

Story from the Salt Lake Buddhist Fellowship



Photo taken by Nick Wherli

Light

Sun rising in the east
as Buddhas dance on stone waves

It is said that all matter is frozen light,
the light leans in my direction
whispers in my ear, "wake up."
as the birds sing the sun into the say

and teach me with their singing
the way of the buddhas

while buddha ancestors
have too come to dance

on the light

playing,

calling out to us,
"come as you are"

call and response,
to the improbable

awakening of our world.

With gratitude,
Christopher Kakuyo Leibow

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