



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.”**

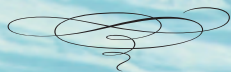
We sincerely invite you to share with us the enjoyment of this beautiful collection of poetry.

✎ 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!*

*The
Two
Phoenixes*

*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 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!...*



Wrong Existence

*Originally in Aulacese: "Lạc Kiếp"
Translated by The American Bureau*

*Gone are moments of laughter from night to dawn,
Nights filled with passionate gazes,
Kisses perfumed with love fragrance,
And moments of thrilling embrace!*

*You went away without any loving good-bye!
I remain with cold hands holding back time.
By the old pier, the boat still thought of the mountains.
The old times have changed all of a sudden...*

*Love has passed away – nothing left to say.
Cold ashes from the incense fall by the oil lamp wick.
It must be providential that we should meet
To taste the yearning when each go our separate way.*

*You are gone, and each night is long as a lifetime
Till the tears drenched my lips I've cried,
My body is here, but where is my soul?
The gift of my all, I have given you.*

*Gone you are, and I am now a stranger,
To the world around and to this life – just a visitor!
Who shares my joy, who knows of my sorrows?
Existence and death have no difference anymore.*

*When the soul is withered, thoroughly jaded,
And the body seems fallen all apart,
The world ceases to be a vacation resort.
Such is the imbalance of life: more sorrows than joys!*

*When I look at people, I feel frightened
Of the deception, the lies, the luring service of the mind,
Of the old wound from yesterday still bleeding
Of the love as sweet as poison!*





*I am afraid that my little remained goodness
Would dissolve with the real life tempest.
There would be nothing left to shelter me.
God and Buddha seemed to be comforting fantasy!*

*Night after night, time is stepping by softly,
Yet I feel the storm brewing all around me,
Counting the minutes, tortured through the night.
Sleep is as a dream far away.*

*Well, I told myself to return to the primordial abode
Where no sorrow has visited ever,
Where people live in harmonious simplicity.
Let the gods take me to that place!*

*When will I wake up from this lengthy dream?
The old homeland is waiting patiently.
This life – why is it such a cold existence?
What must I do to make it to the end?*



It's Alright

*Very suddenly!
You depart from my heart
Like a mountain lifted from my shoulders!
Oh thank God!
You really exist after all...*

*I've loved you with all my soul.
Now that you want to leave,
I release you lovingly -
Go seek your glory!
Go seek your purpose!
Seek your joy!
But go with love
And don't forget me...*





Thoughts on an Ordinary Day

Originally in Aulacese:

"Ý Nghĩ Trong Một Ngày Thường"

Translated by The American Bureau

*One evening I returned to the familiar homey place
Pillows and blankets still lay sleepily in a haze...
Happiness so little one could hold in the palm of one's hand
Gone was the Ideal, faraway like the Buddha's land!*

*I told myself I must go on, no matter how sad.
Here in this foreign country, carrying my patriotism,
Family and friends constantly writhed in tortuous misery.
Teardrops falling, I sobbed in anguish incessantly!*

*Life should be as such or such is life?
What could I do with my powerless bare hands!
The ink on my pen had dried, the fetters were still tight.
Heavens had ignored all of humankind's plight!*

München

January 29, 1982

Powerless

*Originally in Aulacese: "Bất Lực"
Translated by The American Bureau*



*Life is a jail cell
Food and clothes are debts
Human intimacy is a drug
I'm a person not fully awake!*

*Wandering all around, in then out,
Perhaps I was born into the wrong world;
Not knowing my future destination
I wait patiently in anticipation.*

*Time shuttles by really fast,
People often say.
But why do I feel that life drags on
Like a long chain of worries?*

*I then clung to a faith but to no avail.
I resigned to become a hermit,
And why? I kept asking myself.
Life is so utterly meaningless!*

*Working then eating
Sleeping then waking
Clinging onto paper certificates
Struggling and competing!*

*A hundred and one years
Make up one's life.
Sixty years is old age,
Twenty-one is just a youngster.*

*The remaining forty years
Are full of disease and hardships,
And grief and worries.
I wonder when one can be happy.*

*Then there are places
Where lives are dirt cheap,
With wars and disasters
And deaths and hunger!*

*People in the desert
With neither cool water, nor tree shade;
People at the pole,
One long winter is their fate!*

