

THE FOUR BRAHMA VIHARAS

The Brahma Viharas are often translated as Divine Abidings or, Heavenly Abodes.

They are qualities, or 'places') of the heart that we can all experience in everyday life and this magazine makes some suggestions how this might be done.

Metta: Loving-Kindness; a sense of gentle care for ourselves and each other. This Brahma Vihara is good for helping us to keep the first Precept [not harming other beings]. When we are being kind and loving there is no space in our minds for ill-will or anger.

Karuna: Compassion; a feeling of distress and concern for others' suffering. This Brahma Vihara can arise around just one person – if they are upset or hurt themselves – or toward a whole family that is having difficulty or towards a whole country. It is a bit of a sad feeling but not an unpleasant one; usually we want to do something to help.

Mudita: (sympathetic) Joy, delight in the goodness and success of others. There is no exact English word for 'mudita' and this Brahma Vihara can be best understood by its opposite – jealousy (a mean, unpleasant feeling). We know how nice it is when we win the prize and we can practice sharing that same joy when others are successful.

Upekkha: Equanimity, a clear and balanced response to life's situations. This Brahma Vihara is difficult. How to be actively involved with life but not get overwhelmed by the energies and emotions that come as part of that? The trick is, do it – but don't take it personally, play the game to win but know that you might not win [then you can have mudita for the ones that do.





The man was the first the Metta, or loving kindness s a skillful mEans that we can use to approach Things that we find annaying unpleasant in ourselves or our groundings. Mett A does not necessarily mean liking brything at all It means an attitude of nOt dwelling on the empleasantness or V faults of any situation inside or outs de oneself. With Metta, one isn't bli Nding oneself with an ideal. and, one is witness in G the unpleasantness in a situation thing, person K or in oneself without creating anything around it. it, I Don't want it. LOVING KIND NESS

and the Buddha said

"The ardent meditator, their mind filled with: Loving-Kindness

Compassion

Joy for others

and Equanimity

they pervade first one direction, then a second one, then a

third one, then the

fourth one, just so above, below and all around; and everywhere

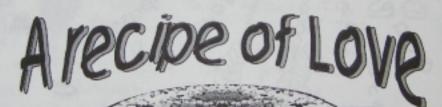
and all around; and everywhere identifying themselves with all there is, they pervade the whold world

with a mind full of: Loving-Kindness

Compassion

Joy for others

and Equanimity."

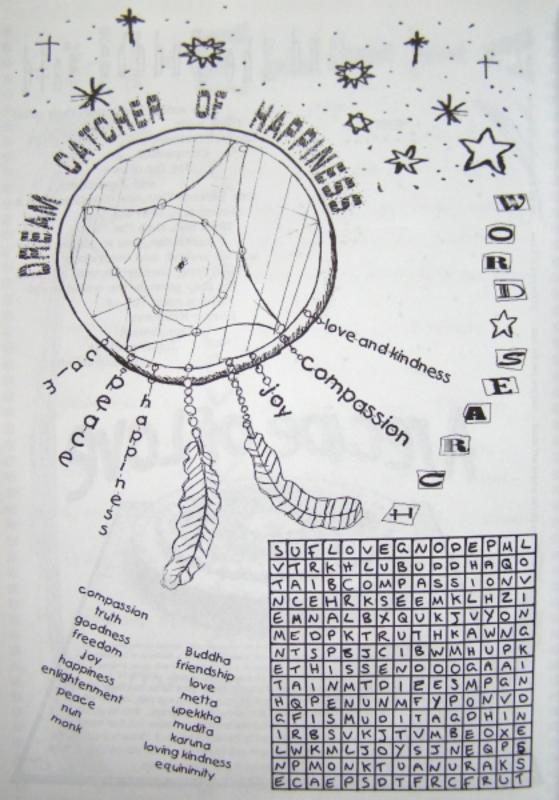




- a copin! of logs, a bucker of tappiness, a walk through the countryside, a wanty walk, currents of companion, a pinchof standard, spackles of standard, a blossom leaf, a bursting heart, a wisp of baby hair, a triorbleful of throughtfulness,
some fluins of passion, a drop of blood, a circummon of companion, a source strike, iced with peace, a missag of with
extrem, non-cracked eggs, a tablespoon of spilt milk, a pair of safe hands, a passe for prayer, a RAINBUW.
Take a bucket of happiness and add just a thimbleful of thoughtfulness. Leave to rese for an hour with set

Take a bucket of happiness and add just a thimbleful of thoughthuress. Leave to rise for an hour with self.

