

Chapter 1 : Beloved of the sky : essays and photographs on clearcutting in SearchWorks catalog

DNA No known carriers of Peter's ancestors' Y-chromosome or mitochondrial DNA have taken yDNA or mtDNA tests and no close relatives have taken a 23andMe, AncestryDNA, or Family Tree DNA "Family Finder" test.

Menmitsu Nokafu – Intimate, Family Style This kind of care for even the smallest of things is a hallmark of Zen practice and is expressed by the Japanese phrase memmitsu nokafu. No in Japanese means that what comes before modifies what comes after, so it points in the direction of a connection. Does it give you some feeling? Think of the closeness of a weave of cotton, how densely or intimately that might be woven together. And, even then, sometimes wind can blow down a wall if it needs to. So the phrase memmitsu nokafu means intimate, family style. It means that the connections that make a family an intimate family are attended to, are honoured, respected, and expressed by members of the family. Intimate Practice It is with this spirit and understanding that we attend to the most minor detail in our practice. Just as no thing is too small to be affected by impermanence and emptiness, nothing is so small that it does not deserve the most intimate and caring treatment we can give. The greater our attention and awareness, the greater we can express our intimate relationship to each other and to things. And, the more we strengthen the bonds of intimacy in the world at large, the more the one life being lived here, in all its many forms, is kept whole. But, as you know, if we want to take care of the large, we must take care of the small. And so, during practice in the zendo, we carefully brush our mats and shape our zafus between periods of meditation, and give care to the way we assume our posture before sitting again, leaving nothing out. During zazen, we focus on our breath with the still attention loving parents might give to watching their baby sleep. We gently place our hands in gassho as a conscious gesture of greeting and reverence. And we walk, chant, eat, attend to our jobs during work practice, with this same loving care. Intimate Living Outside the zendo, practicing and living in this way is more difficult, but we really do our best to take zendo practice into the world. When we see each other on the street or in the market, we really do our best to see each other. When we talk with someone, or listen, we do it in this spirit, too – intimately, closely, and with care. Intimate World So, we might say that memmitsu nokafu is how we express the closeness, the oneness we discover and practice in shikan taza [often translated as just sitting, this is wholehearted meditation typical of Soto Zen practice]. Because we come to understand that separation is a delusion, and that oneness with all things is what we are, we take very good care of ourselves, of each other, and of all aspects of the world. Another way to say it is that the sacred nature of all mundane things is expressed by how we treat them. Of late, our western culture has promoted a way of being in the world that argues against the intimate, family style of memmitsu nokafu. Please practice it, and you will see. Here in the north country the thermometer hovers around zero Celsius. The smell of snow is in the air; people telling each other at the till when I went to town the other day to get some groceries. This morning, just after getting the fire going in the woodstove, I remembered a brief passage Gary Snyder wrote in his tanker notes on December 8, , somewhere out in the Arabian Sea. To ask the question is to go a little further into our own vast sky and the knowledge of what we are. People like such stories and there are plenty of them the world around. It hardly matters, as I see it. Happy early winter days, everyone. Beyond the lines of these hills there is another line no one can see – together may we get across.

Chapter 2 : Peter Levitt | unlockthedoortolearning

Posts about Peter Levitt written by unlockthedoortolearning. How can sitting upright bring peace into my life? In our little book published by the Soto Zen Buddhism International Center, Soto Zen Introduction to Zazen (), they write.

