

Why?

I'm here so those who run, run
those who fly, fly

I'm here to make better the worse
to carry the given weight

I'm here to marvel and love
to work with life and for life

I'm here not by chance

I'm here for who I am

What are humans for?

Not machine nor animals

Trapped in this universe

Half body, half soul, half spirit

I'm here for a season

within many reasons

To define and find

The meaning of love and life

I'm here so those who run, run
those who fly, fly

Every morning I tried to break the thick cloudy glass window in my room so I could see the world out there. One day I woke up and the glass window was gone. The view outside was amazing and the sunshine felt good on my face. Then, I realized the glass window was never there in the first place. It was an illusion of my fear.

Your body is like a scaffolding for building your soul. Even if it falls off, your life continues, beyond death. One day, you will live on without it. Be then like a flower that remains in our hearts its fragrance and beauty long after it withered. Be a beautiful soul.

One night, I fell into the space of mind and found strains of reasons, dreams and ideas coated with emotions... love, hate, anger, indifference... flowing through our time to infinity... we own nothing really.

Don't assume you are the only reality in existence. If you are a photon, you travel at the speed of light and hence, don't experience time. Time doesn't exist for you. In essence, you have no life. There are many new realities out there yet unknown to us. If we keep on exploring, we may be edging closer to yet another $E = mc^2$. Huzzah to humankind!

Space-time is an origami of God.

I thank God even for the ho-hum daily routine that inevitably sets in, enjoying even the languor of pace in this meander of time. I don't know. I'm just filled with this overwhelming gratefulness - for loving what I do, for existing... it's an epiphany for me and it feels great to finally say thank you for being here on earth.

65 billion neutrinos pass through every square centimetre of your skin every second! So, depending on who is watching you, if it's a neutrino, you are actually quite transparent - I mean, literally. And metaphorically.

It's ok to screw up... If you're perfect and know everything, you might be in a wrong planet.

Don't misuse your home. It's a place to practice loving, not hurting!

Don't work your relationship on a negative soil. It will choke the love to death.

Drive on the positive side of the road to reach your destination.

Be a good steward to all the responsibilities given to you.

Sometimes prayers are your only sustenance.

Include God and trust Him.

Don't get handicapped by pride.

Like it or not, you, me, everyone here on earth... we are folding those curved space-time into a reality.

Journey of the Universe - go watch it! It's good! The living earth wants us to be here in the first place. We are not here by chance and we have come a long way from star dust to being able to externalise our consciousness in languages or symbolic consciousness. Earth pays a price for wanting this consciousness from us. For what purposes? For what future? Is our consciousness being aligned with cosmic evolution? Other stuff I came to ponder on... DNA is actually alive and has its own creativity, yearning for passion is in our blood (evolution of fish to mammals that share intimacy and form relationship) and we want to form bonds with others, grow in knowledge and experience but stay a 5 year old in tasting the world.

Enjoy the documentary. Life comes from explosion of sorts. May this seed causes an explosion of ideas in you!

It's a wonder how the same space that we live in has so many version of reality. Perhaps beyond our wildest dreams, reality itself is evolving too.

Stop finding excuses. You know if you try harder, you can rise above your situation, limitation and frustration.

Sometimes you take ego out of the equation and problem = 0.

We should be like quasars when it comes to amassing knowledge, sucking it all in like black holes and then spewing it out, letting it pierce through our darkness and light up our skies with the brightest enlightenment in our universe!

What's this gooey, enveloping stuff all around me?! Struggling and working hard to tear through this fabric of Wednesday as I run towards the end of the day...

Take your time.

It's a setup. A conspiracy. Our stories written and laid bare. You peel off the tv screen and you see all the wiring. The director, the writers, the producers, the crew... looking sheepishly back at us.

Why is life so harsh? Who is life? Who are we? Pretending to be apes but fooling only ourselves. Even real apes know better. The fans that turned cameos in their fav movies. The pets you own. They come and go, don't they?

Maybe one or two of us know how to go backstage while the rest of us happily get strung along like puppets. The anomalies.

Anyways, it's scary where we are heading...

Earth keeps churning out more of us. She's determined too. We are perfect robots.

