

April 16, 2011

*Here, on Great Dragon Mountain,
suddenly the roar of thunder
in a clear sky.*

Right here, right now, AS IS.

Dearest Honored Ones,

On this warm spring morning, the Sangha stands before you,

Hearts and minds filled with deep gratitude.

Aeon after aeon, your presence continues to guide and comfort

all who enter through these temple gates.

One moment, ten thousand years,

Ten thousand years, one moment.

Your timeless being embraces each and every one of us.

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THIS, JUST THIS!

Delusion is yesterdays dream,

Enlightenment, tomorrows delusion.