, Sat - Sat

7-Night Residential Retreat Gil Fronsdal, Mary Orr Spirit Rock Meditation Center Woodacre, CA 415-488-0164 www.spiritrock.org

May 16 - 19, Thur - Sun

3-Night Residential Retreat Our John Travis Bodega Bay, CA Amy: 530-795-2408 ajboyer@gmail.com

July 13 - 20, Sat - Sat

7-Night Residential Retreat Heather Sundberg Origin, CA Osha: origin@highsierra.org

Aug 2 - 11, Fri- Sun

9-Night Residential Retreat John Travis Jamestown, CO (Near Boulder) Register: www.sierraretreats.org Lois: drLoisVk@gmail.com

For the most up to date retreat information, please visit our website at: www.mtstream.org





Contributions of any amount are always welcome. We especially appreciate dana earmarked for our new Nevada City Center.

Nevada City Sitting Group Teacher Schedule

Wild Mountain Yoga Center - Monday 7:30 - 9:00 pm.

Sept 3 John Travis

Sept 10 Heather Sundberg

Sept 17 Heather Sundberg

Sept 24 John Travis

Oct 1 John Travis

Oct 8 John Travis

Oct 15 Heather Sundberg

Oct 22 Maeve Hassett

Oct 29 John Travis

Nov 5 Mary Helen Fein

Nov 12 Maeve Hassett

Nov 19 Mary Helen Fein

Nov 26 TBA

Auburn Sitting Group Teacher Schedule

Canyon Spirit Yoga Center - Tuesday 7:30 - 9:00 pm.

Sept 4 TBA

Sept 11 Gale Hesselgesser

Sept 18 Maeve Hassett

Sept 25 Maeve Hassett : book night, new book: Phillip Moffitt's From Chaos to Clarity

Oct 2 Heather Sundberg (Series of 4 talks)

Oct 9 Heather Sundberg (Series of 4 talks)

Oct 16 Heather Sundberg(Series of 4 talks)

Oct 23 Book Night

Oct 30 Heather Sundberg (Series of 4 talks)

Nov 6 Mary Helen Fein

Nov 13 TBA

Nov 20 Tony Bernhard

Nov 27 Book Night

Board Meetinas

Board meetings are open to all. Please be sure to call as the locations listed are tentative. Potluck begins at 5:00 pm. Meeting at 6:00 pm.

Sept 23 MH Fein/Stu Clancy

Oct 14 Barbara Tandy

Nov 4 Zion Street Center

Dec 9 Kathleen Hare

Dharma Talks by John Travis

John Travis's Dharma talks are available on our website. Please visit www.mtstream.org for more information. You can download and listen to over 80 talks. Enjoy!

Area Sittina Groups

Auburn

Canyon Spirit Yoga Ctr 538 Auburn Ravine Tues—7:30–9:00 PM Mary Helen 530-887-9400 maryhelen@mtstream.org

Carson City, NV

Dharma Zephyr Sangha Methodist Church 213 N. Minnesota Mon—7:00–8:30 PM Kathy 775-882-4980 info@dharmazephyr.org www.dharmazephyr.org

Dharma Zephyr Beginner's Mon—5:30–6:30 PM Jeff 775-884-3676 www.dharmazephyr.org

West Wind Sangha Methodist Church 213 N. Minnesota Wed—6:30–8:30 PM Terrah 775-841-3921 www.dharmazephyr.org

Chico

Thurs—7:00–8:30 PM Dharma Study Group Nancie 530-898-9139

Heart of the Lotus Sangha Tues—6:30–8:15 PM Joanne 530-895-1579 juanarojas@aol.com

Davis

Thurs—7:00–8:30 PM Jenna 530-756-4494 jenna@mtstream.org www.davisinsightgroup.org

Mon—7:00–9:00 PM and 2nd Saturdays 9:00 am–12:30 PM Tony & Toni 530-758-2904

Minden/Gardnerville, NV

O2 Yoga and Wellness 1557 Zerolene Place, Minden Thurs—6:00-7:00 pm Karen 775 267-2424

