

## **Common sense good**

Reflections on the joy of moral virtue

[Previously published as fb191213 piya rev]

**Life** is precious to every being, especially one who is happy.  
Let others not harm nor kill us; others, too, think this way.  
We don't just harm but once, we do it again, again, again.  
The bad we do to others becomes our dark long shadow.  
A dark heart, a blind mind: light and clear them with **love**.

**When not given**, take not; don't rob other's joy and good.  
We pain when others take from us: so, too, when we steal.  
Take the not-given, even a bit, we do it again, ever bigger.  
When we're caught, people know: see the crack in the mirror.  
A heart greedy, confused takes: **charity**, give openly.

**When we lust** a body, look and see the ugly sides.  
Lusting a person's parts pulls a flower apart; love is whole.  
Lust but a moment, fret forever; the bitter fruits haunt us ever.  
Sex is the most selfish act; but not when we love to learn.  
The best sex is in the heart, the fruit of love on **life tree**.

**Truth works**; a lie closes its eyes; it's sure no one sees.  
When we lie to a person, we know how it feels lied to.  
When we lie, we worry to remember it: we often forget.  
Greed, hate, delusion want us to lie; truth frees us for good.  
When are true timely and kindly, we don't have to **remember** it, others will.

**To be drunk** is to lower our care; untroubled until too late.  
We think we can do anything; others are watching, laughing.  
Those respecting us feel confused; or, worse, follow us.  
Intoxicated, we dare do anything bad—at what price?  
**A clear mind** is a full life of joy: any good is possible.

R681 Inspiration 410

Piya Tan ©2020