

# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

( VARIATIONS ON A POEM BY SENGAI GIBON )



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
the lives he has touched:

within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is, thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
n  
d  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans re islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did as a little god: A  
little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And

will say

to you: And

other hard work

of humanity waiting

ing MIT class of 1969 be eye

list one eyed software engineer

applying technologies and practices

ment engineering application domains art

east half way back to Judea going to seed in the

outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self

money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:

now I

farewell

I will sing of an

ing reservoir full

to be used Self nourish

chameleon on plaid missing

creator of software applications by

from computer science project manage

common sense uncomman sense mysterious

south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside

Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans re islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did as a little god: A  
little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And  
will say  
to you: And  
other hard work  
of humanity waiting  
ing MIT class of 1969 be eye  
list one eyed software engineer  
applying technologies and practices  
ment engineering application domains art  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:

now I  
farewell  
I will sing of an  
ing reservoir full  
to be used Self nourish  
chameleon on plaid missing  
creator of software applications by  
from computer science project manage  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans re islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did as a little god: A  
little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And  
will say  
to you: And  
other hard work  
of humanity waiting  
ing MIT class of 1969 be eye  
list one eyed software engineer  
applying technologies and practices  
from computer science project manage  
ment engineering application domains art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:  
now I  
farewell  
I will sing of an  
ing reservoir full  
to be used Self nourish  
chameleon on plaid missing  
creator of software applications by  
ment engineering application domains art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans re islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did as a little god: A  
little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And  
will say  
to you: And  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:  
now I  
farewell  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of 1969 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
from computer science project manage  
ment engineering application domains art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did as a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of 1969 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
from computer science project manage  
ment engineering application domains art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

And  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of 1969 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
from computer science project manage  
ment engineering application domains art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seize lover of women seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between and thoroughly enjoying his Self  
Mister X friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —

Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: Sense: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
n d  
n o w I  
w i l l s a y  
f a r e w e l l  
t o y o u : A n d  
I w i l l s i n g o f a n  
o t h e r h a r d w o r k  
i n g r e s e r v o i r f u l l  
o f h u m a n i t y w a i t i n g  
t o b e u s e d S e l f n o u r i s h  
i n g M I T c l a s s o f ' 6 9 b e e y e  
c h a m e l e o n o n p l a i d m i s s i n g  
l i s t o n e e y e d s o f t w a r e e n g i n e e r  
c r e a t o r o f s o f t w a r e a p p l i c a t i o n s b y  
a p p l y i n g t e c h n o l o g i e s a n d p r a c t i c e s  
o f c o m p u t e r s c i e n c e p r o j e c t m a n a g e  
m e n t p l u s e n g i n e e r i n g a p p l i c a t i o n a r t  
c o m m o n s e n s e u n c o m m a n s e n s e m y s t e r i o u s  
e a s t h a l f w a y b a c k t o J u d e a g o i n g t o s e e d i n t h e  
s o u t h s e a s w o m e n l o v e r s e e k e r o f h u m a n i t y i n s i d e  
o u t s i d e a n d i n b e t w e e n t o t a l l y e n j o y i n g h i s S e l f  
f r i e n d i n n e e d a n d f r i e n d i n d e e d v e r y v i o l i n n u m b e r  
m o n e y m e r r y b o o k w e l t s c h m e r t z h e a r t l i g h t s m a r t J e w t o o :



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncommon sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltshmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncommon sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltshmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5, 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: **Brooklyn** New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between**  
the heart of the mind and the heart there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
understanding organic: Elec tronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
**Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:**  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: **Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live**  
**from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand**  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: **T**ake shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet cov **ered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:**  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't rememb **er your exact words** you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is **real and I** have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
**this could** be imagination but the sense of **this interconnection between minds is** very strong in me: I can **realize now**  
**that you** might have meant that many people do not see **wholes**: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here **half** a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then **thinking** of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others **gave** you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: **Impressions: Created a new life here: I**  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: **Landscaping:**  
**Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a**  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence **and** some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
**here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to**  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: **Now** once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my **vast being** light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
**how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began**  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is **thanks** for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

