

# Poem on the Occasion of Celebrating Thirty Years of Teaching Abroad

*By Zen Master Seung Sahn*

Mountain is mountain, water is water.  
Mountain is blue, water is flowing.  
East, West, South, North.  
Circling around, and around this globe for thirty years.  
Running, running, and running, not resting even for a day.  
In order to show correct Way, correct Truth, and correct Life.

This empty world becomes substance world,  
Substance world becomes truth world.  
Truth world changes into function world.  
World after world, life after life, only following the Bodhisattva path.  
To attain that, could not even rest one minute, not even one second.

White faces, black faces, yellow faces.  
Numberless eyes all become one.  
Holding both hands with palms together;  
Blue sky, white cloud, universal love and service.  
Throughout world after world, life after life, following the Bodhisattva Way.  
Kwan Se Um Bosal, Kwan Se Um Bosal. Great Love, Great Compassion,  
save those in suffering, in difficulty,  
Kwan Se Um Bosal.

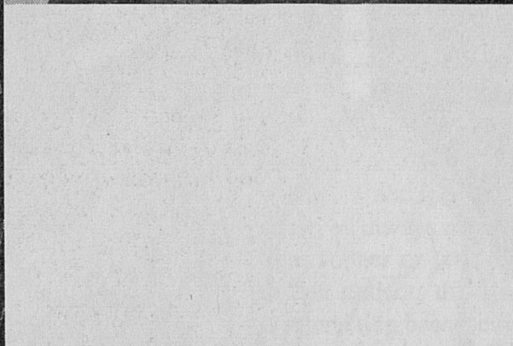
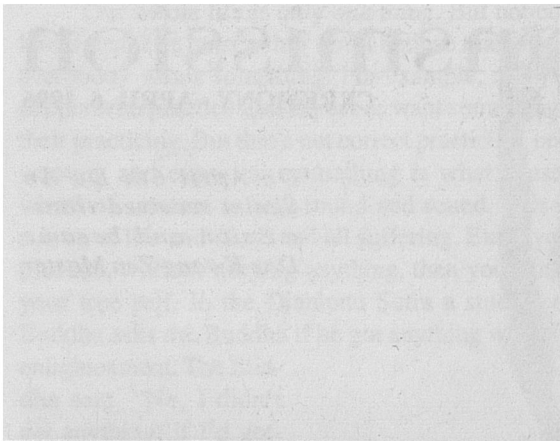
What, is this?  
Don't Know!

KATZ!

The frightened rabbit with horns runs to the south,  
the stone snake with wings flies to the North.  
The Sunrise at dawn brightens the Easter sky,  
a beautiful white cloud passes towards the West.  
1,2,3,4,5,6,7  
Thirty years pass by just like a dream.  
Shin Myo Jang Gu Dae Da Ra Ni  
with palms together;

How may I help you!

*Zen Master Seung Sahn is founding teacher  
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*Celebration of Zen Master Seung Sahn  
Teaching Korean Buddhism Abroad  
for Thirty Years*

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