The Buddha is like the fresh full moon, That soars across the immense sky, When the river of mind is truly calm, The deep waters still surface perfectly mirrors the moon. The countenance of the world honoured one, Like the full moon or the orb of the sun, Shines forth bright wisdom’s halo, Embracing all with love, compassion, joy and inclusiveness. May the Way of the Buddha grow ever more bright, And the Dharma rain nourish all beings, May compassion cool the flames of the world, And wisdom shine through the fog of confusion, revealing to all the path. May
Mo- ther Earth be pro- tec- ted and safe, And all peo- ple in the world be-
e- qual and free, May the winds and the rains be in har- mo- ny, May
peace_ reign_ through- out_ the world,_ And all peo- ple em- brace_ the
path. May the San- gha prac- tice_ di- li- gent- ly, Sho- wing
love_ and con- cern for_ one_ and all, As for our ve- ry own_
fa- mi- ly, Trans- for- ming our hearts_ and minds we as- pire_ to
fol- low all a- wa- kened beings. With one_ heart we_
vow_ to prac- tice the_ way_ of all Bo- dhi- sat- tvas, Of
Sa- man- ta- bha- dra, And A- va- lo- ki-
tesh- va- ra,_ The way of per- fec- ted wis -
