

Poetry

Morning mist settles down on Su Dok Sa.
Tears silently streak down the face.
Why are you so sad?
Universal Peak (宇峯) pierces through the fog
And basks in the sunlight,
Standing witness
To the infinite blue sky

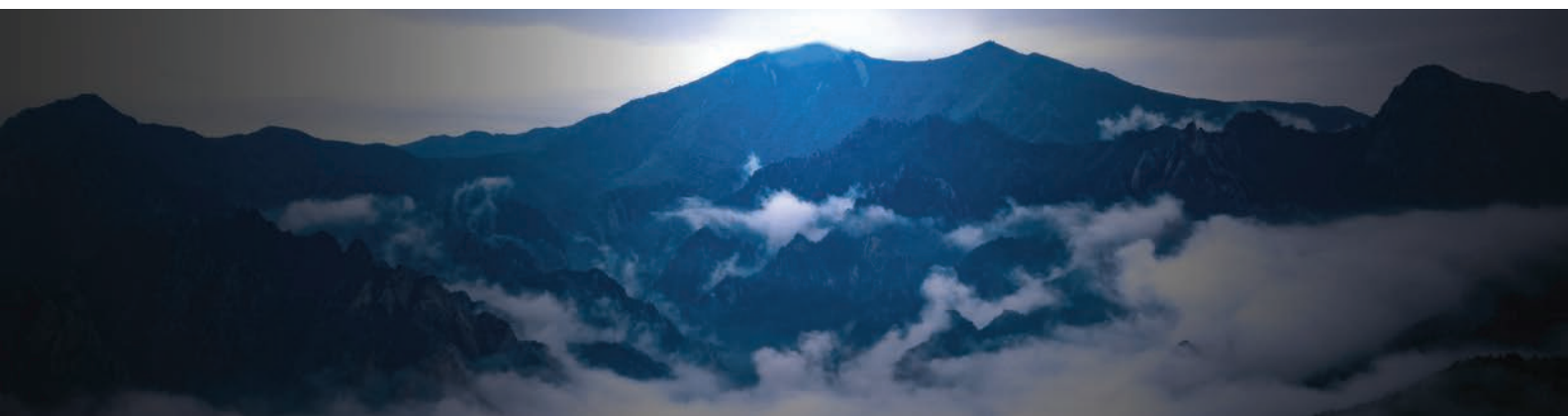
*On receiving the news of Wu Bong Dae Soen Sa Nim
entering Nirvana
Doksung Mountain, Su Dok Sa Temple, April 16, 2013
—Chon Mun Sunim JDPS*

Three Kong-ans

*In memory and gratitude for my teacher, Wu Bong
Dae Soen Sa Nim.*

After walking meditation at Paris Zen Center you
folded your robe properly and left your body. To
which urgent business have you gone?
I couldn't say goodbye to you as I wanted to do. Now
how can I pay you my respects?
We haven't finished our chess tournament. When will
we continue?

—Zen Master Ji Kwang



The great keen-eyed dragon is seated smiling on the Universal Peak.
“Don't kill time! Don't kill space! Just save all beings from suffering!” he says.
His KATZ! terrifies saints and demons,
His dharma eyes penetrate flesh and bones, time and space;
His sword tongue gives life and death without hindrance.
In heaven buddhas and bodhisattvas are laughing with joy: Ha! Ha! Ha!
On earth all beings are crying with sadness: Aigo! Aigo! Aigo!

—Eduardo del Valle

What You Left
for Zen Master Wu Bong
—Ken Kessel JDPSN

We can't know
Why
Today
You didn't
Say you had
Somewhere else
To be
Or
We didn't listen

From Universal Peak
Our tears fall
We could only do
Something with you
Now we have
To do something
Without you
Namu Amita Bul

Deep Meaning

Poem for the inka ceremony of Mukyong JDPSN, 2000

In all Sutras there is only one meaning
But behind this meaning, a deeper meaning;
Behind this meaning, an even deeper meaning.
Cracking thunder, bright lightning,
And all meaning disappears.

What are you?

Swallow the red hot iron.

Auuu!!!

If you find a tree without shadow

In a valley with no echo,

Then it will be clear:

Today is Sunday, 6th of February;

In the Dharma room, a new bright light.

—*Zen Master Wu Bong*

