

## THE MIRROR AND THE DUST

### The Repenting Voice

When we are happy, the mirror reflects our face beaming with brightness. When we are unhappy, the mirror reflects our face sadden with dullness and darkness. But the mirror itself is neither happy nor sad.

The mirror is impartial. It serves all equally and reflects all images regardless of whether it is good or bad, beauty or ugly, like or disgust, young or old, rich or poor, very important people or commoners.

Our mind is biased. When we see things, people and events that we like and with high regards, we welcome it with open arms unconditionally. When we see the opposite of what we like, we wish they would get out of our senses immediately, stay away from us or remain conditionally at a far distance.

The mirror reflects all without making judgments.

Our mind reflects all while making judgments and differentiation.

When the objects are no longer in front of the mirror, the mirror does not store the images of the objects it has once reflected. The mirror does not have a recording capability and does not possess any baggage.

When the objects are no longer in front of us, our mind stores them in our consciousness. We carry the past images and events as our mental baggage.

We worry about the images in our consciousness when they pop up as we emotionally get affected by them.

The mirror does not have such worries, as things pop up they are not created by the mirror itself as they belong to something else or someone else.

Our mind is concerned about the past, present and future. The mirror does not have such concerns as it merely reflects whatever may come.

We look into the mirror daily to check our physical state but we do not look into our mind daily to check our mental state.

When we see dust on the mirror, we use a towel to wipe it clean so that the mirror serves our purposes to reflect the best images of ourselves. We are not so forgiving when the mirror is dirty or blur and unable to serve our purpose to check our physical appearance.

When we see dust or defilements in our mind, we do not immediately wipe it off so that our mind remains pure and unaffected. Yet we are always forgiving when our mind is dirty as long as it serves our selfish purpose.

Our mind gets frustrated over the images that we like or dislike for nothing.

The mirror is not frustrated even if someone decides to spit on it or curse it.

We have forgotten that both mirror and dust are merely objects that arisen from our mind and changed according to our perceptions.

We have forgotten that both our mind and afflictions are merely objects that appeared in our dreams and changed according to the different motels and hotels that we have checked into day after day, month after month, life after life.

I am tired of ever changing motels and hotels. I want to go home.