

William T. Joyner's
Seed Catalog
Christmas Edition 2014



AIR MAIL

"You must carry a chaos
within you to give birth
to a dancing star."
-Nietzsche





William T. Joyner

Only magic,
falling like the dust of dreams
from distant stars,
wins the magic season,
covering shallow roots of doubt
with quiet wonder.
Only magic
makes the season bloom
and bless the world again
with effervescent warmth.

"The experience of being the actual medium for a continual process of creation takes one past all depression or persecution or vain glory, past, ever, chaos or emptiness into the very mystery of that continual flip of nonbeing into being, and can be the occasion of that great liberation when one makes the transition from being afraid of nothing to the realization that there is nothing to fear. Nevertheless, it is very easy to lose one's way at any stage, and especially when one is nearest."

(p. 42)

The Politics of Experience

R. O. Laing

Corita

CORITA KENT

only speak of hope

On the gravestone of Nikos Katzanzakis is the inscription: ***I hope for nothing. I fear nothing. I am free.***

"The rational is not thinkable without its other, the non-rational, and it never appears in reality without it. The only question is, in what form the other appears, how it remains in spite of all, and how it is to be grasped."
- Walter Kaufman



"It is not unusual to choose an emotional way of life rather than a reasonable one. . . . One distrusts reasoning which by every means aims at pointing out opinions dictated by love or jealousy or hate."
- Jean-Paul Sartre
(pp. 332-333 in Kaufmann's edition of selections)

Long ago, in 1968, while I was an associate minister in Wilton, Connecticut, it happened that a small group of young pilgrims and I made our way into the wilds of Greenwich Village under the guidance of Arts in Context director Stanford Summers. Among other excursions, he took us to the Fillmore East in the evening to hear the Jefferson Airplane. He even arranged for us to meet Bill Graham, impresario of the theatre, and Jack Casady, bass guitarist of the Airplane. The exotic diversity of the clientele and the dramatic intensity of the show itself made it seem as if we were in some outpost of the future, as I'm sure we were.

Legendary blues guitarist Buddy Guy led off with an unforgettable, molten lava "warm-up" performance. Then the conclusion of the movie KING KONG was shown, and just after a character in the film leans down over the fallen mythical beast and says, "It wasn't the planes that got him, it was beauty that killed the beast!" on came this incredible musical force field known as the Jefferson Airplane with their anthem of the time, "You are the Crown of Creation."

Before I say goodnight,
let me hasten
to altogether
recommend:

Ayann Hirsi Ali's
fresh appraisal
of world affairs
in her second
spiritual autobiography
NOMAD

Leonard Cohen's
transcendent
LIVE IN LONDON

Bob Dylan's
existentialist love songs on
THROUGH LIFE TOGETHER
and TELL TALE SIGNS

**A free man thinks of nothing
less than of death, and his
wisdom is not a meditation
upon death but upon life.
- BARUCH SPINOZA**



P. O. Box 3411 / Sarasota, Florida 34230

Love alone can transform itself according to the concrete demands of every individual and social situation without losing its eternity and dignity and unconditional validity. – PAUL TILLICH

PEACE

LOGO ©

Nothing is more creative than death, since it is the secret of life. Death is the epitome of the truth that in each moment we are thrust into the unknown. Here all clinging to security is compelled to cease, and wherever the past is dropped away and safety abandoned, life is renewed. Death is the unknown in which we all lived before birth.
– ALAN WATTS

Time to proceed with the Seed,
time to bleed away the loss
of dreams,
later to be
recovered,
and to begin everything
all over again,
thankfully.

My long announced,
publication
SEED SONGS
(a rainbow of natural
spirituality)
must be delayed
even further:
THE SEED CATALOG,
however, need
wait no longer --

We who lived in concentration camps can remember the men who walked through the huts comforting others, giving away their last piece of bread. They may have been few in number, but they offer sufficient proof that inner strength may raise a man above his outward fate. Everything can be taken away from a man but one thing: the last of the human freedoms – to choose one's attitude in any given set of circumstances, to choose one's own way.
– VICTOR FRANKL in *Man's Search For Meaning*

Bill Joyner / pob 3411 / Sarasota, Florida 34230

tscwtj@hotmail.com

www.seedcatalog.cc

"In this life we cannot do great things. We can only do small things with great love."

