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After the Rain

The crabapple has just been put in and the
bamboo transplanted,
The flowing stream bubbles and gurgles as it
enters the pond.

The spring rain suddenly clears, both breeze
and sun are fine,
As the call of a singing bird wafts past the
branches in flower.

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The Alms Bowl

How very elegant it is, with not even a single
leak or hole!

When thirsty I drink; when hungry I
leaving not a crumb.

I understand that once washed, nothing more
need be done,
Yet how many lost souls insist on attaching a
handle to it!

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Mountain Peak

The moon as bright as water above this moun-
taintop temple,

Looking up I gaze at the heavens and wander
among the rocks.

It is midnight and in the deep halls people's
voices have stilled;

The shudder of a pine tree branch brings the
cry of a heron.

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The hidden birds on the treetops sing without pause,
The sky clears, the rain stops, the window brightens.

From the West came the wondrous meaning
without words,

It may be gold dust, but don't let it get in your eyes!

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Male or female: why should one need to
distinguish false and true?

What is the shape in which Guanyin would
finally take form?

Peeling away the bodhisattva's skin would be of
no use whatsoever

Were someone to ask if it were the body of a
woman or that of a man.

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I urge those of you who aspire to enlightenment-
In aspiring to enlightenment you must be diligent!

If your mind is not completely sincere,
You will wallow forever in the bitter sea!

The great earth is vast and without limit,
And sentient beings are too many to count.

Yet how many people are there with the sense
To leap out of the bitterness of samsara?