Song of Enlightenment by Yung-chia Hsuan-chueh (Ch'an Buddhist monk, 665 - 713AD)

translated by Natural Thinker adapted and amplified by Lama Jigme Gyatso

First paragraph

Thére is the leisurely one, Walking the Tao, beyond philosophy, Not avoiding fantasy, not seekíng truth.

Thé real nature of ignorance is the Buddha-nature ítself;

Thé empty delusory body is the very body of the Dhár-ma.

Whén the Dharma body awakens completely, There is nothing **á**t all.

Thé source of our self-nature is the Buddha of innocént truth.

Second paragraph

Méntal and physical reactions come and go like clouds in the emptý sky;

Greéd, hatred, and ignorance appear and disappear like bubbles on the surface of thé sea.

Whén we realize actuality, there is NO distinction

bétween mind and thing and the path to hell instantly vaníshes.

Íf this is a lie to fool the world, May my tongue be cut out foréver.

Third paragraph

Ónce we awaken to the Buddha's meditátion,

thé six noble deeds and the ten thousand good actions are already complete withín us.

Ín our dream we see the six levels of illusion cléarly;

áfter we awaken the whole universe is émpty. Fourth paragraph

NÓ bad fortune, NO good fortune, NO loss, NO gain; never seek*ing* such things *is* eternal seren**í**ty.

Fór years the dusty mirror has gone uncleaned,

now let us polish it completely, once and for all.

Fifth paragraph

Who has NO-thought? Who is NOT-born?

If we are truly NOT-born, we are NOT un-born either. Ask a *mannequin* if this is not so.

How can we realize ourselves By virtuous deeds or by seeking the Buddha?

Sixth paragraph

Release your hold on earth, water, fire, wind;

Drink and eat as you wish in eternal serenity.

All things are transient and completely empty;

This is the great enlightenment of the Tathagata.

Seventh paragraph

Transience, emptiness and enlightenment these are the ultimate truths of Buddhism;

keeping and teaching them is true Sangha devotion.

If you do *NOT* agree, please ask me about it.

Cut out directly the root of it all, this is the very point of the Buddha-seal.

I can't respond to any concern about leaves and branches.

Eighth paragraph

People do not recognize the Wish-fulfilling jewel.

Living intimately within the Buddha-essence,

it operates our sight, hearing, smell, taste, sensation, awareness; and ALL of these are empty, yet NOT empty.

The rays shining from this perfect *Wish-fulfilling* jewel have the form of NO form at all.

Clarify the five eyes and develop the five powers;

this is NOT intellectual work; just realize, just know.

It is NOT difficult to see images in a mirror,

BUT who can take hold of the moon in the water?

Ninth paragraph

Always working alone, always walking alone,

the enlightened one walks the free way of Nirvana with melody that is old and clear in spirit and naturally elegant in style,

but with body that is tough and bony, passing unnoticed in the world.

Tenth paragraph

We know that Shak-ya's sons and daughters are poor in body, but not in the Tao.

In their poverty, they always wear ragged clothing,

BUT they have the jewel of NO price treasured within.

Eleventh paragraph

This jewel of NO price can never be used up

though they spend it freely to help people they meet. Dhar-ma-ka-ya, Sam-bho-ga-ka-ya, Nir-ma-na-ka-ya,

and the four kinds of wisdom are ALL contained within.

The eight kinds of emancipation and the six universal powers

are all impressed on the ground of their mind.

Twelfth paragraph

The best student goes directly to the ultimate,

the others are very learned but their *enthusiasm* is *unsteady*.

Remove the dirty garments from your own mind;

why should you show off your outward striving?

Thirteenth paragraph

Some may slander, some may abuse;

they try to set fire to the heavens with a torch

and end by merely tiring themselves out.

I hear their scandal as though it were ambrosial truth;

immediately everything melts and I enter the place beyond thought and words.

