The Fire Be One

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Kindle again the kind moon
In the cauldron of the sun burnt earth

Sparkle again in sadness
The stars that smile in silence

Be the gentle stream that sways
The rotting log to the shore-less sea

O’ Tathagata…

You are the lotus that still blooms
In the east with its infinite petals

You are the light, You are the darkness
You are the silence and the sweet songs

You and I, side by side, have
Walked the roads of Shravasti

You live and I see that bodhi tree
Those mustard fields, pyres, saffron robe…

The paths that told the trodden tales
The dust that kissed the kinder steps

You look at me and ‘I was you’
You gently say ‘The fire be one’