*In so many countries
People suffer under jungle laws.
The powerful oppress the weak.
Survival is a fragile old relic!*

*Not to mention the animals,
Which kill one another around the clock,
From old forests and high mountains,
To the dark deep floor of the ocean!*

*And many, many other plights,
The more I think the more I agonize.
I can only sigh and pray to Buddha,
Hoping for the day I can take flight...*

München
September 12, 1980

*Soon we'll be so used to the pain
That we can no longer recognize happiness
Whenever she comes back again!
Like the poor, so comfortable with less.*

*Soon we'll be so accustomed to living alone
That we can never live together,
Like the wild bears born in the North Pole
Only know winter!*

*The more we try, the more we fail.
Like the rains – youth rolling down the hill.
Love and feeling rusted away,
Like machines without use!*

*The mountain is me,
The mountain of fear.
I must win the conquest
Or I must disappear
From this shadow of black magic
Or I'll die alone...
in fear!*

Angst

For R.W.

München
9/10/1979

*The
Pearl
Searcher*

*Half of my life spent
In searching for love!
I thought I had found,
But then I didn't stop!*

*How could I really know,
All that faraway shore?
Swimming in a strange sea,
Full of strange pebbles...
So hard to find my pearl!*

*And the law of possession,
That kills with both ends!
Here I am weak and crippled
Wounded by my own strength!*

For G.P.
Brannenburg – October 1978

Homesick

*Look down to this strange town.
Does the sun shine through a hundred thousand miles?
For life has been a lost ship
Many waters deep,
Many buried-moons down.*

*But my star above always keeps shining
In the immensity of the universe.
It lights up the paths I'm walking
To a destination reserved.*

Brannenburgh
August 1978





*There were days when tomorrow didn't want to arrive
Wearily I waited throughout the night!
My soul's lost in an endless nightmare,
So much struggling, still I remained in the sea of suffering!
Like a lone bird amidst a tempest
Vast oceans could not contain all my sadness.*

*There were days when the sun didn't rise,
Here I waited, but the future was not in sight.
Deep in stupor in the darkness of the long night,
Solemnly I prayed for dawn to soon return.*

*There were places spring didn't want to visit,
Waiting still, but apricot blossoms were not in view.
Snowflakes drifting, instead of red firecrackers on New Year's Eve
The chilly wind howled, instead of New Year greetings...*

Untitled 1

Originally in Aulacese:

"Không Đề 1"

Translated by

The SMCHIA Book Department

Composed into music by

Fred Karlin

*And like that, the rain falls and leaves scatter
Day after day, night follows indifferently!
In my heart, something is missing still,
Like a love that I have yet to discover!*

München – 1979

Acceptance

*Originally in Aulacese: "Chấp Nhận"
Translated by The American Bureau*

*I remain here with you
Because life is so lonely,
And where else can I go?
Everywhere is unfamiliar!*

*Like a bird in a gilded cage
Watching time elapse nonchalantly,
Singing till it becomes tiresome
Eating till it creates boredom.*

*I remain here with you
Because the wind is cold outside.
And where else can I go?
Life's a long, lonely road, besides.*

*It's just the human lot
Like birds that must live in pairs
Like animals that must have their lairs,
I too need a mate.*

*Don't try too hard to understand
I laugh to fill the time,
Make-up to embellish my days
And drown my sadness with wine.*

*You lull me with affection
To make me drunk with stupor
You seduce me with sweetness
To make me sink into languor.*

*Is it your fault or mine?
The problem has no answer
But I remain here with you
Because it's stormy outside...*

*So, let's just plan to live together
Life will be the same
With you here I remain
Day after day nothing changes!*

München
September 1980



A Woman at Her Husband's Home

For H. T.

