



*The Dream
of a Butterfly*

THE SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI





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Biography of The Supreme Master Ching Hai

The Supreme Master Ching Hai was born in Central Au Lac (Vietnam). At the age of eighteen, Master Ching Hai moved to England to study, and then later to France and then Germany, where She worked for the Red Cross and married a German physician. After two years of happy marriage, with Her husband's blessings, She left Her marriage in pursuit of enlightenment, thus fulfilling an ideal that had been with Her since Her childhood. This began a time of arduous pilgrimages to many different countries that ended only when She met a perfect living Master in the Himalayas. Master Ching Hai received the divine transmission of the inner Light and Sound, which She later called the Quan Yin Method. After a period of diligent practice, She attained Perfect Enlightenment.

To satisfy the longing of sincere Truth seekers, the Supreme Master Ching Hai offers the Quan Yin Method of meditation to people of all nationalities, religions and cultural backgrounds. Her message of love and peace brings spiritual liberation and hope to people throughout the world,



reminding all to uphold Truth, Virtue, and Beauty in life.

Apart from setting a noble example, Supreme Master Ching Hai also encourages others to beautify the world through inspired creativity. Expressing Her inner joy through diverse media such as painting, poetry, jewelry and clothing designs, and musical compositions, Master Ching Hai seeks to enhance the outer as well as the inner beauty of all people with whom She comes in contact. Her artistic creations, displayed in exhibitions throughout the world, remind us of the inner spiritual realms. Her poems have served as a source of inspiration for many renowned composers, who have adapted the poems to music and performed the compositions to worldwide acclaim.

At a banquet honoring The Supreme Master Ching Hai in 1993, Mayor Frank F. Fasi of Honolulu, Hawaii, proclaimed: "The Supreme Master Ching Hai brings love to places around the world still plagued with hatred. She brings hope where there is despair, and She brings understanding where there is misunderstanding. She is the light of a great person, an angel of mercy for all of us."





Foreword

“The Dream of a Butterfly” is a compendium of poems by **Supreme Master Ching Hai** during the time of Her youth to the present.

Supreme Master Ching Hai’s poetry shows Her intimate understanding of the many aspects of love. Her artfully created verses sometimes depict strong passion that is usually associated with stories of worldly love, while other times express the purity and wholeheartedness of divine compassion, which is eternal and boundless.

*“Please lift your heart out of the blue web
So my mind will also be lightened when we are apart.”*

*“One day, I’ll be enlightened and bring illumination to the world,
We will be together for eternity...”*

~ For the One Who Stayed Behind ~

Included in these heartfelt poems are original song lyrics which were composed and sung by Author Herself: *“The Ocean of Love,” “The Supreme Master,” “I Will Forever Love You,” “Love Me,” “Go! Go! Go!”* and *“Remember Me When the Rain Falls.”*

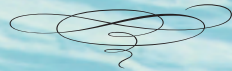
We sincerely invite you to share with us the enjoyment of this beautiful collection of poetry.

☺ **Editors**

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*Originally in Aulacese - Translated by Author Herself

**Originally in Aulacese - Translated by The American Bureau

Siam

Royal Palace

*Originally in Aulacese:
"Hoàng Cung Thái"*

Translated by The SMCHIA Book Department



*Passing by the royal palace
Traces of consorts from a bygone era...
Tender melancholy!*

*My love, remember you not?
Elegant footsteps like fuchsia lotuses,
Ivory castles and jade pavilions,
In the ancient capital, past love's inviting embrace
The lute song lingering in the evening palace
Silky bed, velvety pillows
Soft lips radiant as autumn chrysanthemums
Her beauty and grace
For millenia, the nation enamored still...*

*My love, do you know not?
It was just time...*

*Lotus blossoms by the royal pond
Cherished dreams of the bygone epoch.
On my homecoming
Who would remember? Who would lament?
Citadels bowed
To welcome strangers.
Red dust from equine chariots
Brought tears of nostalgia...
History tomes filled with myths and legends
Where has it gone
A remnant of fragrance?*

