



生與死 BIRTH AND DEATH

生我之門死我户 幾個惺惺幾個悟 夜半鐵漢自思量 生死輪迴由自杜 ^{宣公上人作}

The door which gave me birth is also the threshold of my death. How many are astute and how many are enlightened? In the middle of the night, the hero is absorbed in self-reflection; One must stop the turning wheel of birth and death by oneself. by Venerable Master Hua