

楚石梵琦禪師《西齋淨土詩》 (Poems No.13 – 14)

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

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



天人莫不證神通。
一一黃金色相同。
散衆妙華爲佛事。
盡塵沙界起香風。
身光觸體成柔輭。
樂具流音說苦空。
卻倚雕欄看寶樹。
無邊佛國現其中。

Gods and humans, without exception, attain spiritual penetrations;
Each and every one has the same golden appearance.
They do the Buddha's work by scattering flowers of myriad wonders;
Their fragrance permeates realms as many as dust motes.
Illuminated by their radiance, one's body becomes soft and supple;
Melodies flowing from musical instruments proclaim the Four Doctrines.
Leaning against ornate railings, they view the jewelled trees,
Amidst which manifest scenes from boundless Buddhlands.

經行地上盡奇珍。
異草靈苗步步春。
國界初無三惡道。
莊嚴自有衆天人。
長空落日如懸鼓。
大聖無時不現身。
從曠劫來今始悟。
故鄉曾不隔纖塵。

The ground on which one strolls consists entirely of rare gems;
With exotic herbs and divine saplings, spring greets one at every step.
Realms throughout this land are devoid of the three evil paths;
Naturally adorned are the multitudes of gods and humans.
In the clear expansive sky, the setting sun is like a suspended drum;
At all times, the Great Sages manifest.
Passing through endless kalpas, it's only now that I have awakened;
My original home has never been further than a dust mote away.