

To: HHDL

From: Paris Miles-Brenden

May 14th, 2024

When\* I was in Singapore, a man was on a stretcher, and I should explain. His name (of an importance here) was Feng. He was a scholar with me at the National University of Singapore - and I would note\*: You should reach out to them.

The weather was somewhat rainy (often) - and he disputed with me over various matters of the university, living adjacent me - (to the south as referenced via the Sun and Moon) - as I faced East. I considered what to do, and panicked.

In a moment of almost self admonishment, and terror, I did not reach for him, seized, and caught hold of my heart. It was the deepest Karma I have known, for he was in a very weak state, entirely in a catharsis, of which which held us in a moment. - Briefly, there was an exchange of a 'Fung' - and I released to-self.

Ever since that moment I doubted the words of Buddha, thinking only of duality, and the rending of mind for a mixed\* dialog of pleasure, pain, seizing, grief, and hostility and anger to fright, panic, and release, pleasure, and melancholy.

I was deeply ill, as anyone would imagine, or take me to be, but these words don't suffice, I was ill-fated, and of the genesis of a false fortune, for of what was recounted (here).

It was frightening, and you are probably beyond concern at this point given my life threatening emergency. I turned away from Tibet, the Buddhist people (but then of studies, marginally embracing of Christianity) - and fell ill.

It was the teaching of the Nazarene, that of the release from the ill-fated bond by which one considers the lamentation, and then, releases to a sanctuary of blessing via water, the 'unspeakable, becomes the fortunate, as we turn from one end of fate and it's vendetta to another' - this took the sparing of life, the birth of a child, and the saving of my wife.

It was intense, but in a moment, per this, and the Understanding achieved through rigor, I had a flash of insight. I was his heritable grand achievement in the liant relation by which we disambiguate, for I recognized his fear.

It was that simple, I did not understand my frailty for out of strength.

Sincerely, the Buddha's message has reached me, as I pray it reaches you, It took 41-19 year(s).

Paris Samuel Miles-Brenden