Nevada City/Grass Valley

Wild Mountain Yoga Ctr 574 Searls Avenue Mon—7:30–9:00 PM 530-265-6111

North San Juan, CA

Tues—7:30-9:00 pm (Opportunity for Tea After) Your Place, Too Near Oak Tree (Call for Directions) Bruce 530 277-3470 bruce_pardoe@yahoo.com

Placerville

Sierra Insight Sangha Wed—6:30-8:00 PM Gale 530-621-3089 galerespect@gmail.com sue@boegerwinery.com

Thur—7:00-8:30 PM Will 530-626-6579 or 530-306-7264 mettaphoto@mac.com

Reno, NV

St. John's Church 1070 West Plumb Lane Mon—6:30–8:15 PM Dionne 775-771-3435 www.dharmazephyr.org

One River Sangha Reno Buddhist Center Tues—6:30-8:15 PM 820 Plumas Street Frank 775-813-7159 oneriversangha@gmail.com www.oneriversangha.org

Rocklin/Roseville

Rocklin Montessori School 5250 Fifth Street Mon—6:30–8:00 pm Donna 916-532-6955 Elke 916-632-8766 donna@mtstream.org elke@mtstream.org

Sacramento

Sun—7:00–8:45 PM Sacramento Buddhist Meditation Group www.smbg.org info@smbg.org

2nd & 4th Thurs 7:00–9:15 PM Sacramento Insight Meditation www.sactoinsight.org info@sactoinsight.org

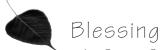
South Lake Tahoe

Penny 530 541-1610 pennyfairfield@bmwmotorcycletech.info

Truckee

Thurs—6:45–9:00 PM cathynason@sbcglobal.net





by Susan Solinsky, Nevada City Sangha

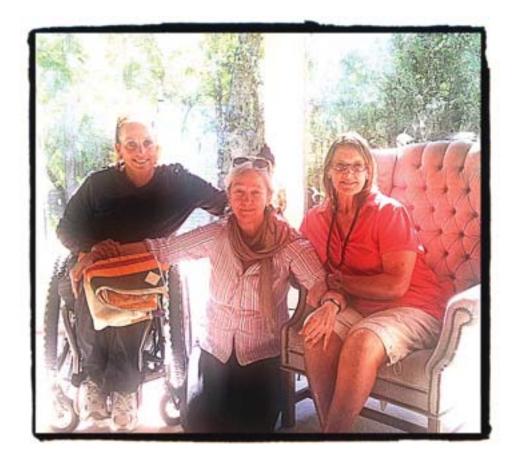
I woke suddenly hearing low thunder on a July morning. Then came some fluttering, like leaves on the roof. Rain. At first there were light drops, soft and uneven, then full pounding splats that lasted only long enough for us to run around in sleepwear closing our skylights, to bring in sandals and shovels, garden gloves and rugs. We were showered in thick coolness, and welcomed the joyful noise before it all stopped. Sunlight burst through as the air lifted a perfume of wet earth and washed leaves to fill our senses

with a humid sweetness. It was just enough rain to moisturize the dull heat and offer a respite that doesn't come often to the foothills. July is usually ochre dust and brittle grasses in the Sierras.

But this wetness slipped in as a gift, a reminder, a blessing really after a wildfire 30 miles away still smoked and sputtered. The rain seemed to come when we needed to be grateful, struggling vainly in our everyday discomfort.

Maybe it was summoned the day before, in the white Dakini-shaped

clouds that appeared after a day of meditation and Dharma with a visiting nun. Maybe it came because the day was spent inward, quiet, our metta secretly calling the clouds. And they came, as an offering to the parched foothills before thunder woke me early the next morning, reminding me of gratefulness.



Dana Retreat
From Left to Right Candace Cable,
Jenna McAsey and
Lauren Simpson

Photo by Jenna McAsey



Gratitude for this Gift of Perception

by Steve Solinsky, Nevada City Sangha

On the Groundcrew of Wooo, as human being, fine-art photographer, and explorer through the psychedelic 60's, I trip with beauty I find in light.

