Poem for Buddha's Enlightenment Day Ceremony at Borisa Temple, December 11, 2021

Arne Schaefer JDPSN

What is Buddha?
Is it the green tree, the blue sky?
Is it the rainbow on the horizon?
Is it the mine deep in the mountain?
A mouse is chasing the vulture in the ocean.
When will they ever get married?

Put it all down, then Buddha appears clearly: Outside white snow on the meadow, Inside warm hearts in the Dharma room.

Great Love, Great Suffering

Genís Poch

Leaving, at dusk, the hermitage, heather, kermes oak, maple trees, and a single juniper.

Why do they hurt love, peace, and goodness? The Sun sets in the west; in the east, the Moon is floating.

Lake Double Sky

Elżbieta Lipińska

Some sentient beings say they can see the sky But how can you see the sky?

The water has swallowed up clouds. Fish sleep soundly on soft pillows, and we wade with difficulty across the dry sky. Birds learn to fly in the water, the order turns around, jumbles, a little fish cuts up worlds and joins them together again.



From Stillness Mountain

Tonda Horek

The mountain smokes,
The rocks drink,
Trees dance,
Clouds make love.
The party is on,
Where are you?
Only now can you enter
The stillness palace without a gate.

- > Tonda Horek is a senior dharma teacher and started practicing in the 1990s at the Prague Zen Center. In 2001 he moved to Korea and lived at Musangsa Temple until 2010. Since then he has been watching clouds in Borisa Temple in Catalonia, Spain.
- > Elżbieta Lipińska has been practicing with the Kwan Um School of Zen since 2011 at the Wrocław Zen Group in Wrocław, Poland, where she took the first five precepts. She lives in Wrocław; she is a lawyer, and is now retired. She is also a poet who has published six poetry books.
- > Genís Poch, twenty-seven years old, has been a member of the Catalan sangha since 2016. He's a dharma-teacher-intraining and works as a copy editor.