**A**  
**nd**  
**now I**  
**will say**  
**farewell**  
**to you: And**  
**I will sing of an**  
**other hard work**  
**ing reservoir full**  
**of humanity waiting**  
**to be used Self nourish**  
**ing MIT class of '69 be eye**  
**chameleon on plaid missing**  
**list one eyed software engineer**  
**creator of software applications by**  
**applying technologies and practices**  
**of computer science project manage**  
**ment plus engineering application art**  
**common sense uncomman sense mysterious**  
**east half way back to Judea going to seed in the**  
**south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside**  
**outside and in between totally enjoying his Self**  
**friend in need and friend in deed very violin number**  
**money merry book weltshmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
 was born on July 5, 1947: At Brooklyn  
 Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
 Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
 was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
 was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
 Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
 York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
 York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
 USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
 Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: US A: Or from another perspec  
 tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
 Hua Hin:Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
 deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
 ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between**  
 the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
 understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
 Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
**Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:**  
 The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
 Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
**from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand**  
 more deeply: To add some light to  
 the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
 : It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and f

vered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts:

e and all those I have ever kn

member your exact words y

real and I

this coul  
 that you

this interconnection between minds is

alize now  
 g up this

see wholes: Th  
 here half a worl  
 next to you at  
 in the shell of  
 thinking of y  
 ou were a  
 h for S  
 lf: A  
 we  
 h  
 g  
 e

my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
 years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
 have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
 of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
 Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
 crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
 small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
 about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
**here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to**  
 look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
 in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
 Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
 clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
 my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
 of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
**how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began**  
 spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

**A**  
**nd**  
**now I**  
**will say**  
**farewell**  
**to you: And**  
**I will sing of an**  
**other hard work**  
**ing reservoir full**  
**of humanity waiting**  
**to be used Self nourish**  
**ing MIT class of '69 be eye**  
**chameleon on plaid missing**  
**list one eyed software engineer**  
**creator of software applications by**  
**applying technologies and practices**  
**of computer science project manage**  
**ment plus engineering application art**  
**common sense uncomman sense mysterious**  
**east half way back to Judea going to seed in the**  
**south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside**  
**outside and in between totally enjoying his Self**  
**friend in need and friend in deed very violin number**  
**money merry book weltshmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between**  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
**from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand**  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz: ★

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5, 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

★ Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance ★  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
★ spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz: ★

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: **Thinking**: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **first job** as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
**York**: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **father** was born in Brooklyn: **New**  
**York**: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: **New York**:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: US A: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
Hua Hin:Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between**  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
**from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand**  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:



Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The **substance**  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does **mean** to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I **sat** next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered **cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:**  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting **in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:**  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course:It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is **real and I have always when I looked at another person or**  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
**this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is** very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see **wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this**  
**memory** of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search **for** a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: **You** also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many **new** experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end **presently**: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: **Sunee and I** own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence **and** some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
**about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people**  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: **Like** a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: **Now** once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my **vast being** light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
**how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began**  
**spinning** around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:



**A**  
**nd**  
**now I**  
**will say**  
**farewell**  
**to you: And**  
**I will sing of an**  
**other hard work**  
**ing reservoir full**  
**of humanity waiting**  
**to be used Self nourish**  
**ing MIT class of '69 be eye**  
**chameleon on plaid missing**  
**list one eyed software engineer**  
**creator of software applications by**  
**applying technologies and practices**  
**of computer science project manage**  
**ment plus engineering application art**  
**common sense uncomman sense mysterious**  
**east half way back to Judea going to seed in the**  
**south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside**  
**outside and in between totally enjoying his Self**  
**friend in need and friend in deed very violin number**  
**money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: **Thinking**: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **first job** as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
**York**: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **father** was born in Brooklyn: **New**  
**York**: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: **New York**:  
USA: Levittown: **New York**: USA: East Meadow: **New York**: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination**: **Now**: **Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
Hua Hin:**Thailand**: Or from another perspective: **Now**: Kenneth Barry **Schwartz** lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes**: **Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is**: **Between**  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind**: **Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
understanding **organic**: Electronic: And inert problems and **creating** solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential **Self** in others: The aim of the **life** of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
**from his Self**: **Realize more clearly**: **Understand**  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives **he has touched**:

★ Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: **Takes** shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The **substance** ★  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does **mean** to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I **sat** next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered **cave in Cambridge**: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this **way** or  
that **and** see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting **in Cambridge**: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: **Eyes** closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I **don't** remember your exact words you **smiled** and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is **real** and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of **this interconnection between minds** is very strong in me: I can **realize now**  
that you might have meant that many people do not see **wholes**: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
**memory** of that meeting because always: Even sitting here **half** a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as **you were** that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: **Certainly** back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
**father**: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self **friend**:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search **for** a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: **You** also found us: You were  
**here** because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: **And**  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has **been**: As I said I have so much in **my** mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many **new** experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end **presently**: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: **Sunee and I** own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: **We are** always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm **Trees**: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence **and** some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
**about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously**: **There have been many stresses here and many people**  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was **reading** your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of **others**: **Like** a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: **Now** once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my **vast being** light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
★ **how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began** ★  
**spinning around its Self in childhood**: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: **Schwartz**: ★

**A**  
**nd**  
**now I**  
**will say**  
**farewell**  
**to you: And**  
**I will sing of an**  
**other hard work**  
**ing reservoir full**  
**of humanity waiting**  
**to be used Self nourish**  
**ing MIT class of '69 be eye**  
**chameleon on plaid missing**  
**list one eyed software engineer**  
**creator of software applications by**  
**applying technologies and practices**  
**of computer science project manage**  
**ment plus engineering application art**  
**common sense uncomman sense mysterious**  
**east half way back to Judea going to seed in the**  
**south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside**  
**outside and in between totally enjoying his Self**  
**friend in need and friend in deed very violin number**  
**money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: **Thinking**: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **first job** as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
**York**: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's **father** was born in Brooklyn: **New**  
**York**: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: **New York**:  
USA: Levittown: **New York**: USA: East Meadow: **New York**: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
**Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in**  
**Hua Hin: Thailand**: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
**deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:**  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
**the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between**  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
**Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living**  
understanding **organic**: Electronic: And inert problems and **creating** solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential **Self** in others: The aim of the **life** of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
**from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand**  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives **he has touched**:



Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: **Takes** shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The **substance**  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: **David Daniels**: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does **mean** to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I **sat** next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered **cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA**: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this **way** or  
that **and** see glimpses of **all I** have ever done and **all those I** have ever known: **Years** ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting **in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA**: I had been doing some inner exercises: **Eyes** closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I **don't** remember your exact words you **smiled** and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A **connection** that most are unaware of but is **real and I** have always when I looked at **another** person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of **this interconnection between minds** is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not **see wholes**: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting **here half a world** away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as **you were** that day as I **sat next to you** at that meeting: **Certainly** back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack **in the shell** of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self **than** I could possibly have realized then **thinking** of you as you said many of us did: As a **little** god: A little  
**father**: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while **you were** and continue to be just a shining light of Self **friend**:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in **my own** search for Self that I **along** with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search **for** a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: **You** also found us: You were  
**here** because we were **there** and we were there because you **were** there: This realization makes me **so** very happy: **And**  
nearly brings tears to my **eyes** now as I write about it for you **have** given me so much with **your** friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others **gave** you something you had been searching for and that  
**your** life since then has been what it has **been**: As I said I have so much in **my** mind that I would like to share with **you**  
my friend and were I **close** by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they **used** to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many **new** experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end **presently**: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: **Sunee and I** own about 7 acres  
**of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:**  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm **Trees**: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence **and** some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
**about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people**  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do **with** them: But as I was **reading** your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of **others**: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had **enveloped** my mind and they burned away: **Now** once again I can look at **people here** and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my **vast being** light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
**how to nourished my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began**  
**spinning** around its Self in childhood: All I can say is **thanks** for being my friend: Your friend: **Schwartz**:



**A**  
**nd**  
**now I**  
**will say**  
**farewell**  
**to you: And**  
**I will sing of an**  
**other hard work**  
**ing reservoir full**  
**of humanity waiting**  
**to be used Self nourish**  
**ing MIT class of '69 be eye**  
**chameleon on plaid missing**  
**list one eyed software engineer**  
**creator of software applications by**  
**applying technologies and practices**  
**of computer science project manage**  
**ment plus engineering application art**  
**common sense uncomman sense mysterious**  
**east half way back to Judea going to seed in the**  
**south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside**  
**outside and in between totally enjoying his Self**  
**friend in need and friend in deed very violin number**  
**money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



**Kenneth Barry Schwartz**  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the heart there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres

**of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:**  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

**A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:**



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives

deep within the Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the heart there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres

Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
n d  
n o w I  
w i l l s a y  
f a r e w e l l  
t o y o u : A n d  
I w i l l s i n g o f a n  
o t h e r h a r d w o r k  
i n g r e s e r v o i r f u l l  
o f h u m a n i t y w a i t i n g  
t o b e u s e d S e l f n o u r i s h  
i n g M I T c l a s s o f ' 6 9 b e e y e  
c h a m e l e o n o n p l a i d m i s s i n g  
l i s t o n e e y e d s o f t w a r e e n g i n e e r  
c r e a t o r o f s o f t w a r e a p p l i c a t i o n s b y  
a p p l y i n g t e c h n o l o g i e s a n d p r a c t i c e s  
o f c o m p u t e r s c i e n c e p r o j e c t m a n a g e  
m e n t p l u s e n g i n e e r i n g a p p l i c a t i o n a r t  
c o m m o n s e n s e u n c o m m a n s e n s e m y s t e r i o u s  
e a s t h a l f w a y b a c k t o J u d e a g o i n g t o s e e d i n t h e  
s o u t h s e a s w o m e n l o v e r s e e k e r o f h u m a n i t y i n s i d e  
o u t s i d e a n d i n b e t w e e n t o t a l l y e n j o y i n g h i s S e l f  
f r i e n d i n n e e d a n d f r i e n d i n d e e d v e r y v i o l i n n u m b e r  
m o n e y m e r r y b o o k w e l t s c h m e r t z h e a r t l i g h t s m a r t J e w t o o :



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspective  
as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understanding:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to  
the lives he has touched:

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences: My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit: And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of: David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend: You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend: I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping: Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy: Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
n d  
n o w I  
w i l l s a y  
f a r e w e l l  
t o y o u : A n d  
I w i l l s i n g o f a n  
o t h e r h a r d w o r k  
i n g r e s e r v o i r f u l l  
o f h u m a n i t y w a i t i n g  
t o b e u s e d S e l f n o u r i s h  
i n g M I T c l a s s o f ' 6 9 b e e y e  
c h a m e l e o n o n p l a i d m i s s i n g  
l i s t o n e e y e d s o f t w a r e e n g i n e e r  
c r e a t o r o f s o f t w a r e a p p l i c a t i o n s b y  
a p p l y i n g t e c h n o l o g i e s a n d p r a c t i c e s  
o f c o m p u t e r s c i e n c e p r o j e c t m a n a g e  
m e n t p l u s e n g i n e e r i n g a p p l i c a t i o n a r t  
c o m m o n s e n s e u n c o m m a n s e n s e m y s t e r i o u s  
e a s t h a l f w a y b a c k t o J u d e a g o i n g t o s e e d i n t h e  
s o u t h s e a s w o m e n l o v e r s e e k e r o f h u m a n i t y i n s i d e  
o u t s i d e a n d i n b e t w e e n t o t a l l y e n j o y i n g h i s S e l f  
f r i e n d i n n e e d a n d f r i e n d i n d e e d v e r y v i o l i n n u m b e r  
m o n e y m e r r y b o o k w e l t s c h m e r t z h e a r t l i g h t s m a r t J e w t o o :



# KENNETH BARRY SCHWARTZ

1947 —



Kenneth Barry Schwartz  
was born on July 5: 1947: At Brooklyn  
Jewish Hospital: Brooklyn: New York: USA:  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite activity as a child  
was: Thinking: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's first job as a child  
was working as a busboy at weddings and bar mitzvahs at a Jewish  
Center: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's mother was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's father was born in Brooklyn: New  
York: USA: As a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in Brooklyn: New York:  
USA: Levittown: New York: USA: East Meadow: New York: USA: Massachusetts  
Institute Of Technology: Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: Or from another perspec  
tive as a child Kenneth Barry Schwartz lived in his considerable imagination: As a child  
Kenneth Barry Schwartz loved his imagination: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives in  
Hua Hin: Thailand: Or from another perspective: Now: Kenneth Barry Schwartz lives  
deep within his Self: As an adult Kenneth Barry Schwartz loves: Kindness: Understand  
ing: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite animals are young humans who have not lost  
the light of life in their eyes: Kenneth Barry Schwartz's favorite idea is: Between  
the heart of the mind and the heart of the mind there is a mirror: Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz's favorite object is his mind: Kenneth Barry Schwartz earns his living  
understanding organic: Electronic: And inert problems and creating solutions:  
Inside: Outside: And in between anywhere: The aim of the art of Kenneth  
Barry Schwartz is to touch: Sense: Taste: Smell: See: Hear: To reflect:  
The essential Self in others: The aim of the life of Kenneth Barry  
Schwartz is to touch: Taste: Sense: See: Hear: Smell: And live  
from his Self: Realize more clearly: Understand  
more deeply: To add some light to

