

A bird sings and the mountain's stillness deepens.

A temple bell echoes the silence of the Universe.

**Your sons and daughters stand before you once again, dear
Honored Ones.**

How many aeons have passed since we gathered here?

How many tears of joy and sadness have filled the oceans?

**Here in your sacred presence we feel the warmth of your
compassion.**

And realize before taking a step, we are already home.

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If you understand, things are just as they are;

If you don't understand, things are just as they are.

Sensei Shingetsu Guzy
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