Fourteenth paragraph

When I consider the virtue of abusive words, I find the scandal-monger is my good teacher.

If we do NOT become angry at gossip, we have NO need for powerful endurance and compassion.

Fifteenth paragraph

To be mature in *meditation* is to be mature in expression,

and (the) full-moon brilliance of meditation AND the wisdom of letting-go does NOT stagnate in emptiness.

Not only can I take hold of complete enlightenment by myself,

BUT all Buddha-bodies, like sands of the Ganges,

Can become awakened in exactly the *same* way.

Sixteenth paragraph

The incomparable lion-roar of doctrine shatters the brains of the one hundred kinds of animals.

Even the king of elephants will run away, forgetting his pride;

only the heavenly dragon listens calmly, with pure delight.

I wandered over rivers and seas, crossing mountains and streams,

visiting teachers, asking about the Way in personal interviews;

since I recognized the Sixth Founding Teacher at Ts'ao Ch'i,

I know what is beyond the relativity of birth and death. Seventeenth paragraph

Walking is *meditation*, sitting is *meditation*;

speaking or silent, active or quiet, the essence is at peace.

Even facing the sword of death, our mind is unmoved;

even drinking poison, our mind is quiet. Our teacher, Shak-ya-mu-ni, met Di-pan-ka-ra Buddha

and for many eons he trained as Kshan-ti, the ascetic.

Many births, many deaths; I am serene in this cycle; there is NO end to it.

Eighteenth paragraph

Since I abruptly realized the unborn, I have had NO reason for joy or sorrow *over* any honor or disgrace.

I have entered the deep mountains of silence and beauty;

in a profound valley beneath high cliffs, I sit under the old pine trees. Sitting meditation in my rustic cottage is peaceful, lonely, and truly comfortable.

Nineteenth paragraph

When you truly awaken, you have NO formal merit.

In the multiplicity of the relative world, you cannot find such freedom.

Self-centered merit brings the joy of heaven itself,

BUT it is like shooting an arrow at the sky;

when the force is exhausted, it falls to the earth, and then everything goes wrong. Twentieth paragraph

Why should this be better than the true way of the absolute,

Directly penetrating the ground of Tathagata?

Just take hold of the source and never mind the branches.

It is like a treasure-moon enclosed in a beautiful emerald.

Now I understand this *Wish-fulfilling* jewel and my gain is the gain of everyone endlessly.

Twenty-first paragraph

The moon shines on the river, the wind blows through the pines;

whose providence is this long beautiful evening?

The Buddha-nature jewel of morality is impressed on the ground of my mind,

and my robe is the dew, the fog, the cloud, and the mist. Twenty-second paragraph

A bowl once calmed dragons and a staff separated fighting tigers; the rings on this staff jingle musically.

The form of these expressions is NOT to be taken lightly;

the (compassionate) treasure-staff of the Buddha has left traces for us to follow.

Twenty-third paragraph

The awakened one does not seek truth, does NOT cut off delusion.

Truth and delusion are both vacant and without form,

BUT this no-form is neither empty nor not empty; it is the truly real form of the *Buddha*.

Twenty-fourth paragraph

The mind-mirror is clear, so there are no obstacles.

Its brilliance illuminates the universe to the depths and in every grain of sand.

Multitudinous things of the cosmos are all reflected in the mind,

and this full clarity is beyond inner and outer.

Twenty-fifth paragraph

To live in nothingness is to ignore cause and effect; this chaos leads only to disaster.

The one who clings to vacancy, rejecting the world of things, escapes from drowning but leaps into fire.

Twenty-sixth paragraph

Holding truth and rejecting delusion, these are but skillful lies.

Students who practice seated meditation with such lies love thievery in their own children.

They miss the Dharma-treasure; they lose accumulated power;

and this disaster follows directly upon dualistic thinking.

Twenty-seventh paragraph

So *meditation* is the complete realization of mind, the complete cutting off of delusion,

the power of wise vision penetrating directly to the unborn.

