



May the Paramis be with you always

Dana, Sila, Nekkhamma, Panna, Viriya, Khanti, Sacca, Adhitthana, Metta, Upekkha Mr. Don, Samang, Jeremy, Zarine, Bridget, John, Pt, Les, Jane, Tam, Pascale, Ken, Elizabeth, Vancam

Luang Por Sudhiro and Luang Aa
May you be well and happy





Lucknow-Agra 3.3.2007

Sleeper trains are marvellous if they are not six hours late in arriving at their destination. Luang Por, perched with Luang Aa on a top bunk, put out the message to practice Khanti. In fact the delay became like a test of all the paramis and it changed into an opportunity to do our final exam before graduation. In the whole of our trip we had so many experiences of giving Dana to the venerables. There was always food before midday but now even this was slipping away and concerns that they would get nothing to eat ebbed and flowed; but as usual it all worked out on this charmed of journeys.

We even saw the Taj Mahal together, every bit a s beautiful as it is billed, but it felt, strangely like an affront because of what it represents, how it was built ...born of desire and grasping, but Adhitthana popped up to evaporate that thought.

Jeremy and I ran the gauntlet of officialdom (anything perceived to be religious is **forbidden**) and bowed in respect to our dear teachers Luang Por Sudhiro and Luang Aa by way of goodbye and giving thanks to them.

Our Dhamma family was beginning the process of pealing back into our separate lives. Jeremy and I were then dropped at our hotel, arranged by dear Jaisingh, after hugging our Parami companions who were going on to Delhi and a flight to Bangkok for four days and further adventures with Luang Por.

Our Pilgrimage was over. We stayed for two days in Agra over the religious festival of Holi. I thought of the others with Metta very often and wished them well on their continued travels. We, however, slept for 14 hours each night before taking another night train to Mumbai to visit to my long but not lost family.

But that, as they say, is another story...