Do we have a choice after death? Maybe there is still time to make the escape.

Stop. Open your eyes. Take your time, while you still can.

-From the written to the written-

Cavemen - housing free, transportation free, food free BUT no internet!!!

Envy not, want not, for God provides. Bless more, give more, of God's providence.

Lord, as I carry my thoughts and dreams into the day, may they be good, useful and fruitful.

Imagine a new economy that uses the currency of love instead of fiat money.

Without love, there is no marriage.

Our life is a tapestry woven with strings of decision we made.

Invest in your dreams.

20 light years away lies a habitable planet, GLIESE 581d. It's 7 times the size of Earth. Maybe someday we can reach it within 73 years of traveling at 11,000 miles per second. At that speed, we could circle earth 1.5 times in an hour. *sigh* Wishful thinking but someday I hope we can make it. Hope our message of hello reaches whoever that lives there in 2029.

Someday...

Right now, our Voyager 1 is traveling at 11 miles per second. To reach GLIESE 581d at that speed, we need 350,000 years! So people, there is still a lot of work to do!

Humans are made of body, soul and spirit. We may feel limited and trapped physically by our bodies but go beyond that with our souls and we could see what our 5 senses couldn't - emotions, dreams, hopes... But go beyond our body and soul, the spirit, I think, is the most powerful one. For there lies the portal to another universe (parallel universe and/or multiverse) where God, angels and spirits live, where the laws of physics are entirely different from ours. I think we need to explore that option (and I mean scientifically too), to go back in time or have superpowers perhaps. Just a food for thought.

Here's something for motivation this morning... I gave myself that motivation many years ago and trust me, I'm still working on it! Here goes... the world's population now is 7 billion, if you wanna be rich, like \$7 billion richer, all you have to do is make a product that everyone is willing to part a dollar for.

I am not ordinary.

Love, I want more.

Life, is that it?

We are handed death sentence right from birth. We just don't know our time. Despite the grim outlook, our present is a gift. Let's cherish it and live fully in it. Do away with the fighting already. Aren't we all the same? A bunch of old souls trapped in this concrete of physical reality... all waiting, some patiently, others impatiently, for death to release us from this existence?

Choose wisely.

Forgive yourself.

Sadly, I think we are on the verge of falling into a renaissance of our civilization saved only by the fear imbued by our narrow-mindedness.

'I could be bounded in a nutshell and count myself a king of infinite space.' – Shakespeare, Hamlet, Act 2, Scene2.

Although we human beings are very limited physically, our minds are free to explore the whole universe, and to go boldly where even Star Trek fears to tread – bad dreams permitting. – Stephen Hawking, explaining Shakespeare's quote above. The Universe In A Nutshell, page 69.

God will keep the promises He made to you.

Why can't the good I see in some countries be put together and be shared by all the countries on earth? Better still, why can't we have one country for the whole world?

You are too fat, too poor, too unpopular, too dumb... Stop being harsh to yourself. No wonder you feel sad and unloved. Be kind and treat yourself well today.

Sometimes you could still do wrong even when you are in the right.

Your outer beauty is not all of you. Be beautiful inside.

There's no stopping to living. You don't have a choice. Since you're stuck here and hereafter, you might as well have fun and be happy.

Sometimes you have to climb your mountains to see a further truth.

We live in a different time. Can't compare ourselves with our forefathers. We study harder, work longer hours but we live in smaller space, we can't afford to have more kids... yadda yadda yadda... plus the world is deteriorating physically and we are still busy having wars and fighting each other... ok, where this is going is...

I think we need one governance for the world... nobody needs to live in the desert if it's not yielding them food, nobody needs to be poor where they are... people can live in the most futile of lands because there will be no political and geographical barrier... that way, we can re-distribute our resources wisely... we get together and designate places scientifically and economically for cities, agriculture, forestry, fishing, mining, waste, etc. We may not agree on many things but this we can agree on... to create a peaceful and better world to live in and for the next generation. Well, I haven't had the whole proposition mapped out yet but you can't tell me this isn't a good idea, right? ONE COUNTRY FOR THE WHOLE WORLD!

Time to zzz where dreams are still better than reality in most days.