— Mother Teresa

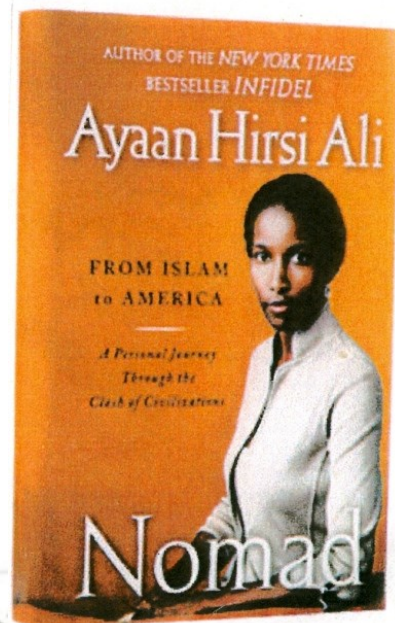
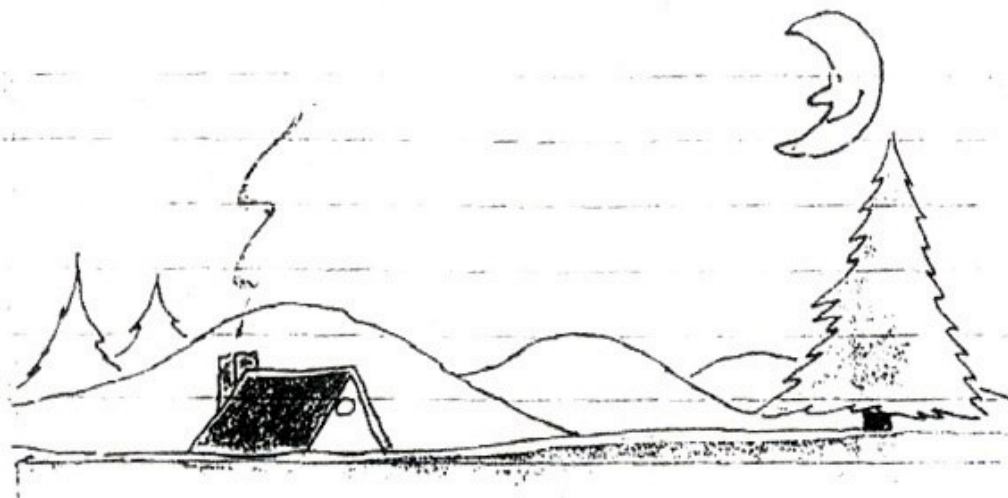


dancing star '82

40th anniversary of the Immaculate Heart Community.

"I am joking, and I know myself that my jokes are not brilliant, but, you know, one can't take everything as a joke.... I am tormented by questions; answer them for me. You, for instance, want to cure men of their old habits and reform their will in accordance with science and good sense. But how do you know, not only that it is possible, but also that it is desirable, to reform man in that way?"

- Dostoevsky in his
NOTES FROM UNDERGROUND
(p. 76 in Walter Kaufmann's
EXISTENTIALISM FROM DOSTOEVSKY TO SARTRE)



“Secular manifestations of religious experience

Years ago no two institutions were more actively antagonistic than the Church and the circus. The former waged fierce and uncompromising war against the latter, the Methodist Church going so far as to make it a part of their discipline that attendance at a circus entailed forfeiture of membership. That the Church should ever tolerate, patronize, or even recognize as an educator the circus, was a possibility that probably entered into the dreams of no man but myself, and perhaps no man but myself believed it possible to organize a circus which should respect the church and all pertaining to it. — *P.T. Barnum*

My love has joined the circus, and I don't know what to do. She feeds the elephants crackers and cheese, and she plays with the kangaroo. — *showman's tune*

“Seek first the kingdom,” said Jesus, or as e.e. cummings said, “damn everything but the circus.” — BJ

Every soul is a circus. — *Martha Graham*

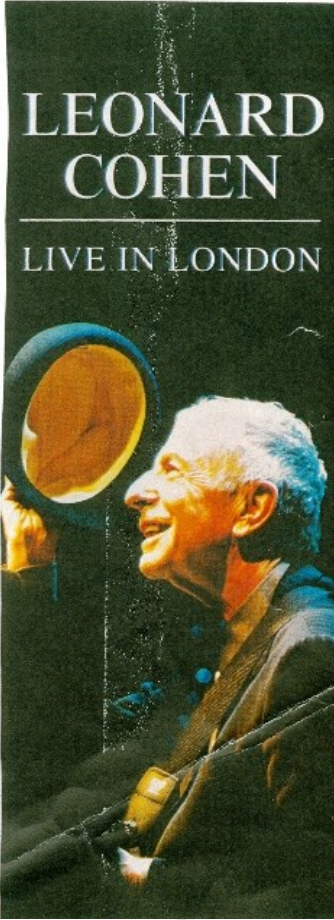
Chris Browne and I have been friends since we met around 1968 in Wilton, Connecticut. I was an associate minister at the Congregational (UCC) Church there, developing a youth ministry task group known as M.E.A.L. (Media Explorations at Large). Chris was in high school, and I met him at one the film showings we were presenting at the church. He was fascinated by what we were doing with combinations of short movies, slides and music, and soon he was a great creative force in our midst. He even expressed interest in going into the ministry, but my advice was that he serve God and the World as the exceptional

Visit
WWW.CORITA.ORG
 or
WWW.IMMACULATEHEARTCOMMUNITY.ORG
 for more information.

