

Ode to Turtle Mountain

—Commemorating the Ninth Annual Turtle Mountain Retreat
(With apologies to William Wordsworth)

Composed by David Rounds on the North Fork of
the Smith River near Reedsport, Oregon, August 2012

Chinese Translation by Yi-huan Shi

O sylvan stream
How often have our thoughts returned to you
When the fever of the world has closed in upon us
How often have our spirits turned to you!

We bounded like the deer over the mountains
The sounding waterfall haunted us
For nature to us was all in all
And brought us to that blessed mood
In which the burden of the mystery
Of all this unintelligible world is lightened.

For me the hour has passed
When I looked with the eyes of youth
Now in nature I always hear
The still sad music of humanity
But I also feel a presence that disturbs me



With the joy of elevated thoughts
A sense sublime of something far
more deeply interfused
Whose dwelling is the light of
setting suns
And the round ocean
And the living air
A motion and a stillness that impel
all thought
That roll through the minds of
sentient beings
That sustain the Dharma Realm.

►► Continued on Back Inner

龜山之賦

—謹以此詩紀念第九屆佛根地龜山夏日禪修營
(遙敬英國詩人威廉·華滋華斯，並特申歉忱)

果舟（阮大衛）壬辰年八月
寫於俄勒岡州南部小鎮里茲波特之史密斯河北岸
石義環 中譯

蒼翠的溪子啊
我們的思绪有多常湧向你
當舉世之狂熱逐漸逼近你我
我們的心靈有多常投靠你

如鹿之般 我們漫山證躍
瀑布的鳴響 縈繞於你我 久久不散
因為 大自然對吾等而言 是最為鍾情之所
它領我們至歡愉之心府 在那兒
此荒誕無稽世界裡
所有神秘難喻的重荷
皆為之減輕

於我而言
以赤子瞳眸顧盼的歲月時光 已不再復返



如今 徜徉於自然之懷
一如既往 我聽到
人性中肅穆凝重的樂聲
但也覺察到一股力量
它伴隨著思想昇華的喜悅
激盪著我
這種彷彿莊嚴崇高的覺受
深邃地存在於
落日的餘暉裡
渾圓的海洋中
鮮活的空氣裡
它是動 是靜

►► 接封背內頁

◀◀ Continued from Front Inner

We elders see in you, young friends, what
once we were
When we too strode like elk over the
meadows
And in you we hear the language of our
former thoughts
And see our fire that burns in your
wild eyes
For nature never did betray the hearts
that loved her

Therefore, all who've gathered here on
Turtle Mountain
If ever pain or grief or solitude should be
your portion
Then with healing thoughts of Dharma joy
May you recall this day.

Now may the moon shine upon us
May the misty mountain winds blow
against us
And may our memories be a dwelling
place
For sweet sounds and harmonies
And we will not forget
That on the banks of this fair river
We lived the Dharma together.

• Note from the poet/transcriber:

This is the second time I have borrowed lines from the poem known as *Tintern Abbey*, which was written in 1799 by the English poet William Wordsworth. The lines of the third stanza—the one beginning “For me the hour has passed”—are taken straight from the original poem, and it was these lines that, when I first encountered them in high school, opened my eyes to the possibility of a spiritual life.

◀◀ 續封面內頁

它 催動著一切思想
它 貫穿過有情眾生的性靈
它 支撐起整座法界

芳華正盛的友人啊
蒼顏白髮的老叟們
在你們身上目見往昔的自己
當我們如麋群般橫越草原
從你們的絮語中
我們聽到自己從前的思理
從你們狂放的眼眸底
我們凝望自己曾經燃燒的赤誠…

大自然從不曾背離珍愛她的心
因此
所有曾經聚攏在龜山上的人子哪
即令痛苦悲傷或孤寂成為你
生命中的零件
到那時 願你以法喜所生的療癒之念
憶懷起今朝今夕

而今 我祈願
月光俯照於吾等 我祈願
霧靄迷朦的山風吹拂你我 我祈願
這份共同的記憶成為寄寓
芳甜樂聲及圓融和諧的方所
同時 我們也將銘記
在這幽美的河畔
你我
與法相隨

◻ 詩人暨騰抄公之後記：

這是我第二次從英國詩人威廉·華滋華斯1799年的詩作《廷騰寺》借用詩句。詩的第三小節處「歲月時光已不再復返」這段句子，乃直接由原詩抄錄過來。正由於這幾句詩，當我在高中時期乍然與之相逢時，它們為我靈修生活的可能性開啟了眼界。

