Listen everyone!

Great is the matter of life and death

Awake, each one-

Don’t waste time.

anonymous, inscribed at Green Gulch Farm Zen Center

Settle your self on your self -

and let the flower

of your life bloom.

Katagiri Roshi

Before my feet the ploughshare rolls the earth,

Up and over,

Splitting the loam with a soft tearing sound.

William Everson

Water flows over these hands.

May I use them skillfully

To preserve the health of our earth.

anonymous

sick of all the names

sick of whatever it’s called

I dedicate every pore to what’s here

Ikkyu 15th C. Zen master

Full moon

My ramshackle hut

Is what it is.

Issa