230



Think about seeing
SIMON OF THE DESERT,
 a short, poignant
 and quite funny
 film by Luis Bunuel,
 which, oddly enough,
 is both a send up
 and a put down
 of popular piety.



**LEONARD
 COHEN**
 LIVE IN LONDON

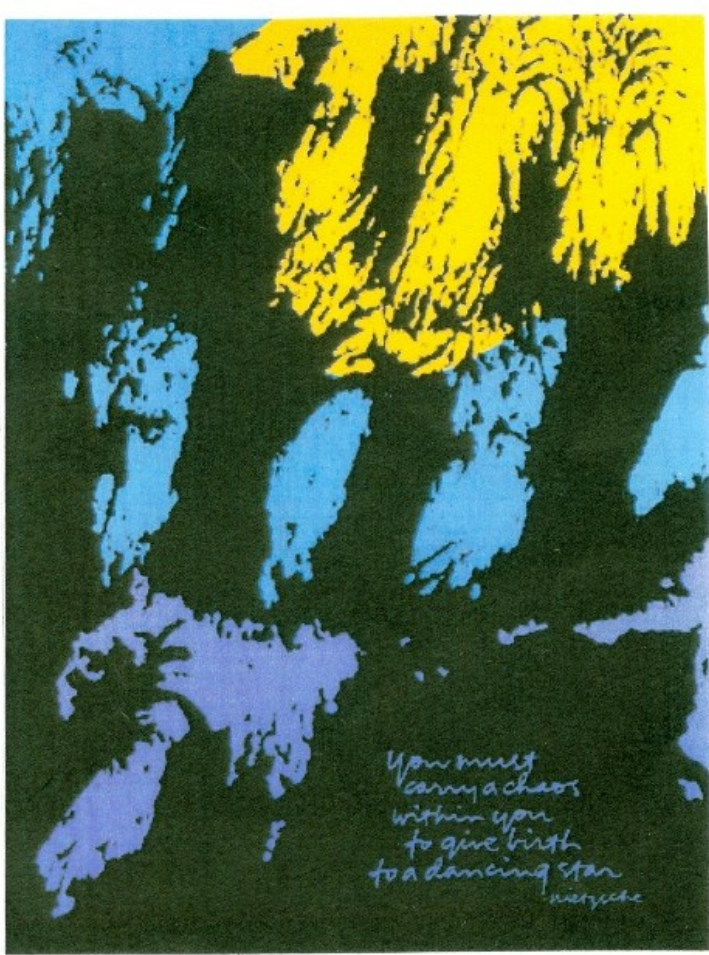
The softest thing in the universe
 Overcomes the hardest thing in the universe.
 That without substance can enter where there is no room.
 Hence I know the value of non-action.

Teaching without words and work without doing
 Are understood by very few.

- Tao Te Ching, Chapter Forty-Three

LAO TSU


 TAO
 TE
 CHING



"I have nothing to say,"
John Cage said,
"and that is poetry."
He also said, "everything
we do is music."

John Cage was a
Zen composer
and an audacious
celebrant
of pure
silence.

"For some, life
turns out badly: a
poisonous worm eats its way
to their heart. ... Some never
become sweet; they rot already
in the summer. It is
cowardice that keeps them
on their branch."

- Nietzsche

in LIVING DANGEROUSLY

p. 129

in
Walter Kaufmann's
Existentialism from
Dostoevsky to Sartre



Real works of art! And flowers. No words can describe them. One can only exclaim "Ah!" in admiration. - A Zen saying.