Students of vigorous will hold the sword of wisdom; the *wisdom* edge is a diamond flame.

It not only cuts off useless knowledge, BUT also exterminates delusions. Twenty-eighth paragraph

They roar with Dharma-thunder; they strike the Dharma-drum;

they spread clouds of love, and pour ambrosial rain.

Their giant footsteps nourish limitless beings;

Shra-va-ka, Prat-ye-ka, Bo-dhi-sat-tva: all are enlightened;

Five kinds of human nature are ALL emancipated.

Twenty-ninth paragraph

High in the Himalayas, only Fei-ni grass grows.

Here cows produce pure and delicious milk, and this food I continually enjoy.

One complete nature passes to all natures;

one universal Dhar-ma encloses all Dhar-mas.

One moon is reflected in many waters;

All the water-moons are from the one moon.

Thirtieth paragraph

The Dharma-body of all Buddhas has entered my own nature,

and my nature becomes one with the Tathagata.

One level completely contains all levels; it is NOT matter, mind NOR activity.

In an instant eighty-thousand teachings are fulfilled; in a twinkling the evil of eons is destroyed.

All categories are NO category; what relation have these to my insight?

Thirty-first paragraph

Beyond praise, beyond blame; like space itself it has no bounds.

Right here it is eternally full and serene, if you search elsewhere, you cannot see it.

You cannot grasp it, you cannot reject it;

in the midst of not gaining, in that condition you gain it.

It speaks in silence, in speech you hear its silence.

Thirty-second silence

The great way has opened and there are NO obstacles.

If someone asks, what is your sect and how do you understand it? I reply, the power of tremendous *wisdom*.

Thirty-third paragraph

People say it is positive; people say it is negative; but they do NOT know.

A smooth road, a rough road; even heaven cannot imagine.

Thirty-fourth paragraph

I have continued my *sitting meditation* f or many eons; I do NOT say this to confuse you. I raise the Dharma-banner and set forth our teaching;

it is the clear doctrine of the Buddha which I found with my teacher, Hui Neng,

Ma-ha-ka-shya-pa became the Buddha-successor, received the lamp and passed it on.

Twenty-eight generations of teachers in India,

then over seas and rivers to our land Bo-dhi-dhar-ma came as our own first founder, and his robe, as we all know, passed through six teachers here,

and how many generations to come may gain the path, NO one knows.

Thirty-fifth paragraph

The truth is NOT set forth; he false is basically vacant.

Put both existence and non-existence aside, then even non-vacancy is vacant, the twenty kinds of vacancy have no basis, and the oneness of the *enlightened-one* is naturally sameness.

Thirty-sixth paragraph

Mind is the base, phenomena are dust; yet both are like a flaw in the mirror. When the flaw is brushed aside, The light begins to shine.

When both mind and phenomena are forgotten, then we become naturally genuine.

Thirty-seventh paragraph

Ah, the degenerate materialistic world! People are unhappy; they find self-control difficult.

In the centuries since Shak-ya-mu-ni, false views are deep,

demons are strong, the Dharma is weak, disturbances are many. Thirty-eighth paragraph

People hear the Buddha's doctrine of immediacy,

and if they *act* (*on*) it, the demons *are* crushed as easily as a roofing tile.

But they *do* not *act*, what a pity!

Your mind is the source of action; your body is the agent of calamity; NO pity NOR blame to anyone else.

If you do NOT seek an invitation to hell,

never slander the *Buddha's* true teaching. Thirty-ninth paragraph

In the sandalwood forest, there is no other tree.

Only the lion lives in such deep luxuriant woods, wandering freely in a state of peace.

Other animals and birds stay far away.

Just baby lions follow the parent, and three-year-olds already roar loudly.

How can the jackal pursue the king of the Dhar-ma

Even with a hundred-thousand demonic arts?

Fortieth paragraph

The Buddha's doctrine of directness is NOT a matter for human emotion.