Originally in Aulacese: "Bên Nhà Chồng"
Translated by The American Bureau

*I live still among unfamiliar things
Surrounded by indifference and the quietness of time.
And I cried for my frozen heart on the nuptial night
For the love I'd lost far away in paradise!*

Turning Gray

*Originally in Aulacese:
"Tóc Phai"
Translated by
Supreme Master Television staff*

*Looking into the mirror today
A few strands of hair turning gray
Alas, life's winter has arrived
Why couldn't spring one moment delay!*

*In a nearby garden, children are playing
Startled, I turn my gaze yonder
Peaceful still is the small chamber
But spring's light is quietly fading.*

*O traveler, feel you not the melancholy?
It seems you're hurrying so
Carrying few possessions
A lonely silhouette flows o'er the bridge.*

*The temple bell's rapid pealing
On the far horizon, rain's quick approaching
Wistfully the traveler asks:
Do I know my true self yet?*

Winter Afternoon and a Stone Statue

*Originally in Aulacese: "Chiều Đông và Tượng Đá"
Translated by The American Bureau
Composed into music by Fred Karlin*

*I went to a foreign street on a cold winter afternoon.
The snow threw itself on the dry treetops;
The houses on the roadsides lay silent like graves;
Pale street lamps stood in a stupor, exhausted!*

*I walked through a park, the wind in my heart,
A stern statue proudly stood in the winter scene,
As if feeling sorry for those who sought fortune and fame,
As if feeling sorry for those who suffered in this fleeting dream.*

*That afternoon, I too wanted to be a statue,
Standing in the open space, watching the buzzing scenes
A strange sadness overcame my sorrowful heart:
The compassion I felt, for me or for the multitude?*

München
March 4, 1979

*Can Not Do
a Thing
with
My Heart*

*Composed into music by
Fred Karlin*

*I want to throw away my heart,
It hurts me so much daily,
With every misfortune, with everyone!
In the world full of misery!*

*This expensive thing I possess,
That I could never sell, nor throw away!
This little heart of mine!
So little and so fine
Beats enormously
With the world full of misery!*

*I am going to the Wizard of Oz,
Let him take my heart away!*

*Won't be hurt anymore,
With the world today.
What can I do with my heart?
What can I do with her?
It hurts me every day;
It hurts me every night!*

*What can I do for the world?
What can I do for my people?
Always full of troubles,
Always full of sorrow!*

*My ears listen to musique,
My eyes adore beauty,
My lips sing poetry.
But my heart is full of melancholy!
She wouldn't let me free.*

*If there is reincarnation,
I am going to be a flower,
A fruit, a tree or a plant.
But never, never,
A human being again!*

München
September 1978



Buddha's Sadness

Originally in Aulacese: "Nỗi Buồn Bồ-Tát"

Translated by Supreme Master Television staff

*I wish to find the celestial granary
To scatter over mountains and forests,
So every bird can be warm and nourished
When I see them in cold wintry days
Wings and feathers all in disarray,
searching for food morsels!*

*I wish to share all the meals, nutritious and tasty
With scrawny cats in the wild, wandering and hungry
Living furtively in abandoned shrines
Blistering days and rainy nights, emaciated and wasting away!*

*I sympathize with the deer and goats on rocky mountains
Roaming all day, not having enough dry leaves
Craggy cliffs lonely as ancient tombs
Where can they find sweet grass and nectar stream!*

*The heart of the Saint is forever in sorrow
The vow to save the world, will it ever come to fruition?
On bended knee, I awaken my faith in a Creator
And implore Firm this planet to restore.*

For the One Who Stayed Behind

*Originally in Aulacese: "Gửi Người Ở Lại"
Translated by Author*

*When you come home,
There will be only grass and flowers
Greeting your footsteps!
The garden sheds her evening dew,
The house bows weighed in loneliness,
Murmuring farewell!*

*Even if my heart was made of stone
And my feeling of brass,
They would be softened and melt
Thinking of the pain I've left you!*

*But beloved one!
I can no longer stay in darkness,
Surrendering to ignorance and misery.
Don't you know I've been suffering in golden bond
Longing to be free?*

*Praised be the Buddha whose light guides my way,
And protects you in your lonely days.*

*Why were we born in this world of woe
For you to pine, for me to taste sorrow!?
Since which era have we pledged our faithful vows,
Thus bind ourselves in matrimony now?*

*Please lift your heart out of the blue web
So my mind will also be lightened when we are apart.
Praised be the Buddha whose light guides my way,
And protects the one who stays behind!*