Curious of the power of substance to move the heart, I am struck by the etymology of the word "esthetic." Its root comes from Greek "esthes" which describes the sudden Ahhh of breath one takes when captured by stunning beauty.

My curiosity takes me deep into this sublime experience centered in the heart.

It is here I come to know Emptiness, and how stillness bonds me with all I experience. Within the sweet caress of Beauty, there is recognition of genius and perfection in what arises. Intuitively, like the potter at his wheel, I sense myself integral in this process as perceiver, and creator.

I feel the "ahh" (awe) arising, the still wet clay on my hands, Gratitude in my heart for this gift of perception.



"Harmony Retreat"
Photo by Jenna McAsey



Awareness Takes Care of Itself



by Lao Tzu

by John Travis

The mind like a great tiger
Waits for a thought to pounce on.
Once identified it makes its move
Making it more real than the world around it,
Creating worlds of succulent identification.

Today from one thought I created Buddha realms. Layer upon layer, Like a blister It popped.

At first stranded in the present; Only to awaken to peace And contentment of the simple Ordinary awareness that holds The Buddha feels of right here.

Leaning back not disturbed by anything
All experience empty
Need for or against
Nowhere to be found.
Thoughts float by like clouds
Letting everything pass by,
No place to stand, awareness takes care of itself...

Always we hope
Someone else has the answer
Some other place will be better
Some other time it will all turn out

This is it
No one else has the answer
No other place will be better
And it has already turned out

At the center of your being You have the answer You know who you are And you know what you want

There is no need
To run outside
For better seeing
Nor to peer from a window

Rather abide at the center of your being For the more you leave it, the less you learn. Search your heart and see The way to do is to be.



"Temple Entry Terrace" Cambodia Photo by Steve Solinsky



For years of my practice, I've known and taken in: "I take refuge in the Buddha, the Dharma, and the Sangha." This I cherish, reflect on, and hold dear to my heart, mind, and soul. The last four months since my husband died suddenly of a brain aneurysm, in my arms, in our home, at age 49 – my refuge has taken many forms.

Any form I could grasp after this trauma. Refuge in just a moment without sobbing. Refuge in the time between doctors, family, and friends who came to visit Krish before his body was taken to the hospital where his organs were harvested. Refuge in the task of remembering to breathe. What came through very simply, without me even asking, were not just the words I knew of the Buddha and hundreds of Dharma teachings. The most impressive, beautiful

refuge there for me that week and to this very day is my Sangha.

From the moment calls went out of Krish's brain death, my sangha was there. Sitting with me in the hospital for days. Standing at Krish's body, sending metta to him and me during this traumatic time. Bringing nutrition to me for my body that I had forgotten to take in. Calling me at times when only my Sangha family knew I just may need that call.

The day of Krish's life celebrations service, I was taken aback when I saw a large group of our small Rocklin Sangha there. I asked my dear friend Donna to speak for me, as well as to share who this group of people are to me in my life. Holding hands, all of them, Donna asked all there to note the words of Metta. For me, Donna shared her

most sacred, beautiful version of Metta.

It was a beautiful moment for me.

Their love, kindness, care, compassion and respect was not just shown for Krish and me, our families and friends, but was surely felt like a full force gale of peace, as I was told by many afterwards. I'll never forget that vision of those moments of my Sangha being there.

Here it is, months later and I strive for a day without tears. I go to Sangha on Monday nights, yet cannot sit for meditation for my mind is not yet at ease to do so. What I still know is: "I take refuge in the Buddha, the Dharma...and most of all, I respect, care and love - MY dear Sangha."



"Krish's Memorial" Rocklin Sangha



The sacred amulet of openings, inclusions, small families, and brief lively encounters. A place to begin. Interactions with an open heart.

It began upon arriving at Tavee Guest House in Bangkok. I had stayed there before and felt like I was visiting old friends. Mr. Tavee pointed at my Buddha amulet with a big grin and said, "Bou-dha!" with a thumbs up.