You may also contact the publisher directly: Good humor, luck, and perhaps a bit of subterfuge by Kathleen as to her origins, saved the family. Though the book does not yet have a US distribution system, Peter would love to share his memoir with those who are interested. For some reason there are conspiracy theories , it sailed blacked out and under radio silence across the South Atlantic, when early April 17, , it came under fire by the Atlantis, with 59 shells fired, and 9 striking the Zamzam. Peter and family, who were on the ship traveling to reunion with husband and father in Durban, South Africa, awoke as the shelling commenced, and quickly fled to a lifeboat with few possessions. The Zamzam damaged by shelling. Photo used with the permission of author, originally shot by David Scherman of Life Magazine while Peter squirmed in his lap. The Zamzam, which cruised under the Egyptian flag, carried a couple hundred passengers, most of them Americans, most of those missionaries, and most of those women and children. The crew numbered Once the captain of the Atlantis realized his mistake in firing on the Zamzam, he ordered that all survivors be rescued. Remarkably, Peter mentions only one fatality from this, an American who died days later aboard the Atlantis. Kathleen was among those wounded enough to require surgery aboard the Atlantis shortly after their rescue. Those who could, watched from aboard the Atlantis as the Zamzam sunk below the surface. There followed a couple of months where the prisoners traveled first by ship the Dresden to occupied France, where the Americans, as citizens of a then-neutral country, were repatriated with the help of the US Embassy. The Canadian and British passengers became prisoners of war and were transported by a variety of means thorough France and Germany. Mother lay her fur coat on the cold damp floor slightly smelling of urine, and we all lay down on it holding each other tightly to keep warm. It was about 10 feet wide, and long enough to allow 13 small mattresses to be place in a line on the floor, with just enough room at one end for a wooden structure placed around a badly flushed W. In this cage, 28 of us were to live until further notice. This accommodation had clean sheets, allowed exercise, and even had two cold taps for washing. Travels of the Levitt Family. Used with permission of the author. The stay in Liebenau lasted 16 months, and for the first time, the prisoners were able to receive and write letters to loved ones, and also received regular Red Cross packages with food, cigarettes, and other items that were not otherwise available. The group set up a school for the children, and were able to enjoy the outdoors somewhat. But the women were questioned about their origins. Since the name Hirschland was well known in German banking circles, Kathleen had probably agreed with her year-elder brother, Sydney Harvey, that she would list him as her father should there be a need. Peter noted, however, that at the time, he and his sister had not even known they were Jewish, and the family had never been observant. Used with permission of author. In October , the family left Liebenau on short notice as part of a group of prisoners who were to be exchanged in Turkey for prisoners from Palestine. They traveled by train through Munich to Vienna, where they were even allowed some sightseeing, since they were unlikely to escape, then onto the Orient Express route, traveling through Austria, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Greece, and Turkey. A separate group traveled via Serbia, and were among the last permitted to pass through the border at that time. The ship was so dirty one could hear the rats gnawing. At last the German prisoners on the other ship passed us and it was all clear to proceed. It was also eerie because one could hear the jackals at night and the whole area was desolate. The trip was not yet over, but now continued to Cairo, then up the Nile by plane. The family stayed in a hotel there for two weeks, when Peter received an urgent summons to the lobby where his mother needed him immediately. After some calming and explanation from Kathleen, Peter learned that this was his father, whom he had not seen for two and a half years. The next day, Christmas Eve, they were traveling again, now as a complete family, and the following morning Peter awoke to find a stocking hung at the foot of his train bunk. The fact that Peter, Wendy, and Kathleen are family makes this volume even more interesting. The photos and contemporary news articles about the disaster bring it further to life. If you enjoy reading tales of overcoming difficulties, you will enjoy this book.

Chapter 3 : Beloved of the sky (edition) | Open Library

Watermelons and Zen students grow pretty much the same way. Long periods of sitting till they ripen and grow all juicy inside, but when you knock them on the head to see if they're ready sounds like nothing's going on.

