

## Happy Roots in Paradise

Sunday, April 9, 2006

### Roots in Paradise

Music and sport: The way I remember it, it was a glorious and happy life.

When intellect and study came to me in college, I liked them too, especially the dream effect. But really, intellect and its hand-maiden, writing, were and have always been an extension of music. But biting into the apple of knowledge slowly destroyed my music and sports paradise. I started to "think." Questions and divisions rose. Then I got married. Had to make a living. More questions and divisions. Further moves away from the Music and Sport Paradise. Further distance from the beatific Land of Play (playing music, playing sports).

Time to get back in touch with my paradisial roots.

### Tours to Israel

Tours to Israel have never been good for business. They rarely, if ever, make any money.

However, I run them for my spirit. My spirit has to be fed. Without it, Jim Gold International would be meaningless. . . and ultimately, non-existent. Thus tours to Israel are the spiritual foundation of tours everywhere else. This includes physical tours, virtual tours, and tours of personal development in music, dance, arts, and study.

### Success

I used to believe that success would bring me freedom. Then I could "do what I want."

Now, however, I see that, instead of freedom, success brings more responsibilities, and more work! Failure is what "frees" you. It gives you lots of free

time to wander in fields of imagination, dream, and illusion. Success, with its connection to the outside world, brings responsibility, public acclaim, and public damnation.

Monday, April 17, 2006

Running Wild on the Business Lawn!

New View of Paradise

Work is coming in by the bushel! Tours, bookings, weekend and folk dance ideas are pouring in. The phone rings. Jobs, jobs, jobs; work, work, work. Glorious! A dream come true! But I also feel swamped. This conflict creates the overwhelmed feeling. I create it to protect and balance my mind.

Yes, this whirl of ideas with its myriad details, back and forth, criss-crossing, jumping mind is a form of running wild on the business lawn!

My childhood fantasy is now coming true in the business world! I am living my dream, achieved the ultimate success.

How do I handle such success?

By creating an overwhelmed feeling, protection against chaos, helping balance the wild energies of joy.

This land of wild, running energy is the fulfillment of a dream. It's scary and chaotic. But also ecstatic and free! Paradox is one of its names, conflict another.

I'm used to envisioning paradise as a calm, quite, beatific, resting place. Maybe I was wrong. Maybe my paradise is dynamic, and filled with wild ups and downs, and streams of energy flowing in many directions. I ride a wild horse across plains of freedom, flanked by danger and excitement, surrounded by thunder, lightning, and storms of adventure fire.

What does the above have to do with Eternity?

God, and His sidekick, exist forever in the here-and-now. When I am in a mad shoe moment, flowing and diving in, I am in Eternity.

Tuesday, April 18, 2006

### Dizzy and Jumping

The dizzy pace, jumping from one thing to another, whirling, swirling, twirling, mad shoe movement madness, running wild on the private and gone public business lawn, may be my personal essence. Dizzy and wild may be me.

If this is so (and according to recent research, it is), then revising my thinking, in a new, post-transitional attitude constellation, is totally in order.

Dizzy and jumping are the words that stand out. Plus the idea that there is nothing wrong with such an attitude or manner of approaching and dealing with the inner and outer world. No moral judgement of the running-wild, mad shoe approach. No moral judgement on its excitements and fears.

I have to get used to dizzy and jumping, adjust to a new kind of vision.

Also, how will this reflect on the performance of my activities? Is it okay now to jump from five minutes of language study to fourteen minutes of guitar playing, followed by thirty minutes of violin and six minutes gaida? Can I drop the moral negatives I once saw in such dizzy jumping? Can I dispense with self-deprecating notions of being "scatter-brained," a "dizzy twit," who "can't stick to anything," and is "undisciplined," "wild and uncontrolled," and "weak-willed"?

Lots of moral negatives here. But now they are crumbling in the dust, dribbling away. Good! Let a wild freedom ensue. Business and personal in-room visions blending in a faucet of Oneness.

I can jump with a free mind! I can stick to everything by sticking to nothing in the way of the butterfly, fluttering from study to study. As moral self-judgements lift, I am free to flow with the Flow.

Monday, May 15, 2006

### Creating a Prabbi

A mind-blowing new concept, idea, and direction is forming in my mind. It is some kind of combination of priest and rabbi, a link between doctor of medicine, linguistic priest, and philosophical rabbi of music. I might call it a “prabbi.”

What is such a being? It is a doctor, tour creating leader, director, and manager, a linguist, musician, and dance healer.

A prabbi is a tourolinguistic terpsichrean musophile.

This prototype could be found and developed in Attila. Attila as a developing prabbi.

### Neuropeptide “Alhambra”

I’ve got to think in a new and radical way about “Alhambra.”

I can’t think about speed: Been there, done that.

I can’t even think about the bass (although bass must be included in my thinking): Been there, done that, too.

A totally new way of thinking: How about the neuropeptide way? I don’t quite know what that means, but it certainly is different. The neuropeptide “Alhambra:” It combines speed and bass in a new way, an organic way, a chemical one. Again, I don’t quite know what it means, but it is different! Combining speed, bass, and more.

I see each person as an amino acid. In my network of friends and contacts, I try to link one amino acid to another. I fondle and fiddle with their carboxyl groups. Slowly other amino acids move closer. Finally, when enough trust is created, the amino acids bond. That’s how I create my chain of peptide friends.

Friday, May 19, 2006

### Others Energize Me!

I went for a run. Fatigue and exhaustion hit early.

Then I stopped to ask someone a question. I talked to them for half a minute or so. Then, after connecting with this other, another, I started running again. I felt

energized!

Here's the bottom line: Talking to others, dealing with other, working with others, others, others. Others energize me!

That's why calling for customers energizes me. Even rejection by customers energizes me! Certainly calls from customers, raise me to the sky. I am wanted! That's part of it. But much of the other part resides in them. Their energy is somehow given, bestowed, transferred to me. We connect. In so doing, I share their power.

This is a beautiful and wondrous thing! A miracle in connection. Connection itself, the power of sharing energy, is a miracle.

### Death and Life are an Illusion

#### Since God is One

If there is only One God, then there cannot be death. There cannot be life either, since life and death are opposites. If they were all there is, that would be a dualism. And the Lord our God is One.

Thus there can be neither life nor death. Or a better way of putting it would be: life and death are an illusion.

But there can be Creation. . . with its infinite cycles of "life and death," its infinite rising and setting of the sun.

So ends a New Tree