

Silent Tears

The Supreme Master Ching Hai



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Adi Shankara



Guru Nanak



Jesus Christ

Introduction

The inner Master:

Symbol of eternal Life!

The most powerful and gracious of all beings in the cosmos.

*Some call Her the Father, Mother, the Godhead,
the Origin of all things.*

*Some call it the Way, others romantically describe Her
as the beautiful Bride, the Beloved.*

*Some say it's your Real Face before yesterday,
the Great Wisdom, the Perfect Path, Love.*



The Supreme Master Ching Hai



Shakyamuni Buddha

*Call Him, whatever name you like!
Frankly, He wouldn't mind the least.
But no matter what it is,
One cannot live without.
And the longing to see Her is the most agony of all
Only those who tread the mystic Tao
Know the pain of it.
And once it is found,
One realizes that one has never known anything like this
The Way to enlightenment is through the Light and Sound
The Heaven is within -- here and now!*

*The Master is more than just Kind.
O friends, I could never have enough time
To tell you of His boundless Grace.
Only in the remote corner of my heart
I humbly shed tears!*

*There is none in this world
Who's so full of Love and Mercy.
It would be my great honour
To be just a swallow,
Standing on one leg,
Life after life
Singing Her praise!*

*O Lord,
I love You and ask naught for myself
But for the sake of all beings in the worlds,
Under Your will,
May each one find his Peace.*



*O Master of heaven and earth,
Lord of infinite Love,
High above all sorrows and pleasures
You own my very heart!
Wouldn't You accept me the way I am?
Your hard tests are difficult to pass!*

*You know well what it's like
To live in this dark world without Your guide:
If You're not there to hold my hands
I'd fail immediately!
There could be no doubt about that.
So Master,
Don't ever try!*

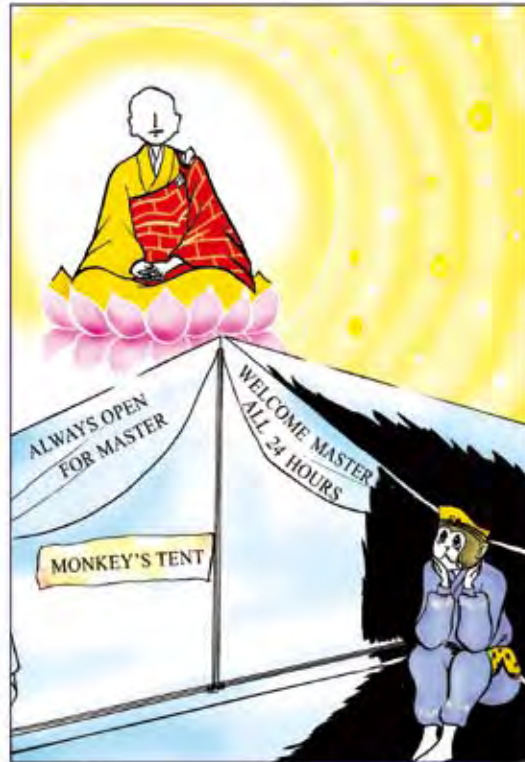
*I value You alone and none else!
This You must have long since realized.
Why on earth then, Master!
Are You sending me all this garbage:
All the Name and Fame
And Worldly pleasures...
Oh I'd accept them just because they're Your gifts.*

*But remember well Master:
I love You alone!*

*You pour light on the entire creation
But leave me alone in darkness!
My soul cries and cries till it finally breaks.
You wouldn't care.*

*Master, it's said that You are everywhere.
Why is it that in my house You never set foot?
The veil seems forever hanging there,
In front of my eyes.
O Lord of the Blissful Worlds
Pray rend it aside!
So I may behold Your Face.
So I may step into eternal Life.*

Amitabha!





Guru Nanak

*I know, I'm far from being worthy
But I can assure You, none is!
So loving Master, do not tarry,
Pray pull me out of the dark pit.*

Let me live in Your Light.

Let me live in Your boundless Grace.