**If you want to take your time,
you have to have some time..**

**And what is it worth?
Your time?
Or mine –
which, currently and
commercially, is worth
a little over
ten dollars
an hour.**

**But my time,
or yours,
how much
is it really worth?**

**Beyond any estimation,
I'm sure.**

Love is not a resting place, but a moving, growing, working together; even whether there is harmony or conflict, joy or sadness, is secondary to the fundamental fact that two people experience themselves from the essence of their existence, that they are one with each other by being one with themselves, rather than fleeing from themselves. – Erich Fromm in *The Art Of Loving*

If you are patient in one moment of anger, you will escape 100 days of sorrow. – Chinese Proverb

Being right is highly overrated. What good does it do you? – *Sean Penn*

The highest form of prayer is song. – *Bob Dylan*



P. O. Box 3411 / Sarasota, Florida 34230

are lies w
"Hope" is a hopeless concept
to understand, really.
The EXISTENTIALISTS say that
hope is but a vain illusion,
and yet, Sartre says that
"life begins on
the far side
of despair;
and others say that
"where there is life,
there is hope."

my dear, once upon a time
friend, Corita,
in her famous
poster art,
suggested that we
"Only speak of hope."
But not lightly,
I would say —
but as hope
beyond hope
that there is "the possibility
of a possibility."

MONDAY

13A

24 NOVEMBER 2014

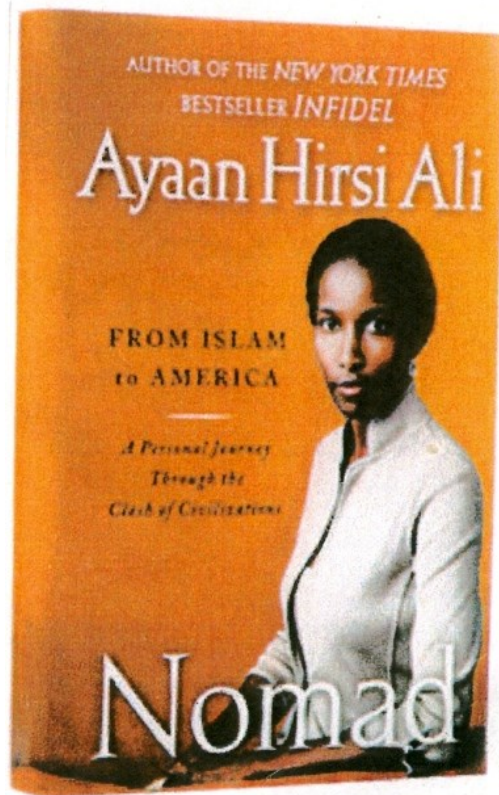
"In dread ... all things, and we with them, sink into a sort of indifference. But not in the sense that everything simply disappears; rather, in the very act of drawing away from us everything turns towards us. This withdrawal of what-is-in-totality, which then crowds round us in dread, this is what oppresses us. There is nothing to hold on to. The only thing that remains and overwhelms us whilst what-is slips away, is this "nothing."

"... In dread we are "in suspense" ... dread holds us in suspense because it makes what-is-in-totality slip away from us along with it. ...

"Dread strikes us dumb. Because what-is-in-totality slips away and thus forces Nothing to the fore, all affirmation ... fails in the face of it. ... We ourselves confirm that dread reveals Nothing - when we have got over our dread. In the lucid vision which supervenes while yet the experience is fresh in our memory we must needs say that what we were afraid of was 'actually' ... Nothing." - Heidegger

There is a grace in life.
... The center of being, in which our own center is involved, is the source of the gracious beauty which we encounter again and again in the stars and mountains, in flowers and animals, in children and mature personalities.

- Paul Tillich



Why then, Mr. Bill,
why all of this existentialist
chatter? ~~Why~~ does any of it really
matter?

Because, "as we believe,
so are we."

Because, as Sartre said,
"life begins on the far side
of despair."

Yes, we are ^{and yet*} inevitably ^{and hopeless} in a state of anguish and ^{despair} despair; in the midst of chaotic confusion, a spark of life ~~is found~~ - beyond all hope - and the adventure of being alive begins all over again.

