

The Sublime Truth

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The water, the land, and the beautiful sky Songs immortal sing birds soaring high Lovable praises and prayers day and night Reflecting in the river is the paradise bright! Mirror the moon and the sun gleams Shimmering plain water of the streams The waves kneel to the heavens above As a mortal on earth worthy of His Love! The mountain peaks covered with snow Aroma of the flowers from shrines quietly flow The mist rising from the rills alight on the land Worshiping winds with tears of rain walk hand in hand! Droop the trees and the woods sometime grieve But straighten...when glistens the sun again with a beam Look at the flowers bustled and wild Never are lifeless... just give a happy smile!

I love the mountains, the sky and the moon
The moss, the thunder, the rain and the noon
O the waters flowing through the rocks
Like mellowing strings from the music box
Show us so well the presence of the Lord
Everything in nature is His splendid reward
Devout to chastity the inert beings rote
'No church, no temple, and no mosque we hold
Yet in His delight and realm we float'.