

Riddles

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## Riddles

This life is a riddle.  
You are alive to solve the riddle of life.  
Who am I?  
Many different riddles have been presented to you.  
Have you seen anything in common?  
All the riddles point to going within.  
The answers don't exist outside of you.  
The answers are hidden within.  
They have always been there.  
You have been looking in the wrong places.  
All the great masters have said the same thing.  
The kingdom of heaven lies within.  
If there is a hint to solve the riddle of life there it is.  
Remember only you can solve this riddle.  
Nobody can do it for you.  
You can solve this riddle.

## Root

One definition of the word root is as follows.  
The basic cause, source, or origin of something.  
With that definition in place, what is our origin?  
Where do we come from?  
Is there a place where we came from when we are born?  
Is there a place we go to when we die?  
What is the root cause of all?  
Can we know our origins when we are alive?  
There are many questions we have about our roots.  
Ponder this message.  
It will make you think where you came from.

## Rubbish

Traveling on a train I see so much beauty.  
Flowers trees and flat lands.  
Yet man throws his rubbish on the ground.  
Junk cars are everywhere.  
Trash is spewed everywhere.  
We are throwing trash in our living rooms.  
How smart must we be?

## Rules Of Life

If this creation has a rule of life I think it would be the following.

Love

Simple it is.

Love created the universe.

Love created this beautiful planet.

Love created you and me.

Love is kind and patient.

God is love.

Love is God.

Sit still and feel the love of God in your heart.

## Running On Empty

How you ever felt life your life is running on empty?  
We come unto this life with a full tank of gas.  
Life is incredible.  
As we drive this car of life our fuel gauge goes down.  
It's down to  $\frac{3}{4}$  full.  
We don't need to think about fueling up.  
We have plenty of gas.  
We continue on this incredible journey.  
Now our tank is half full.  
Still plenty of time.  
Wow, it's now  $\frac{1}{4}$  full.  
Where did all this time go?  
Where is the nearest gas station?  
I'm running on empty.  
How do you fuel your car of life?  
Discover the source within your heart.

## Scared Of The Dark

When I was young I was scared of the dark.

I had good reasons too.

I was in fifth-grade collecting paper route money when it was dark.

I was walking down the street when some man was hiding in the bushes and he yelled "Hey kid come here"

I ran away as fast as I could.

From then on I was traumatized.

I was scared to even to take out the trash at night.

My mind would always remind me of the incident.

When I was 18 years old I aspired to travel around the world.

How could I do that if I was afraid of the dark?

Good question.

To make a long story short I had to overcome my fears.

Years late I love the dark.



## You Are Magnificent

You are magnificent.

You are glorious.

You are the universe.

You are God.

You are love.

You are kind.

You are patient.

You are compassion.

You are tolerant.

You are the light of this world.

Discover your true nature.

Ponder over these words.

The truth exists inside of you.

## Same Old Story

I'm sure people say the poet says the same old story, but what a story.  
This story will be told for time immemorial.  
This story is old yet new.  
As a matter of fact, it hasn't been born yet.  
This story is a paradox.  
So listen to the words.  
From time immemorial the story has been told.  
Different storytellers, but talking about the same story.  
Mankind likes a good story.  
We just have to know the story of life.  
The story is weaved throughout our life.  
I once saw the show on public television 'The power of myth' by Joseph  
Campbell.  
He has since left this place.  
But his words and stories carry on.  
Deep within our subconscious lies the story.  
Each culture holds the flame.  
It is the same fire, just the story is different.  
We live in such a fast-paced world.  
Just remember the story.  
Same old. Same old.  
What a story?

## San Francisco

San Francisco is my favorite city.  
The city has such a character to it.  
It truly accepts all.  
The people of San Francisco are tolerant.  
They know all about diversity.  
There's everyone for A to Z living here.  
The streets are so interesting?  
People all around.  
There is such a beautiful pace to it.  
Almost every cuisine known to man is here.  
Representing people near and far.  
There is a great sense of culture here.  
From conservation to beyond liberal.  
Yet this city lives in harmony.  
San Francisco, you have shown the world can live in diversity.



## Security

This world can scare the living daylight out of you.

Man's own inner world can do the same.

We are at times so scared.

Security is a place that lies inside.

Our father and mother hold us.

A wise man finds the true security within.

## Shower Of Love

Did you know that meditation is like a shower of love?

You close your eyes and go inside.

There is a shower of love that is keeping you alive.

The water is neither hot nor cold.

Just perfect.

The spray of love is custom-made for you.

There you will find your true nature.

All of your worldly concerns go away.

You are not escaping the life you are embracing life.

This is who you truly are.

All the great masters have said go within.

The kingdom of heaven lies within.

Ponder the meaning of these words.

You can solve this riddle.