

Life Is Art

Ram (James Swartz)

2013-04-16

Source: <http://www.shiningworld.com/site/satsang/read/524>

Ernest: It's funny how the poetic part knows Vedanta.

Jim: Yes. These poems are the essence of Vedanta. *Isvara*, God, is the artist. You are the poetic part, the part that "almost" believes.

Ernest: The poetic part is the smart bit, or is it the dumb bit?

Jim: The poetic part is the smart part.

Ernest: So all I've got to do is get as smart as my poems and live with the the carelessness of my paintings.

Jim: Got it in one, Ernest! There are two voices inside, the artist and the worrier. Daily life is art. Let the artist do it, not the worrier. The past is gone and there is no future. Like a child, splatter the paint of your loving awareness on everything sacred and mundane that presents itself to you.

It is not right to keep the artist in the studio, his place of worship, and lock up that moment of inspiration in the temple of careless inspired beauty. Life is the studio. Is it right to deny the butcher, the baker and the candlestick-maker the artfulness of your beautiful self?