The Harveys updated Feb. The Harveys were actually known to several living Hirschland family members through their banking connections, though they were not listed on any of the family trees that I had in my possession. One evening while scrolling through many pages of Google search results for Hirschland, I found the following listing and opened the 50 page e-book that it referred to: He, his wife, two of three brothers, numerous children, and his parents still live around London. The Krupp company was the major steel manufacturing company in Germany. Moses was a brother to Simon Hirschland, whose bank also served the Krupps. The Hirschlands were a full-service Jewish family. Richard Hirschland, great-grandfather and namesake of Richard Harvey. He came to England with some of his family members, the Nathans married to his sisters, in the s. After some discussion, the name Harvey was settled on. The Adolph bit we let slip when the name Adolph was stinking. We lost about 18 of our Hirschland relations during the war in concentration camps. Sydney joined British Intelligence. After the war, Anthony returned to the UK where he married and had a family whom he raised in a Liberal Jewish tradition. Some members of our extended family may find this notion difficult to understand, but I know from having talked with many family members that there are many Jews from Orthodox to Reform , many Christians, Atheists, Buddhists, and probably many more faiths that are observed by our family today. Note from Alfred Krupp inviting Dr. Moses Hirschland for coffee and cake. Helen Hirschland, about Richard Hirschland had four children. After the First World War the second oldest child, Helen , who had been a nurse decided to visit India. En route the story goes, she fell in love with Claude Marsden who was going to Shanghai. After a stay there and the birth of their son Donald they decided to go to South Africa where Claude took up farming. Donald had two daughters both of whom are now living in the USA. Names associated with this part of the family include Marsden, Caro, and Copans.

Chapter 4 : Haiku by Peter Levitt, Terebess Asia Online (TAO)

It's easy to die Just give your breath back to the trees and the wind. © Peter Levitt.

It cannot be reached by intellect—much less can those who have no trust or lack of wisdom know it. For the novice it is important to remember that people have been following the teachings of Shakyamuni Buddha for thousands of years and have tested and tried, and failed and succeeded in their lives by following his advice and teachings. This is the way of true learning. It is like when you first learn anything you try and fail and try again until you master the thing. If you give up too soon you may lose faith in yourself or the teacher. If the teacher is a good one he or she will continue to help you and support you and show you a better way, a simpler way, a more loving way, or a faster way. Then the teacher lets you try it again and watches to see how you do this time. They often see things in you that you do not see in yourself. That is the eye of the true teacher. Trust in these wonderful principles of Buddhism, practice them daily, and watch what happens. It is not by accident that these principles have lasted for thousands of years it is by practice and trust that those who have come before you have made them work in their lives making them better, sustaining them, and broadening their outlook on life. The three of us—my wife, my son, and I—are starving to death. Please show your compassion and help us. Eisai could find no way to help. But he remembered the copper sheet intended for the halo of the Medicine Buddha figure. Is it not a crime to give such sacred material to a layperson? He gave up his own flesh and bones and offered them to sentient beings. We may fall into hell for this act. Still we should continue to save people from starvation. The Buddha said we were to live a life filled with actions, thoughts, and deeds that would help alleviate the suffering on this planet. So when your heart knows what to do trust it and follow it to the loving actions, words, and deeds that will help end suffering, if not for all forever, at least for that person in that moment. Trust yourself, your compassion, and the teachings of the Buddha to know when and how to do the right thing. Follow in the footsteps of Eisai. Trust in yourself, Shokai Things to focus on this week: I will begin each day trusting in the principles taught by Shakyamuni Buddha. I will remind myself that trust when shared with another will brighten his or her day and improve our relationship. I will remember to keep my eyes and ears open for any and all opportunities to show trust in the principles of Buddhism. Lastly, I will keep a journal of the opportunities that have been presented to me so I can keep track of my progress and my opportunities for growth.

Chapter 5 : Peter Leavitt III () | WikiTree FREE Family Tree

"It's easy to die. Just give your breath back to the trees and the wind. "

Chapter 6 : The Sinking of the ZamZam | hirschland

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Chapter 7 : Peter Levitt | WikiTree FREE Family Tree

Be the Oak, a short poem about the power of the acorn by Peter Levitt.

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Chapter 9 : The Essential Dogen (Audiobook) by Peter Levitt (editor), Kazuaki Tanahashi (editor) | calendri

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Peter Levitt (born September 2, New York City) is a poet and translator. He is also the founder and teacher of the Salt Spring Zen Circle, in the Soto Zen lineage of Shunryu Suzuki-Roshi.