



The Palace In The Sky

Fletcher Soul Traveler

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## The Palace In The Sky

When I was young and in India I hear this incredible poem.

There is a palace in the sky without any foundation.

A blind man sees a light more beautiful than a million suns.

A deaf man listens to the unstruck music.

A lame man climbs the ladder and drinks the nectar and gets intoxicated.

The poem goes on and on.

The final clincher is the following.

Only a wise man understands what I'm talking about.

These aren't some pretty words.

The entire universe exists inside of your heart.

## The Party Of Life

You are invited to the party of your life.  
Unfortunately, this is a costume party and you have forgotten who you truly are.  
You came to this party knowing who you truly are.  
Yet during the party, you got amnesia.  
You have forgotten who you truly are.  
It's time for you to wake up from your slumber.

## The Piano Prodigy

Why does someone who is young walk up to a grand piano and start playing?  
Where did that talent come from?  
You and I couldn't do it.  
I have yet to learn how to play the piano.  
For the piano prodigy does it exist inside of his DNA?  
Can we truly discover talents from the past?  
In quantum energy, there is no past, present, or future.  
There are no times and space.  
Can a person bring the talents of the past and future into the now?  
Wouldn't that be something?  
Is there a talent that you have that is lying dormant inside?  
All it takes for you is to go within and discover.  
You are a man of many mysteries.  
It just waiting for you to discover your true essence.

## The Prayer

Our Father is the in the past, present, and future.  
Who is everywhere?  
From the Lord God of my being.  
From the Lord God of my Soul.  
Please deliver me to be a representative of yourself.  
I'm striving to be compassionate.  
I'm striving to be non-judgmental.  
I'm striving to be an instrument of your peace.  
Heavenly Father, show us the way.  
Take us from darkness into light.  
May we all come home?  
May the kingdom of heaven be on earth?  
Amen.

## The Prophet

Isn't it strange that most prophets are never accepted in the country they were  
born?

Christ was born in Israel.

Buddha was born in India.

How many Buddhists are in India?

Less than 2 percent.

How many Christians are in the holy land?

Not very many.

What is it that man refuses to listen to his own, yet he will listen to someone  
foreign?

Imagine after the Buddha became enlightened.

He walked the streets of India.

Yet hardly anyone came.

He was a great man of compassion.

He was compassionate.

During his time he could impart the key to life.

Today there are millions of Buddhists.

Just not in India,

Christ was a fisherman among man.

He showed us how to live.

We are all children of God.

His love was endless.

He did not judge.

Yet unfortunately, he died on the cross.

Today there are millions of Christians.

Just not in Israel.

A prophet is not accepted in his own country.

What does it say about us?

What would happen if Christ or Buddha were reborn in America?

Would we have done the same?

I'm sorry Christ but you are an American.

The real Christ was born in Israel.

Where is your donkey?

Is man unwilling to accept his fellow man as the Son of God?

I think we are all sons and daughters of God.

The wise man will attempt to solve this puzzle.

## The Prude

Now I don't think I'm a prude.  
I love my sexuality.  
But I have a problem with sexuality on the Internet.  
For 25 dollars a man can log on to his sex channel.  
Sex is a life force.  
Can our minds get perverted?  
Is a woman merely an object?  
Our culture is based on sex.  
Sex sells.  
Yet where is our foundation?  
Do we make love a cheap trick?  
Is making love purely an act?  
Have we lost the sacredness of life?  
We can cheapen this life.  
In the end, you think you are free.  
Yet you have lost yourself.  
A man without values is lost



## The Raid

They came early in the morning while Elanian was still asleep.

They broke down the door and took him away.

Within a short time, he was with his father.

Did they have to use violence to free him?

Unfortunately, Gonzalez didn't heed the law.

Reno had no choice but to order the INS to take him away.

What a media circus this has been!

How can Elanian survive so much tragedy?

## The Rainbow

Have you seen the rainbow in the sky?  
Brilliant colors are painted in the sky.  
The rainbow contains all of God's colors.  
What a sight to see!  
It's raining and off in the distance, a rainbow appears.  
The rainbow represents the diversity of life.  
All colors are united.  
It's God's way of saying 'we are all one.'  
There is a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.  
Discover the gift of the rainbow that lies within.

## The Scientist

How much fun would it be to be a scientist?  
Can you imagine discovering DNA?  
How about finding the sequence of DNA and saying 94% is junk?  
Does God create junk or do we not understand what we see?  
How about discovering a black hole or quasar?  
How much fun to explore space?  
Have we lost the adventure of discovering life?  
Imagine the entire universe know us.  
Isn't that exciting?  
We can communicate with the universe and the universe will talk back.  
These are exciting times for us.  
The true scientist exists inside of us.  
The essence of life is to be discovered.

## The Software Engineer

I love being a software engineer.  
I have been doing it for thirty-plus years.  
I have learned so many different languages.  
C, C++, C#.  
Each one is a tool.  
I love starting with a blank slate and creating a useful tool.  
Many mistakes abound.  
These are called bugs.  
You fix your bugs and go on your way.  
I love the wonder when it's done.  
Built a dome automation program in Maui.  
No more the dome operator falling asleep.  
I have learned to be my own software engineer.  
I look at the bugs in life and try to fix them.  
Some bugs go deep.  
It takes time to fix them.  
We can all learn to program our life.  
We can choose our destiny?  
The world doesn't control us.  
We have the tools.  
We just have to use them.

## The Stormy Life

Is life like a storm?  
Your life seems so peaceful and all of a sudden a huge storm comes in.  
You hold on for dear life.  
Man can't escape the storms of life.  
They are a part of nature.  
Yet man can be in the center of a hurricane.  
The winds are all around but they are not touching you.  
Life is stormy, but it has its days where you're lying in the sun soaking up the rays.  
Realize who you are and your life will change.  
You will be in the center of the hurricane.