With body speech and mind in perfect oneness, I send my heart a-long with the sound of this bell. May the hearers a-waken from forgetfulness, and transcend the path of an-xi-ty and sor-row I listen I listen this won-der-ful sound brings me back to my true home. May the sound of this bell pe-n-e-trate deep-ly in-to the cos-mos, in e-ven the dar-kest pla-ces, li-ving beings hear it clearly, so that un-der-stan-ding lights up their hearts and with out hard-ship, they tran-scend the cy-cle of birth and death.

Listening to the bell, I feel my af-flic-tions be-gin to dis-solve, my mind be-comes calm my bo-dy re-laxed, and a smile is born u-pon my lips, fol-low-ing the sound of the bell, my
breath guides me back, to the safe island of mindfulness. In the

52
garden of my heart flowers of peace bloom in beauty. The

Universal Dharma Door is already open, the sound of the

rising tide is clear, and the miracle occurs, a

beautiful child is born in the heart of a lotus flower a single

drop of this compassionate nectar, is enough to bring back the

spring to mountains and to rivers

Na-mo-va-lo-ki-
tesh-va-ra-ya
Na-mo-va-lo-ki-tesh-va-ra-

Na-mo-va-lo-ki-tesh-va-ra-ya