Take a bucket of happiness and add just a thimbleful of thoughthuress. Leave to rise for an hour with the estatem and then carefully add the bursting heart. Break the eggs and best vigorously together with the drop of blood and split milk. Swiftly incorporate with the mixture, pause for prayer, then let go, use the sunny smile, and move on. Sprinkle with the currents and cinnamon of compassion and then season with the blossom leaf. The fruits of passion need to be followed by the wisp of baby heir. Measure in at least one cupful of hugs adding just a pinch of standust. Finally pour in a RAINSOW. Finish with an icing of pasce apposited on with hands that hold. Cook for as long as possible in a pleasure cooker.



HAT YOU NEED

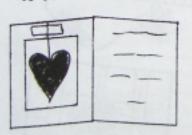
to make a loving-kindness card



an A4 size sheet of card.

thread Sellotape coloured pencils.

first, fold your sheet of card in W half and then cut out a square from the front, approximately scm in from, the edges. From the cut out, draw and cut out a heart decorate the rest of the card. Pierce a small hole at the top of the heart and feed the thread through. Open up the ard and cellotipe the thread to the



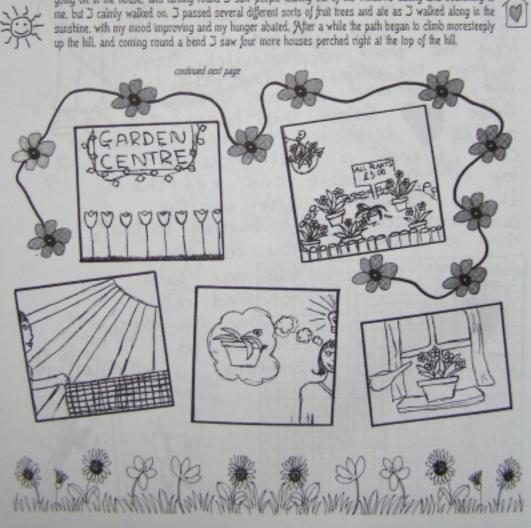


Card as shown. You can now use you card to send a message of lovi kindness to Someone.

THE FIVE HOUSES

The mist cleared and I found myself sitting on a grassy bank in the sunshine. In front of me stood a large house with open doors and windows, and I could hear people inside laughing and singing. I glimpsed fashes of colour as they moved and danced through the rooms, and I suddenly smelt the most delicious smells of food cooking. I felt hungry and lonely, and I got up quickly to run to the house. But as I ran the ground numbled deep below, and the grass moved backwards under my feet like a conveyor belt, leaving me in exactly the same place. I stopped in surprise, and the ground stopped at the same time. I tried running faster towards the house, but however fast 3 ran the ground matched my speed in the opposite direction, and 5 stayed exactly the same distance from the house as before. For hours I tried to reach the house, my frustration growing to rage and then despair. I tried suddenly leaping towards the house, I tried hopping, I tried crawling. I even tried walking away from the house as I got angrier, flinking I did not really want to reach it at all, but the ground brought me back to the same spot whatever J did

I sat down and wept. After a while, feeling calmer, I looked around me a bit more and noticed for the first time a path leading away up the side of the hill from where J sat. Somehow it did not surprise me that when I got up and set off along the path, the ground let me walk unhindered. I could still hear the party going on in the house, and turning round I saw people learning out of the windows calling and beckening to sunshine, with my mood improving and my hunger abated. After a while the path began to climb moresteeply