I did a lot of walking this time, in Bangkok markets, to temples, and throughout northern Samui. The amulet I wear on my heart was one that John Travis gave to all the 2012 Pilgrims at the beginning of our Indian adventures. A giant Kora...

So, the lost key. I met so many people I would never had met...

except for the amulet. Old mamas at chicken stands would grab it from my neck, and scrutinize it and discuss it with their husbands. The feedback I got over and over again was "yes, a good one!" (Men always asked if they could see the amulet without grabbing).

This Buddha was blessed by John in Thailand, it was recognized and blessed in India. And now, traveling in Thailand again, it has been blessed by many others. Sometimes with a smile, a thumbs up, a gesture, and even sometimes with a story. In abbreviated English, some Thai folks would endeavor to tell me about its history, its lineage, where it came from. I was told by a guard at Wat Arun that this Buddha amulet is from the northeast, in the Cambodian style.

I am filled with gratitude. Having encounters of the heart with so many beautiful people...that I may not have had except for the amulet. Common ground.

Upon leaving the Bangkok guest house, Mr. Tavee showed me the amulet he wears to protect the heart. Stunningly beautiful that has a front Buddha part and three small glass orbs in the back with some sacred parts of local saints. You can wear it either way. Mrs. Tavee gave me a present of yellow rose oil, for protection for all travelers. And again, the heart was touched in such a simple and deep way. Cap poon Caa. Bou-dha!



Beginning Meditation



Auburn

Oct 2nd through Oct 30th

5 consecutive Tuesdays 6:00 to 7:30 PM Maeve/Mary Helen Unity Church 1212 High Street Contact 530-887-1573 or 530-887-9400 maeve@mtstream.org maryhelen@mtstream.org

Nevada City/Grass Valley

Sept 26th through Oct 24th

5 consecutive Wednesdays
7:30 to 9:00 PM
Heather Sundberg
assisted by Paul Steege
Core Movement Center
578 Searles Ave
Nevada City
Contact 530-205-8564
naima@mtstream.org

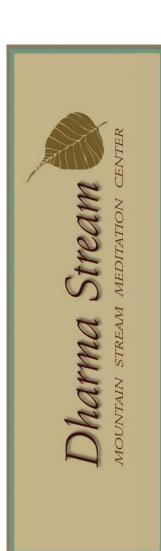


www.mtstream.org email:info@mtstream.org

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Mountain Stream Meditation Center

is a nonprofit organization, a vipassana community of Buddhist meditation groups dedicated to open heart, open mind. Retreats are held in various locations from the Sacramento Valley to the Eastern Sierras. Local meditation retreats are small and intimate. They feature vipassana instruction, sitting/walking meditation, group or individual meetings with the teacher, opening and closing circles, vegetarian fare, and dharma talks.

John M. Travis

has been teaching meditation since 1986. He studied in Asia with senior teachers of both Theravada and Tibetan traditions and completed a four-year teacher training with Jack Kornfield. He is the founding teacher of Mountain Stream Meditation Center in Nevada City, California, and a teacher for Spirit Rock Center, a Buddhist retreat and training center in Marin County. John has a private practice as a meditation counselor and has trained in Hakomi body-centered therapy. For appointments call (530) 263-4096.

Insight Meditation

is a simple and accessible vehicle for opening the heart, clearing the mind, and living in a peaceful and free way. It is based on a 2,500 year-old Buddhist practice which trains a clear awareness of breath and body, heart and mind, and the universal laws which govern our lives.

Donation and Fees

are given freely, because the Buddhist teachings are priceless. There is never any charge for teachings. Registration fees for Mountain Stream events cover space rentals, transportation, food and other Mountain Stream expenses. None of this money goes directly to the teachers or staff. Classes and daylongs are also held on a donation basis. To allow teachers and staff to continue their Dharma work, support from the students is needed. There will be an opportunity to contribute at the end of each retreat, class, daylong and event. Mountain Stream requests your generous donation to support our endeavors. We wish to make clear that no one is ever turned away for inability to pay our fees. Please speak to the contact person if you cannot pay for all or part of an event and arrangements will be made.