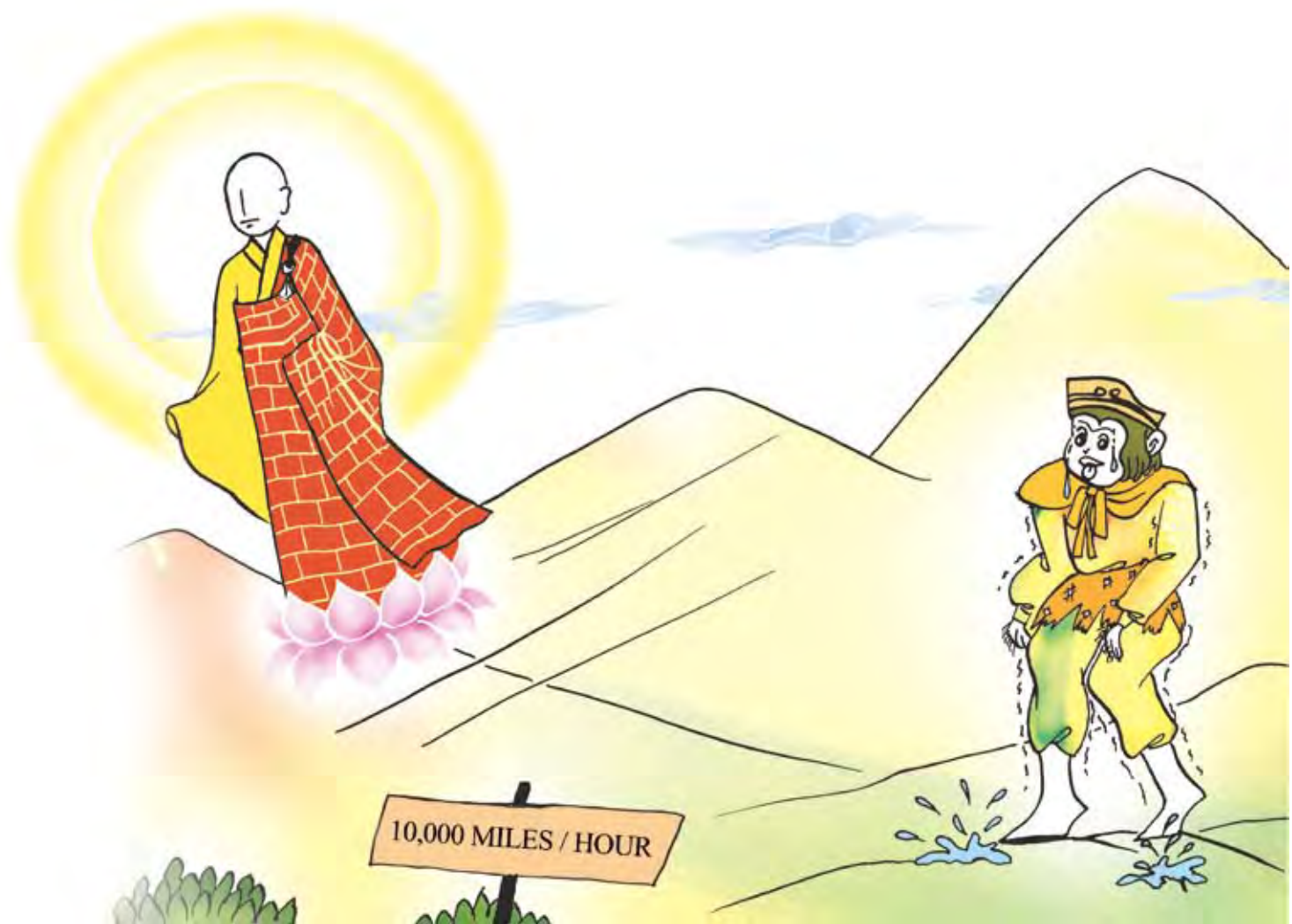
Master! Do You have ears at all?

You must!

In order to hear my desperate call.

I think...

*I'll buy a pair of human ears for You
Tomorrow.*



*All the morning I sat alone
Yearning to meet Thee,
Thou didn't show up.
All the afternoon I again sat alone
Waiting earnestly,
All the world know my urgency!
But Thou care not!
All the night I lay awake
In my darkest chamber
With a lonely candle,
Your Light never once shone through!
 Alright Master! Then go!
Go wherever You wish.
I'm tired!
Heart broken.
Have no more patience.
After all I'm only a frail mortal, You know it!
I quit.*

P.S. till tomorrow.



You have numerous disciples.

I have only You!

Who is the most faithful of us two?

I pity myself openly!