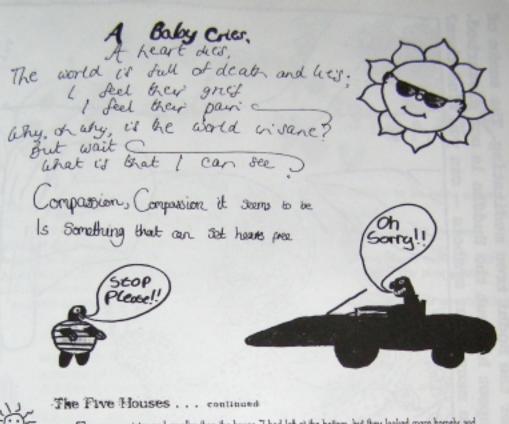










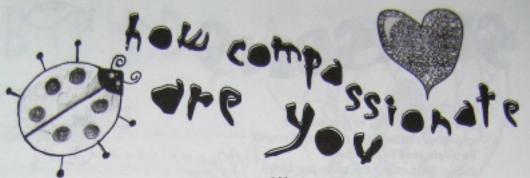


They were quieter and smaller than the house I had left at the bottom, but they looked more homely and inviting to me now. I knocked at the door of the first house I came to, and the door swung open immediately. A brilliant light seemed to shine out from inside, and as I walked into the light I felt my heart light. I wandered around the rooms for a while, and looking out from an upstairs window I realised I could see the house at the bottom of the hill quite clearly from here. There were the people, siting and eating and dancing outside the house now, and my anger and frustration from earlier on seemed like a distant memory as I walched. These people had been part of my journey, and hadn't they shown me great kindness in trying to invite me to their party? I began to feel such a warmth towards them as though they were all my oldest dearest friends.

Time seemed to slow down, and it was as though I bred in that house for a long while, smiling out at the partying people, but eventually I moved on to explore the second house. Here again, there was a glow from inside, but more subdued and somehow sadder. And this time, the view from the window showed the same party some at the bottom of the hill but in a very different way the people seemed more like tragic puppets trapped in an endless round of desperate pleasure-seeking. They were really as frustrated as I had been earlier on. My heart went out to them, and I cried for them as I had cried for myself. And after another timeless time, I moved on to the third house where the light sparkled and shone, and this time the people at the bottom of the hill seemed innocent and light, and were simply having fun. I shared in their pleasure from a distance.

At the fourth house I could no longer see the bottom of the hill, and the light and mood was subtle and calm. Instead of looking out of the window, I sait down and looked inside myself. I had been through so many strong emotions and I needed to chill out. It felt as though I here in meditation forever, but eventually I got up and walked back out into the sunshine. There was the Buddha siting on the grass somehow I must have missed him before. He smiled at me. I paid my respects and sait down at his feet.

HOLD DR The Buddha is sitting under the Bodhi tree meditating. The snake of negativity is trying to upset him but the Buddha is not disturbed. Around the Buddha there are many other symbols - can you find them? JUGHTEN MENT F BU



1. You see a dying animal on the road.

What do you do ?

a)Pick it up and take it to the vet , then care for it until it is better.

b)Leave it to die, it might carry a disease. c)Knock on someone's door and give it to them to look after.

2. Your worst enemy has broken her arm and has no friends.

What do you do?

a)Tease her about it , after all she was horrible to you !

b)Offer to be her friend and help her with her school work - put the past behind you.

c)Say your sorry she broke her arm but then

3. The girl next door's gran has died. Your mum and her mum are good friends but you don't

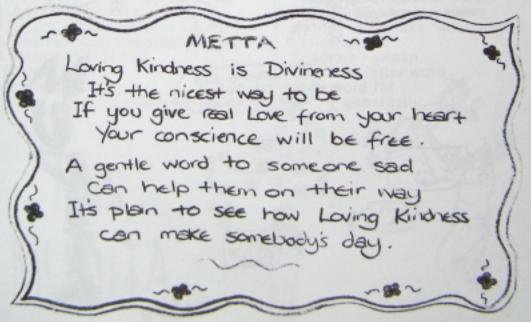
know her very well. What do you do?

a)Forget about it.

b)When you see her mum you tell her to say to the girl that you are very sorry about what has

happened but then you forget about it.

c)You go to her house to comfort her , it is a great chance to make friends.