Kenneth Barry Schwartz says: Form flows and changes: Takes shape to fit time: Place: Circumstances: The substance  
the lives he has touched:

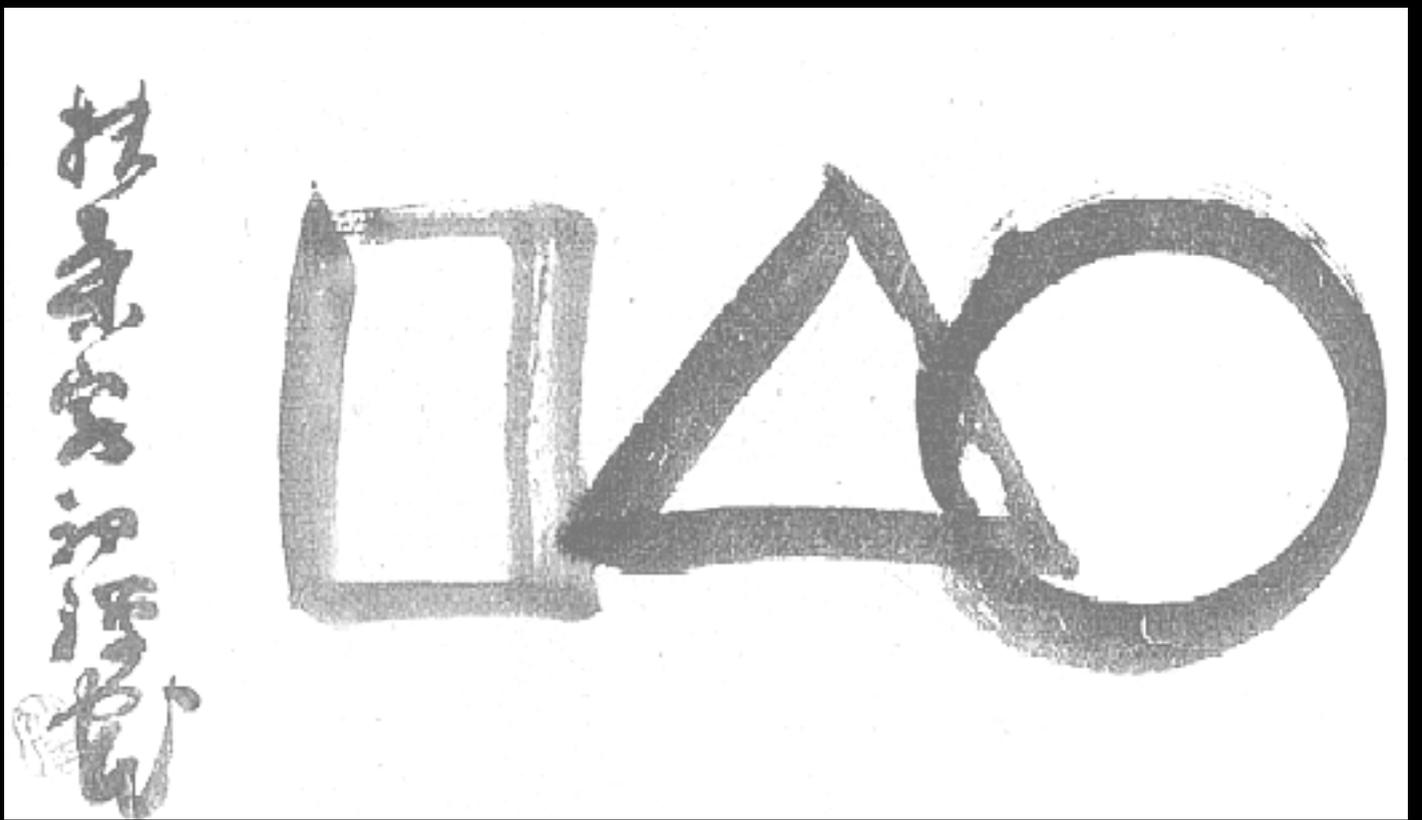
within is formless and essential: It is from this formless essence that I: Kenneth Barry Schwartz: Strive to live: And I  
say to my deepest and best of friends: David Daniels: It has been your guidance and friendship that has led me to my  
true Self: Had I the eloquence of the greatest writers of all time I still could never find words to express what this has  
and does mean to me: I am half a world away but you are always as close to me as you were when I sat next to you  
long ago in meetings in your carpet covered cave in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: My entire life: My experiences:  
My connections with people float in the sky of my mind like gentle white clouds in a deep blue sky: I glance this way or  
that and see glimpses of all I have ever done and all those I have ever known: Years ago: Sitting next to you at one  
particular meeting in Cambridge: Massachusetts: USA: I had been doing some inner exercises: Eyes closed for a bit:  
And as I opened my eyes: I saw with a certainty and clarity and turned to you and said something to the effect of:  
David: Its all one mind: Although I don't remember your exact words you smiled and said something like of course: It  
seemed to me at that moment and from every moment since that perception that there existed a connection between  
minds: A connection that most are unaware of but is real and I have always when I looked at another person or  
animal sensed some connection: All humans are islands but they are connected under water: Now at times I consider  
this could be imagination but the sense of this interconnection between minds is very strong in me: I can realize now  
that you might have meant that many people do not see wholes: They see small parts with bee eyes: I bring up this  
memory of that meeting because always: Even sitting here half a world away: I sense a connection with you my friend:  
You are as close to me as you were that day as I sat next to you at that meeting: Certainly back then when I was a  
hidden Self locked away and peeking out from a crack in the shell of my not Self: Having met you I found a deeper  
friend to my Self than I could possibly have realized then thinking of you as you said many of us did: As a little god: A little  
father: A little big shot: A little great mystic spirit while you were and continue to be just a shining light of Self friend:  
I certainly could not see so wrapped up in my own search for Self that I along with so many others that you had been  
on your own journey and search for a life based on your Self: And that as we found you: You also found us: You were  
here because we were there and we were there because you were there: This realization makes me so very happy: And  
nearly brings tears to my eyes now as I write about it for you have given me so much with your friendship: And I never  
