



Poem by Master Han-Shan

寒山詩

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Poem by Chan Master Fenggan of the Tang Dynasty

English commentary by Yong Li Kuen

Chinese translation by Wei Xue

小啟：「寒山詩」英譯，引自赤松子（比爾·波特）譯作「寒山詩」（銅峽谷出版社2000年印行）並感謝赤松子同意本刊引用其譯作。

Editor's Note: The poem by Master Han-Shan of our publication was translated into English by Red Pine (Bill Porter) in the book, *The Collected Songs of Cold Mountain* (Copper Canyon Press, 2000).

We are grateful to Red Pine for allowing us to use his translation.

The New Year ends a year of sorrow,
Spring comes and makes everything fresh.
In the mountains, flowers laugh alongside clear water,
The cliffs and trees dance among blue mist.
Bees and butterflies fly happily among the clouds,
Birds and fish look lovelier still.
The joy of companionship never ends,
Who does not sleep past dawn?

A year has passed and it is time to embrace a new year filled with joy and hope. Whether it will be a sorrowful or blissful new year depends on our minds, on how we are going to face situations, and also on the effect of karmic conditions. Most of the time our thoughts are filled up with endless afflictions and sorrow, which we try to end.

The arrival of spring marks the beginning of a new year and nature receives the warmth of sunlight. Raindrops, like sweet dew, nurture everything on earth. The thirst is quenched, animating and freshening and all. It seems as if everything is experiencing Dharma joy, and speaking the quiescent Dharma which settles our turbulent mind.

The cycle of a nature is constant, oblivious to whatever we have gone through in the past. From tiny buds, alpine flowers blossom into a carpet of color which graces the banks of the azure gurgling

歲去換愁年，春來物色鮮。
山花笑淥水，巖岫舞青煙。
蜂蝶自雲樂，禽魚更可憐。
朋遊情未已，徹曉不能眠。

一年過去了，又是迎接充滿喜悅與希望的時候。新的一年是愁、是喜？除了由業力決定之外，也看我們面對考驗的態度。儘管很多時候煩惱與憂慮無盡，我們依然要誓願斷除。

春季的來臨，預示著新年的開端，大自然迎接溫暖的春陽。甘露般的雨水，解除了萬物的枯渴，滋潤著大地的眾生，使他們顯得新鮮活潑，猶如沐浴在法喜之中。萬物這般訴說著平靜之法，使吾人的狂心得以頓歇。

無論過去如何，天地依舊運行。山間的百花盛開，從含苞綻放美麗的花瓣，開心地隨著清澈小溪蜿蜒而下；沿岸的鬱郁草木，把清澈的溪流投影成一片綠釉。

碧藍的天空下，高聳的山脈、遠離塵

mountain brooks. the serenity of nature is embodied beneath the canopy of heaven with mountain peaks secluded caves, and breathtaking cliffs draped in lacy veils of mist. Dew drops fall from the luxuriant foliage creating the movement of a dance.

Year in and year out, we always want to start afresh with new resolutions and new hope. Yet, we also want to engage ourselves in mundane practices and perhaps start up a new family, because family and friends comfort us, as we exchange our thoughts and affections. Living beings who cling to such thoughts, will sleep past dawn and not awaken from their beautiful dreams. Are they ever willing to sever this illusion? ❀

霧的洞穴和懸崖，將大自然的靜謐盡顯無遺。從遠處眺望，重疊的山崖被沁涼的山嵐包圍，生長在其中的樹木顯得和諧寧靜；樹葉上凝結的水滴，使樹林看起來翩翩起舞。

年復一年，一切有情總盼著新的開端、新的方向、新的希望，開始新的家庭等世俗之事。與親朋好友在一起，他們常常交換思想心得，相互安慰。那些執著於美麗想法的有情眾生，是否仍徹夜不眠？他們願意斬斷這些不實的幻想嗎？❀

楚石梵琦禪師《西齋淨土詩》（續）

Chan Master Chushi Fanqi's Pure Land Poems of the West Studio (continued)

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西齋結社 英譯 / 楊維光 修訂

Ming Dynasty Chan Master Chushi Fanqi of Tianning Monastery in Haiyan County
English translation by West Studio Club / Revised by Yong Wei Kwong

此邦瀟灑樂無厭。
遙羨諸人智養恬。
座用真珠爲映飾。
臺將妙寶作莊嚴。
純金細礫鋪渠底。
輭玉新梢出樹尖。
眉相古今描不盡。
晚來天際月纖纖。 ❀待續

How natural and carefree this land of everlasting bliss!
From afar, I yearn to attain those people's wisdom-nurtured tranquillity.
Pedestals brilliantly ornamented with flawless pearls;
Daises splendidly adorned with wondrous gems.
Sand and pebbles of pure gold cover the stream beds;
Buds and leaves of supple jade sprout from branch tips.
Since antiquity, Amitabha's ūrnā cannot be exhaustively described;
At twilight, the moon on the horizon is so soft and lovely!

❀To be continued