2: 0)0

SEASONS

(4.) 3×

& THOUSE

AUTUMN.

Leaver are falling to the ground spinning swivelling round and round birds singing in the trees

things that make me calm are these

SUMMER.

Flowers show their little faces peeping out in grassy places it fills my heart with waves of lov as clouds come floating from abov

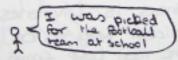
A butterfly raises from a flower flies to shelter from an April shower a knail is happy in the rain

and it makes me feel happy for it again

WINTER...

Snow falls softly to the provind I can hear a shuffling sound//// poor old badgers falls a grim which makes me fael soft Woor him





A Star

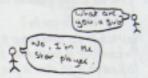


















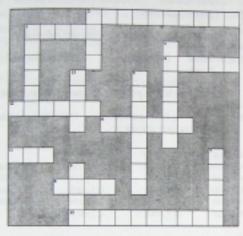




BUDD

a Ways has a kind word for

everyone but here is a cross word made by some of his friends

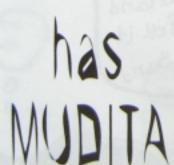




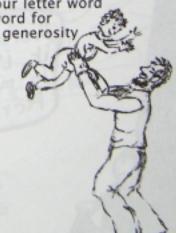
- 1. Pali word for loving-kindness
- Concern for others
- _____ man! Hippies Galore!
- 6. The Perfectly Enlightened One
- 8. Definitely not hot.
- 10. Upekkha
- 11. Jump for _ _ _ 12. Pali word for compassion

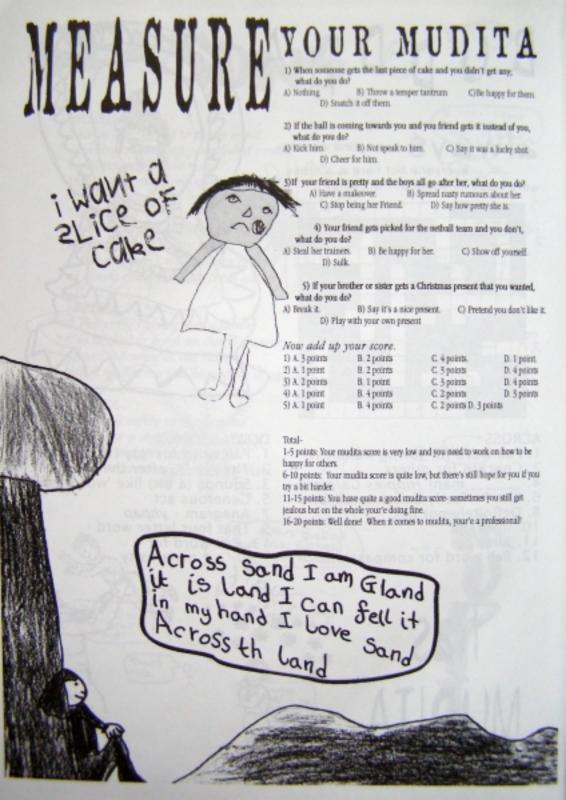
DOWN

- 1. Pali word for 'Joy for others
- 2. The _ _ _ after the storm
- 3. Sounds (a bit) like 'woodpecker'
- Generous act
- Anagram yhpap
 That four letter word
- 13. Pali word for









helpfulhins

THINGS to Saw to HOLP develop wour mudita

Number 1 in a series of several million:

The Story:

Someone has spent the last thirty minutes raving on about all the great things that have happened to them. You can feel jealousy welling up inside but you remember the practice and all you need are a few easy phrases to convey your developing sense of Mudita.

