

Warm breezes on Great Dragon Mountain

Sigh through the redwood trees.

This summer morning we humbly come

To this place of remembering.

How many lives have grown in this garden?

Oh Roshi, you planter of forests,

You trimmer of trees,

We bow in gratitude for your

Life of cultivating this empty field.

!! !

A lone cloud looks down in silence

On the life of dragons and lions

On this mountain's peak.

Dharma blossoms unfold

Endlessly.

*Dharma Words for
Taizan Maezumi Roshi*

*offered August 13, 2011
by Sensei John Daishin Buksbazen*