realized before reading your poem YEARS that I and others gave you something you had been searching for and that  
your life since then has been what it has been: As I said I have so much in my mind that I would like to share with you  
my friend and were I close by and coming to meetings these would get shared as they used to: Now it has been several  
years since I have seen you or spoken to you and had many new experiences: Impressions: Created a new life here: I  
have to end presently: For I will have to attend to things soon as it is mid morning here: Sunee and I own about 7 acres  
of land near the Gulf Of Thailand west of the South China Sea: We are always doing this or that: Landscaping:  
Banana Trees: Orange Trees: Palm Trees: Flowers: Big and little projects: We have some help from family and a  
crew: Today we have a crew coming to help repair a fence and some truckloads of dirt will be delivered for another  
small house we are going to build for family and friends to stay in: But there is one other thing I wanted to mention  
about how reading your poem YEARS helped me enormously: There have been many stresses here and many people  
here are filled with Self hatred: And there is much cruelty: I had gotten to a point where I no longer even wanted to  
look at Thai people and have nothing to do with them: But as I was reading your poem YEARS you mentioned empathy  
in a number of places: Such as: May we all learn to the depth of our humanity to wear the protective glove of empathy:  
Empathy is the protection from the Self hatred of others: Like a rolling sunrise you once again shown thru the storm  
clouds that had enveloped my mind and they burned away: Now once again I can look at people here and see them thru  
my empathy for their frightened hidden Self hiding beneath the Self hatred this culture has created in them: So much  
of what I am: My true Self is interconnected with my vast being light my light the way friend: Who showed me  
how to nourish my hidden Self as it grew into Self hood and shed the golden cocoon of protection it began  
spinning around its Self in childhood: All I can say is thanks for being my friend: Your friend: Schwartz:

A  
nd  
now I  
will say  
farewell  
to you: And  
I will sing of an  
other hard work  
ing reservoir full  
of humanity waiting  
to be used Self nourish  
ing MIT class of '69 be eye  
chameleon on plaid missing  
list one eyed software engineer  
creator of software applications by  
applying technologies and practices  
of computer science project manage  
ment plus engineering application art  
common sense uncomman sense mysterious  
east half way back to Judea going to seed in the  
south seas women lover seeker of humanity inside  
outside and in between totally enjoying his Self  
friend in need and friend in deed very violin number  
money merry book weltschmerz heart light smart Jew too:



NOTE :

SENGAI GIBON



Circle Triangle Square  
c. 1800