Sometimes we need to close our eyes and open our ears to solve a conflict.

Every knowledge starts humbly with "I don't know", followed by "Oh I see!".

When our hearts stop pumping love, we turn into stone.

Bliss = not a care in the world

Control your anger before it burns your life!

Lord, your laughter is my joy. Your love is my comfort. Your staff, my strength. Your wisdom, my destiny... Your calling, my life.

There are 7 billion people on earth and you can't possibly meet all of them. That's how short life is. So be content with the ones you meet and be grateful for the ones you keep.

Ah, dolce far niente! The sweetness of doing nothing.

If only we could piece together all the good memories and live in them forever.

I must have written 1000 words in my book of life today. I thank God that I end the page with Zzzzz and that I can write some more tomorrow.

Life is a gift, cherish the time you have!

I can work with "don't know" but not a "don't care".

Come to think of it, I'm renting my place on earth. Since I'm paying it with my life, I should really share and make the most of my borrowed time here. God knows, life is short.

If there's a will, there's a way and there will be providence.

I met Jesus today. He looked old and was cheerful. I helped him with his walking aid when he boarded the bus. We chatted a bit. When we get off the bus to take the train, I helped him use the lift and board the train. Nobody seemed to be concerned on how shaky he was on his walking aid.

The train jerked and she had a hard landing on the chair. I wish I could have done more to help her. She looked at me and laughed at her landing, reassuring me that she was fine... the twinkle in her eyes, her wrinkled face as she smiled... I didn't realize it was Him until now.

The lesson for me today... see with your heart and you'll meet angels.

Do you know that the dead desperately want to live?

We should share the light in us to keep the darkness away.

Feed your mind and heart with kind words for everyone, including yourself.

I think we have reached a new age of democracy - the power of collective voice - to choose good and fight evil, as in Joseph Kony's case, through facebook. Someday we will come together and elect one leader for one world. And then, the foretelling of the apocalypse in the Bible will come true, right? We're getting there... the identity biochip, the nuclear bomb, the great depression, nations going against nations, earthquakes... When the show is over, we walk out to a parallel universe of heaven or hell, hidden now from us in dark matter above.

I grew up reading lots and lots of fairy tales... my mom kept a collection of them... tales of old from all over the world... I pored over them during my school holidays... Now, I believe everyone is living his/her fairy tale, braving life's wiles seeking treasure, leaving a chapter in the book of life. And I'm living mine... meeting wizards, knights, and many interesting characters in this strange land... some lending a hand in bringing me closer to my dreams... Life is an adventure... a constant refinement of who I am... trying to make the right choice, fall, pick up and move on... regrets would be when I stop trying and living... because I've only this moment in time to be living my fairy tale.

One of the most difficult things to do in every January is to write the date correctly. It always ends with the previous year followed by the frustration of changing it to the current year. A small update is sent to our biological programming after a few mistakes and we 'learn' not to repeat it... until next January, that is.

January feels like the first quarter of a 400 m track race, with new year resolutions and dreams of great achievement. December is when the legs feel like they are falling off, the lungs are about to collapse and there is only dogged determination between you and the finish line. It doesn't matter anymore if you are in the second place, counting from the back. All that you have ever wanted is the ice cold lemonade. And so we adapt to the seasons and changes and as time moves on, we grow older, if not wiser.

Live in the balance of dreams and reality.

You can't see it, you can't stop it... it's not money or things you hold dear to, more than that, it's your life you are giving away everyday... don't take it for granted, make every drop of it count.

Remember, you can't bring your money to the grave. Use it well.

The stormy weather had been pretty bad. There was power outage in many places. I wonder if God purposely put natural disasters (or potential ones) in our paths to remind us that except for our soul, spirit and deeds, everything else is transient like sand castles... from dust we came, to dust we go. 40-50 years of life ahead of us is but a blink of an eye. Death is inevitable but what is it? Sad, happy, sweet, sour, bitter, salty...? In the end, it's a mirror of our lives...

The truth is, the fine print of life is death. The good news is, we can be saved by love.

Life throws you into dark tunnels sometimes. Your only way out is knowing there is always sunshine above them.