

楚石梵琦禪師《西齋淨土詩》(Poems No.19 - 20)

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

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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



How often I dream of the home of the Dharma King!
Coming and going, the paths are all too familiar.
Emerging from the water, pearl banners dazzle like the sun and moon.
Arrayed in the sky, jewelled canopies resemble rosy clouds.
Mandarin ducks in pairs frolic in waters of the golden ponds;
Parrots in twos peck flowers from the jade trees.
In sweet slumber, I know not who woke me up;
The censer's incense has dispersed with the slanting rays of the evening sun.
By the breezy jasper terraces, pools brim with water;
Everywhere are stalks of lotuses in bloom.
Listen carefully to the wild geese and mandarin ducks chattering;
That's the time when body and mind are liberated.
Ornaments are created spontaneously from jewels and jades;
Kasāyas are pieced perfectly without weaving or stitching.
Behold the Thus-Come One's inexhaustible hallmarks and fine characteristics;
Gaining wisdom and expedients, vow to unite and uphold all dharmas!