Try writing a few of your own phrases here; just for practice. "Wow, that's fantastic"
"You must be so pleased"
"You lucky thing"
"I'm so glad that's happened to
you"
"What a wonderful experience"

"You did well"

"It's all fallen into place for you"

"I'm so jealous (only joking)"

2

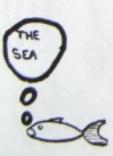
3

need more space. . ?

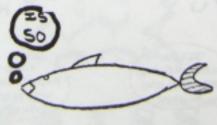
close your eyes

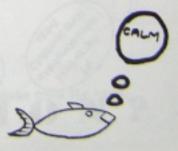
open your mind

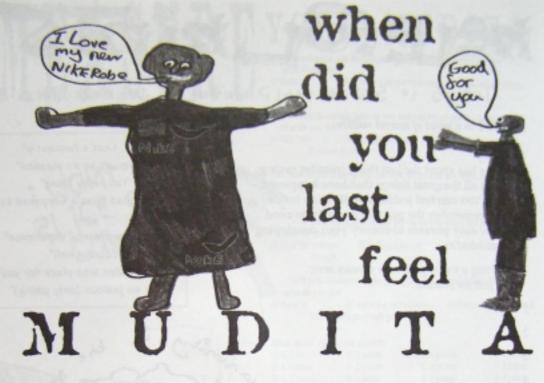
breathe

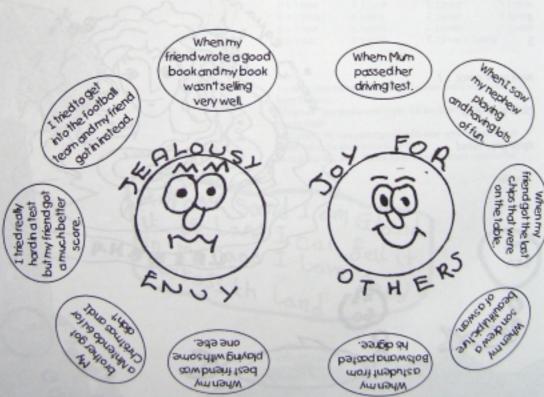












Things that make me calm and happy

A gentle flower and things that are snappy
These things make me calm and happy.
Presents all wrapped up and your soft fat palm.
These things make me happy and Calm.



Music of the Spice Girls
Little girls with pearls
My mum and dad
Nothing makes me sad.
The Cool blue breeze
Goes gently through
the trees
Dancing with friends to
music that's tappy
These things make me joyful
and happy.

Expendent for balance in life.

Peaceful vibes.

Keeping calm.

Kindness in relationships.

Awareness of others joy.



How many words of five or more letters can you make from the word



Allyour problems solved by the mistress of dukkha. She knows how to get it right wisdom and a great fashion sense have seen our dear Auntie keep her cool over the years. Write to her anytime of the year and be sure she will know the answer,

Vear Aunty Dukkha,

My friend is really mean. She's usually ok tout recently every time I bring crisps to school and exe her one, because my sy mummy sous that things take better if we share them she always takes the whole bag. This is really starting to arthorne because crisps are the best part of my lunch. What Gnall do?!

Dear X 1 understand that it must be norrible for you to have your crisps

Dear mother, This problem requires your taken every day, especially if use Metty, Muchity + Localium. they are your ferbuilte part of kinch, this boy, through destructive, but this is where you both have to is only little and using your plactice muchites. This is my first and using your plactice muchites. This is my for others, comparison to my for others four cripps care strainsty giving joy to You have a might seem very your friend but it is also reaking your that have might seem very your friend but it is also reaking this bening to have it least be it which, so it she persent in doing this bening to have it least be it would be the sound to have the this maules you should teath her some happy being destructive to this medica and well (loving landars). I should this there you begay the from Away D A Bo can so prestrained to could a happy to the popular from Away D A Bo can loop your sensity! From A

Dear Anny D. When I was at Amaraiati on a family weekend recordly, a little lood loopt fidgeting orand dwirgpuja. He kept laughing and running orard, anning people. I worked the monk to tell him of but manks and allowed to front. If this happens again, 1 think I'll go maid! what should I do? I

picas picas pecen scoop snoop spein spein spein



