

I don't know, it's kept me going all day

Something like that--that image is very helpful. It ~~is~~ occurred to me that another ~~idea~~

arena in which we talk about the state of silence and that's after the

some kind of state of

~~the~~ inertia or silence that's not sleep. But a ~~kind~~ kind of silence overtakes one and I don't

mean that necessarily in terms of literal fasting.. But it's that though you have a spirit

feast--a radical occasion of expenditure and find yourself on the other side of that overtaken

by ~~will~~ silence of one sort or another. I got a letter the other day from one of the

guys that helped set up the LENS course in the Philippines in the northern

This is under the rubric of the discontinuous story. He wrote that thing on the bishop's stationery with a hunter warrior in half-tone on the paper and he was thanking us for the certificates that we'd sent along with those hunter warrior quotes. That really means

something to those people, I mean, they're about two generations ~~away~~ away from head-hunting

A hunter warrior figure, well; from their tribal heritage it's this ~~is~~ a hunter warrior doing

a dance and it's just amazing to see that on the bishop's stationery. In the first place

you won der where ~~you~~ got that stationery, though he is a priest in the Diocese. Anyway,

back to the ~~the~~ arena of the kind of silence maybe that comes ~~from~~ from the other side of an

expenditure. Now I've never been a very gregarious sort of a person. I suppose somebody instilled

in me early ~~of~~ the saying that it's better to be quiet and be thought a fool than to speak up and

remove all doubt. Oh, I ~~should~~ commend that; that's good advice upon occasion, but that's not

peace in the eye of a hurricane." Um hum. "You could hear a pin drop." Could hear a pin drop.

how would you describe it, Mmmm. Well having had _____, what's that state that we've been going through here?

"It's just the feeling/that you're/exhausted _____ tired." of tiredness/without being

"And you experience that as just being tired, but when you reflect on that/you experience it first silence

of all as _____ exhausted...." But not physically tired. "Yeh." "It's like being in the

midst of nothing." "There's not much of a future, and There's no

present. Just a....."There's nothing." "It's like the fulness of being satisfied with this

particular moment, and not the next one or the next one." Sometimes the _____ of not

knowing what to do with this moment. And not knowing how _____." And wait

kind of example, tells you that you're in that kind of a silence? "Every time in an RS-I course

there's that kind of a silence."

When in summer '72, having gone through the fast you stand before the feast, and in that moment -

every ten seconds when you think of what you're responsibility is, is sort of that _____

of that food turned into possibility of the future, and you don't know whether you want to be

the future in that ten seconds." "It's like that Pepsi commercial says 'It's the pause that refreshes'

It's like standing _____." Well to me it ~~it~~ comes often on the other side of something

that you know has happened that you've been involved in that ~~part~~ is deep and profound and

significant but you don't know what . and your mind is just ~~it~~ flowing with what you might say

the _____ of the elder's thing and there are so many things flowing around and ~~it~~ It's not like

^{/you try}
to sit around and sort them out.

Well ~~what~~ what vestiges do you come away with, what residue remains with you in that kind of

state? The Practical fallout is this. _____

"Yeah, I think it comes two ways and both of them are different, but there's a heightening of your

satisfaction in your day, ~~what~~ there's a satisfaction in what you're doing, and also, like in the

Being song, there's a ~~height~~ heightened sense of pain, _____ It's more

meaningfulness and more pain. Both at the same time."

quite the thing I'm talking about. It's something that hits you and it doesn't have anything to

do with talking or your ability to carry on small talk. It's a kind of internal silence, as though

a cloud of soundproofing had suddenly erupted in your interior. I got back from the LENS trek

and stopped by to visit relatives for Christmas and it was incredible. There was an initial

blurb of just filling out everything that you could think of that had happened. And then the

silence ~~set~~ set in. It didn't have anything to do with being mad at anybody or being tired,

it wasn't that, it wasn't being bored. It was ^{just a peculiar} sort of interior silence. I didn't want to

~~talk~~ talk to anybody particularly ~~bad~~ But it's a state ~~wfx~~, I suspect, that happens and

maybe

wonder if we could talk about that for a few minutes. What are some lines of poetry that you

think of that point to that kind of state? "Could you state the state again please John?" Alright.

The kind of interior silence that comes over you on the other side of spirit expenditure. "

"And he kept all these things and pondered them in his heart." *There another way you could say that?*

Isn't that a story?

"The hull after a storm. Thinking maybe, be still and know that I am God. ^{and After} it. "There's

no not too sure whether

of that food turned into possibility of the future, and you don't know whether you want to be

the future in that ten seconds. "It's like that Pepsi commercial says 'It's the pause that refreshes'

under the waterfall

its' like standing _____." Well to me it's like comes often on the other side of something

that you know has happened that you've been involved in that ~~xxxxxx~~ is deep and profound and

whirling this is what speaks about

significant but you don't know what . and your mind is just ~~felt~~ flowing with what you might say

whirling

the recruiting or of the elder's thing and there are so many things flowing around and ~~xxxxxx~~ its not like

It's just as deep... maybe it's...

to sit around and sort them out, soon the hall toward the bathroom...

there was the date that I got from the doctor in the morning that I'd shot at night at Northwestern Hospital with Kathy... working to see how... of the word...

a kind of silence... a silence that I'd never experienced... "the poetry" I do... On the other side of father, father, why has thou forsaken me... "Friday" that pairs to me... that some times on the other side of a certain dinner...

Well ~~xxxxxx~~ what vestiges do you come away with, what residue remains with you in that kind of

what

stated? The Practical fallout is this. *Have?* "There's a ~~xxxxxx~~ of awareness..."

"Yeh, I think it comes two ways and both of them are different, but there's a heightening of your *I think*

there's

satisfaction in your day, ~~xxxxxx~~ a satisfaction in what you're doing, and also, like in the

Being song, there's a ~~xxxxxx~~ heightened sense of pain. *I mean both of those* It's more

meaningfulness, and more, pain, both at the same time."

"One time I came home and I had a headache but it felt like I was coming away wondering what the hell"

Yeh, let's come back and see what kind of practical announcements we have for the afternoon.
It's like you realize that life is a huge banquet table and your whole

life is spent trying to digest the fullness of it. . . .

"Well, let's come back and see what kind of practical announcements
we need for the afternoon."