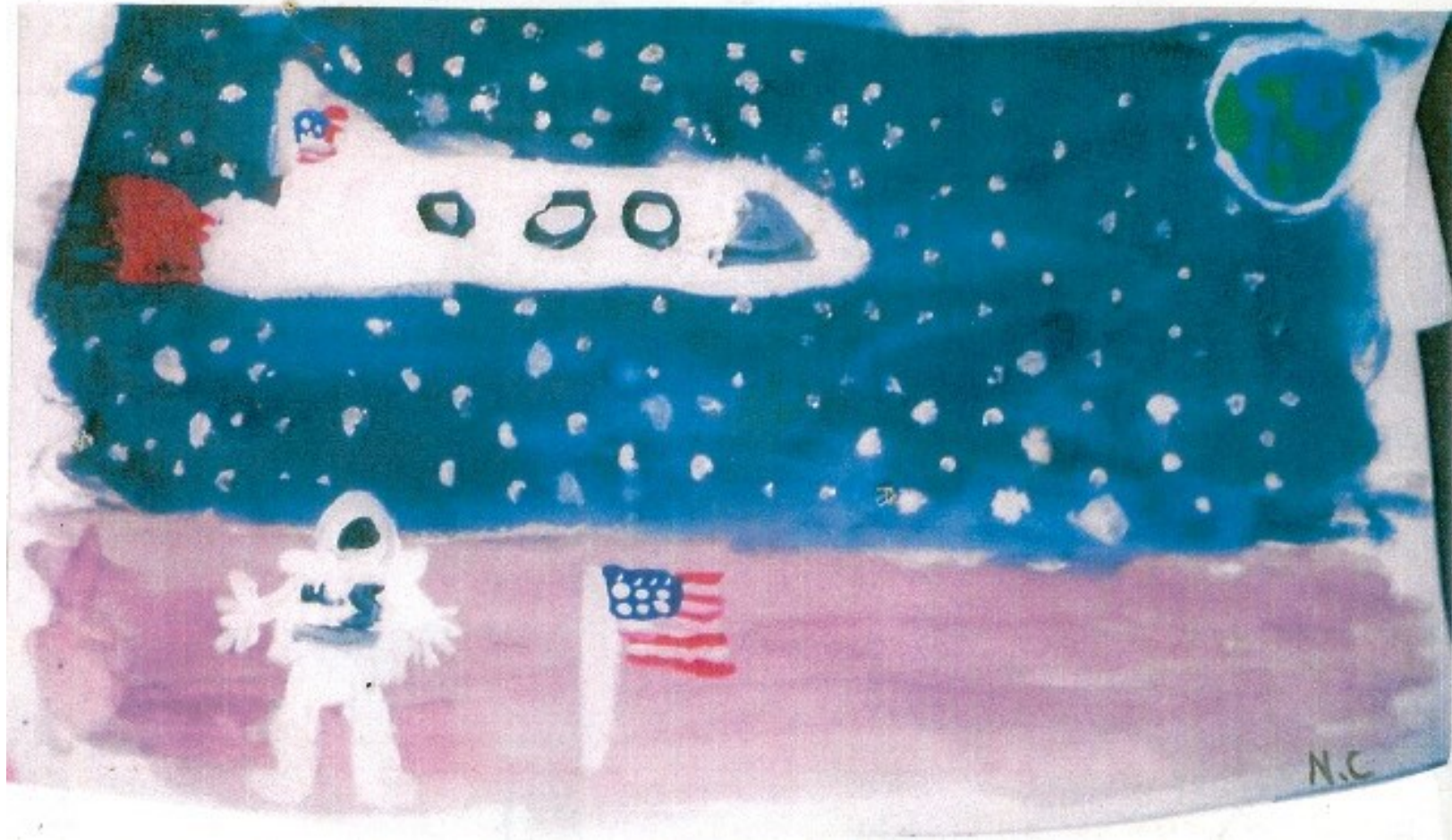
Existentialism appears, superficially, to be an ultimate downer, but paradoxically, this way of thinking and being can lead to the deepest joy, the satisfaction of becoming a new being - even, and most especially, in the moment of complete defeat! When we "hit the wall," or "reach the very bottom" of hopelessness and despair.

As Jean Paul Sartre says, "Life begins on the far side of despair."

Why? Because experiencing grievous, seismic loss, forces a reevaluation of possibility. A consideration of unimagined "leaps of faith" that can reignite a spark of life, a renewed belief in "the possibility of a possibility."

Søren Kierkegaard soared off into hyper space when he wrote about "the knight of the infinite," a being whose response to the anguish and dread of human existence is to reach within & beyond the despair with a bold, audacious "leap of faith," like Don Quixote, Cervante's character, who "dreamed the impossible dream"; or Nikos Kazantzakis' ZORBA THE GREEK, who, when all was lost and everything failed and crashed to the ground, could rise up in a celebrative, exuberant dance of laughter and joy! Or like T.E. Lawrence, who, when history brought him to the end of his rope, envisioned another way to build hope by becoming "Lawrence of Arabia."

AIR MAIL Catalog



Bill Joyner / pob 3411 / Sarasota, Florida 34230
tscwtj@hotmail.com
www.seedcatalog.cc



J. B. Starker & Co.

Jay B. Starker
Leather, Jewelry, Objects of Art

3914 Longhorn Drive
Sarasota, Fl. 34233

941-378-4289
cell-941-504-1751
yajbear@gmail.com