*Holding back tears,
Immersed in grief I was...
Since time immemorial, Heaven and Earth had never moved.
Vestiges of footprints throughout the ages
Concealed by dust
And imbued in the mist!*

*A past revisited, silently bemoaned
Successes and failures, joy and sorrow...*

*Soaring on the wings of vicissitudes
The carefree goddess smiled with delight
Concerned not about the human dismal heart
Or castle ruins!*

*A lonesome journey amidst constant changes
Faded pebbles lined the road...
Flowers brilliantly reflected earlier images
In the pure lake from times of yore.
Distant music echoed from her Western Palace,
The beloved empress' gentle hands played an enchanting tune
Sandalwood aroma wafting ever lightly
The emperor's heart was mesmerized!*

*O the past...
The golden days!
Farewell memories...
I walk into the present,
Rain streams through my heart!*

Thailand



The Prince

Composed into music by Maria Newman

*Whirling night.
Fever runs high.
Liquid rhythm, golden tunes,
Trembling senses and fragrant breath!
The bamboos in a garden corner
Sing glorious love songs...
Together, choir frogs around the lotus pond.
And the weeping willows blow elegant kisses.
The aloof pine trees and cool faced water quiver
In silence.*

*Darkened firmament,
Shimmering candles,
Now glow with the vibrant power of love.
Time holds still.
And the worn out walkway forgives all trespassers!*

*O welcome!
Welcoming the Prince of Grace!
Whose melodious voice's clear as the sound of a mountain spring,
And whose embracing eyes
Are blue as the water of the peaceful Azure Coast.*

*The flowers whisper:
"One would never want to see any other man"*

Monaco

The Thing Called Love!

*The day has become more lively
And life – infused with joyful meaning, more obvious!*

*But... the nights are so long!
And sleeping, filled with yearning songs.
The room seems larger.
Restless sheets and pillows –
Crushed under the weight of loneliness!*

*Oh, the Prince of all Princes
Is this love or pure pain?
Oh! Will tomorrow ever come again,
Bringing back Saturday night
And the Eden of Sweetness?*

*Where dew falls gently
Nourishing the first feeling of mortality!
With throbbing hope and innocent desires,
With burning passions and daring adventures of the heart.*

* * *

*No, no!
Oh feeble and mighty Soul
Rise! Save yourself!
Drown not thou in the narrow river of the three worlds.
Walk past the bridges of temptation
To Everlasting!...*

Our Time

*The time we spend together
I will always treasure
Do not forget our memory
For love is the one and only.*

*Who says the world is ephemeral?
If we are together it's eternal.
Dream and life merge in unison
When our souls be one.*

*The peace within is the peace without
Heaven will be here and now!
For those who have found true love
Flowers of Eden bloom in their souls.*

*We live in God, we live in men,
We live in happiness that never ends.
We walk in beauty, we walk in bliss
We laugh we sing to our heart's content.*

*Forget me not, forget us not
For us is all that we got.
What else is there for one to hold
To fill the emptiness in our souls?*

*The love we share is the love we save,
Love from Heaven descends to Earth.
The love in you, the love in me
Is the love of God that ever be!*

Once upon a time,
A male phoenix,
Gorgeous and passionate,
Romantic and kind,
Met a beautiful lady of his heart!

The two fell hopelessly in love;
Both dared not move!
Just the stirring desire to embrace
Each other
In their very souls!

Then the beauty finally said:
"I must go!"
Then the gorgeous panicked,
Ran to her place,
Saying: "Please do not say so!...
I love you."

The
Two
Phoenixes

*The lady phoenix said:
"I love you too."
Then they'll live "happily ever after,"
That's what anyone would guess.*

*But sadly, it's not so.
Where is the gorgeous phoenix now?
She does not know...!
And the tears flow
Like the water of Chao-phraya
In the season of flood!*

*Why yesterday is so far
And today so different from days past,
Why things happened the way they had,
She does not know...*

*Lonely and cold,
She hides away her soul,
Praying with silent tears!...*