If you doubt this or feel uncertain, then you must discuss it with me. Forty-first paragraph

This is NOT the free rein of a mountain monk's *pride*.

I fear your training may lead to wrong views of permanent soul or complete extinction.

Being is NOT being; non-being is NOT non-being;

miss this rule by a hair, and you are off by a thousand miles.

Understanding it, the dragon-child abruptly attains Buddhahood;

misunderstanding it, the greatest scholar falls into hell. Forty-second paragraph

From my youth I piled studies upon studies, In sutras and shas-tras I searched and researched,

classifying terms and forms, oblivious to fatigue.

I entered the sea to count the sands in vain

and then the Tathagata scolded me kindly as I read

"What profit in counting your neighbour's treasure?"

My work had been scattered and entirely useless, for years I was dust blown by the wind.

Forty-third paragraph

If the seed-nature is wrong, misunderstandings arise,

and the Buddha's doctrine of immediacy cannot be attained.

Shra-va-ka and Prat-ye-ka students may study earnestly
BUT they lack (*loving*) aspiration.

Others may be very clever, BUT they lack *wisdom*.

Forty-fourth paragraph

Stupid ones, childish ones, they suppose there is something in an empty fist.

They mistake the pointing finger for the moon.

They are idle dreamers lost in form and sensation.

Forty-fifth paragraph

Not supposing is the Tathagata. This is truly *being* Kwan-Yin, the Bo-dhi-sat-tva who *perceives* freely. When awakened we find karmic hindrances fundamentally empty.

But when NOT awakened, we must repay ALL our debts.

Forty-sixth paragraph

The hungry are served a king's *feast*, and cannot eat.

The sick meet the king of doctors; why do they *NOT* recover?

Forty-seventh paragraph

The practice of *meditation* in this greedy world, this is the power of wise vision.

The lotus lives in the midst of the fire; it is never destroyed.

Forty-eighth paragraph

Pra-dha-na-shu-ra broke the gravest precepts; BUT he went on to realize the unborn.

The Buddhahood he attained in that moment Lives with us now in our time.

Forty-ninth paragraph

The incomparable lion roar of the doctrine! How sad that people are stubbornly ignorant;

just knowing that crime blocks enlightenment,

NOT seeing the secret of the *Buddha's* teaching.

Fiftieth paragraph

Two monks were guilty of murder and carnality.

Their leader, U-pa-li, had the light of a glow-worm; he just added to their guilt.

Vi-ma-la-kir-ti cleared their *confusion* at once as sunshine melts the frost and snow.

Fifty-first paragraph

The remarkable power of emancipation Works wonders innumerable as the sands of the Ganges.

To this we offer clothing, food, bedding, medicine.

Ten thousand pieces of gold are not sufficient;

Though you break your body And your bones become powder, --This is not enough for repayment.

One vivid word surpasses millions of years of practice.

Fifty-second paragraph

The King of the Dharma deserves our highest respect.

Buddhas, innumerable as sands of the Ganges,

ALL prove this fact by their attainment.

Fifty-third paragraph

Now I know what the *Wish-fulfilling* jewel is:

those who *practice* this will gain it accordingly.

When we see truly, there is nothing at ALL.

There is no person; there is no Buddha. Innumerable things of the universe are just bubbles on the sea. Wise sages are all like flashes of lightning

Fifty-fourth paragraph

However the burning iron ring revolves around my head,

with bright completeness of *meditation* and *wisdom* I never lose my equanimity.

(Even) if the sun becomes cold, and the moon hot, evil cannot shatter the truth.

The *gait* of the elephant *is* like a mountain, how can the mantis block the road?

Fifty-fifth paragraph

The great elephant does not loiter on the rabbit's path.

Great enlightenment is not concerned with details.

Do *NOT* belittle the sky by looking through a pipe.

If you still do *NOT* understand, I will settle it for you.