

I don't want to do anything Lord, I will begin by doing nothing, only loving that which I encounter without even looking for it. I don't want to predict, set-up, plan, I want only to love what comes, love everything and be amazed because everything loved becomes new. The world changes if you love it. And if it doesn't change, it doesn't really matter because those who love change. I no longer want to do anything that doesn't rhyme with Love.

And no longer ask that question that appears in the Gospel, it is a question full of anxiety and guilt and inebriated visions of the divine, no longer ask that question that besieged the Baptist in the Gospel: what do you want me to do for you Lord? Nothing. Simply and totally nothing. This is the answer. A passionate nothing.

Abandon the extra tunic, stop worrying about what to wear, roles, titles, defenses, and all sorts of things. Take off your tunic, your dress, your preferences.

Abandon the idiotic claim of demanding more from life than what is already available because what there is, is already more than enough. For, without demanding anything, you already have everything. What do you want that is more than a sunrise or a sunset? And most of all what lies between every sunrise and every sunset.