I complain openly!

Does anyone hear me?

My Master wouldn't care the least

That I gave away the world,

That I renounce all pleasures...

Food doesn't even taste good anymore.

And at night, I could hardly sleep.

All because of HER!

You'd ask me if the Master cares about it.

Not at all!



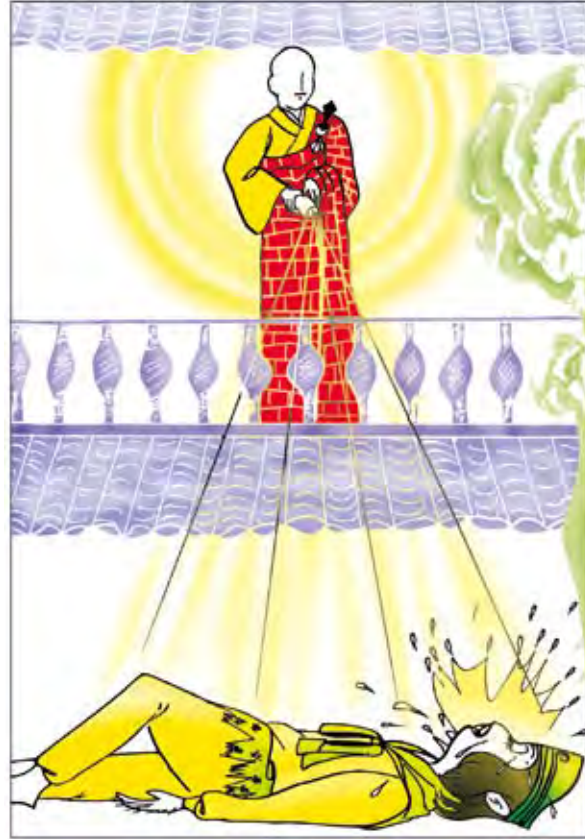
*Master, You must have forgotten to use Your human eyes
Now that the heavenly one is no longer shut.
That's why You do not see me in my lonely corner
Longing to see You.*

*You embrace the glory of the higher worlds,
It wouldn't matter
If I am groveling alone in this dark domain!
O Ye the "perfect" Saint,
Why are Your eyes lost?*

*Here are my human eyes offered to You with gladness,
Please wear them all twenty-four hours.
So You might once see
How I've become so weary
While walking the lonely path,
Forever searching for a glimpse
Of Your Beauty.*



*Even worldly lovers would pity my heart
But You remain adamant!
The worldly lovers can see each other whenever they want.
Only Your door is forever forbidden.
Every time I approach,
It shuts aloof and cold!
The curtains are drawn.
There is a dim light inside but never once Your face.
I know You are in the Palace.
Just can't open the door.
I think one day I'll bring along a big hammer!*



O Master,
What's the use of this eternal game:
The seek and hide,
Since ancient time?
For eons, countless people,
Dumb and wise,
Have wasted much energy playing it!
I'd quit!
One day You have to come out all by Yourself.
I no longer have the strength to continue.
It's no good for either of us.
Let's stop the game!
I'm now lying bare-hearted,
Unconscious at Your door.
All the passers-by could see my pitiful situation but You did not!
Oh Beloved and Merciful One!
Sprinkle some Life potion
On my soul, please.
But quickly!
Or I'd never again wake up!



*The road to Your home
Is full of stones and thorns,
O Lord!
But I've walked halfway now,
To return would be even worse!*

*I suspect that You've lost Your heart somewhere
While ascending the heavenly abodes!
Or else You'd recognize my feeling
As my heart is forever hanging
On my sleeves,
Dying to make itself an offering
To You!*

*Dearest Master,
In the case that You've lost the human heart,
Please take mine.
So that You may know and sympathize
All my fellow beings who are on the same boat,
Who long for Nirvana,
But all they know is samsara.*



*While I am athirst in the desert of existence,
You're drinking Nectar somewhere in the heavenly abode!
If only I knew the road,
I'd go up there and snatch it immediately.
O Master,
Gloriest of all Glory!
Wouldn't You consider it fair
To spill down just a few drops
For me?*



*I took refuge in You.
And You have promised life eternal
and everlasting happiness.
This I believe. Indeed I do!
But merciful Master, hasten to make it come true.
For I'm dying in this prison of the Prince of darkness.*