

reincarnation business the more I am convinced that we have had numberless lifetimes and will have numberless more. It does not necessarily make death less scary because we still lose everything we love, our identity in this lifetime, this person, this feeling of being situated, this web of love that we are cocooned in. But I do believe consciousness persists. I believe we get on a train, and the train is God knows what, the opposite of a train, but I do believe something travels and arrives somewhere.

(Sarah)
Start

When I met you, you walked into my classroom, this wise luminous person, and I thought – it is not possible this young man is twenty. You had a wisdom that seemed to be accumulated from many lifetimes.

Forgive my sermonizing. I promise I'll stop. But *one last dream* that comforted me about death: I dreamed I saw my father after he died. And in silver letters in the heavens it spelled out: There is no God. I turned to my father in the dream and asked: but who wrote that in the heavens? And he said: exactly.

- S. I will pray to whatever God that your body gets better. And if your body doesn't get better in this lifetime, I will pray that we will meet up and recognize each other in the next lifetime, where probably you will be my teacher, as you once were previously.

Okay?

In the middle of writing this letter Anna emerged from her violin lesson and needed help blowing her nose. You can contemplate existence all you want; at the end of the day someone needs to hand you a dirty tissue.

I love you dear Max, Sarah

Lights out.