

For Great Ancestor Taizan Hakuyu Maezumi

Budding leaves and sweet roses
herald the beginning of spring --
in the month a solitary cloud left
to teach in another realm.

Eighteen years ago when you shed your skin,
we emerged wet and newborn,
learned how to breathe and take wobbly steps on our own.
Held in the Ancestors' embrace, we made our way.

You left us a legacy of brightness and shadow --
We have stepped through the muck
and found the One Bright Pearl:
This unfathomable Reality: Dharma Life eternally interweaving.

We meet you in dawn zazen, in the fragrance of incense,
In the bright sun of mid-day, in the songs of the sparrow,
In the No-Mind of the Buddhas.

Eee ...

The whole universe is One Bright Pearl.
Being born and dying in this Reality:
Where is birth and death to be found?

Offered by your humble student, Wakō Egyoku
May 11, 2013