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

München – Germany

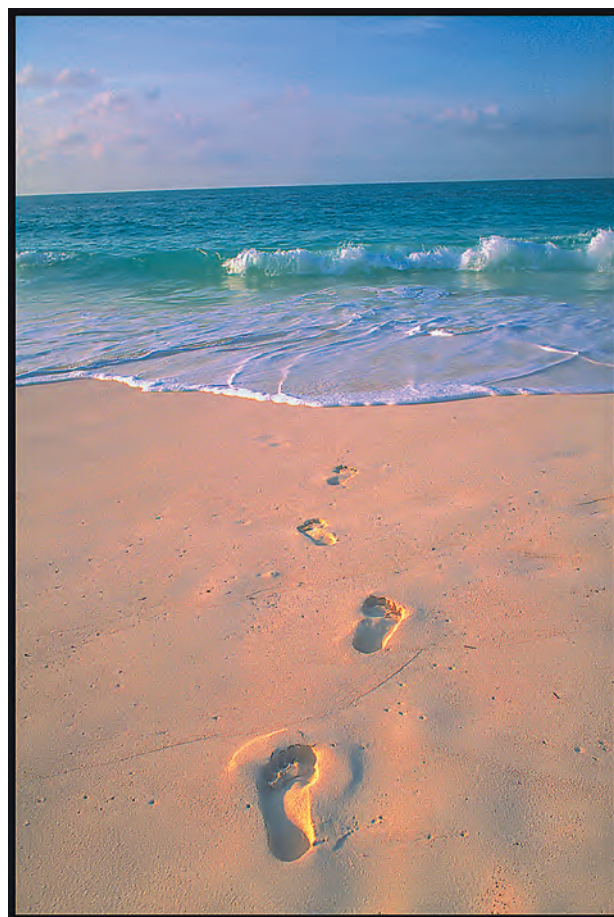
At the Foot of the Himalayas

*Originally in Aulacese: "Dưới Chân Hy Mã Lạp Sơn"
Translated by The American Bureau*

*Visiting the divine land I feel somewhat sad
Here Buddha lies buried, thousands of years under the sand!
In the Ganges, the water still flows leisurely,
But the streams of my heart are full of melancholy.
The peaks of the Himalayas are covered with fog;
I can't see if it still exists the Divine Halo!*

India
February 1983





*I don't know if I should
Continue my existence on this planet
Or just simply quit!*

*What's the point of living,
What can I do for human beings?
Even if I feed millions of them or teach the holy knowledge
They still do not put it into practice,
Just hang on in there waiting to be fed with a golden spoon!
In material matters, or in abstract Wisdom!*

*While I am also
Dragging out my Existence with exhausting chores
Of pulling and edging them
Out of the deep pit!
But it seems useless,
Using never-ending effort and energy
I am tired to be here!
I want to go Home
To eternity!*

*To
Stay
or Go?*

Thanksgiving



*I thank You God
My friend,
My confidant,
My all.*

*For all the pains
And all the gains,
That You've bestowed
Upon this poor soul.*

*As these are my inspiration
In those happy days,
In those lonely nights.*

*The poetry, the painting
The raiments,*

*The gold and diamond,
The designs superb...*

*They are the offsprings of unexpected events
That come into my life.*

*Thus the inner nightingale was awakened,
By the hurricanes of existence.
Singing melodious sweet songs,
The heart to gladden.*

*I laughed gratefully,
I cried with my wholesome heart!
Praising You,
Blaming Thee!*

*But You are always with me
My eternal Beloved.
Through time and again
I wish to escape pains
But they are like fertilizers
And pleasures
Like the rain
Combined to bring the full bloom
Into my garden of abundance.*

*Now I know the lotus seeds
Need muddy water to grow.
The rotten composts are necessary
To glorify the beautiful rose.*

*Oh indeed!
One can look into the heart of a flower
And find God there.*

*One cannot be great
Without being small.
(at the same time, perhaps)!*

*I thank You my God
My Friend,
My Confidant,
My All...*

On the Riverbank

*I would love to sit on the riverbank
Listening to the sound of water
And the bird.*

*I would love to sit on the riverbank
Looking at the flowing water
And hear the songs within...*

*You make my life flowing
Like the river water.*

*Then tomorrow
We'll reach the seashore...*

*I would love to sit on the riverbank
Remembering the tears in your eyes
When you spoke of
The suffering in this world.*

Ganges River
Himalayas, India



The Eternal Ballad

*In my dream
You came to me,
Whispering love
Eternally
Whispering love
Eternally.*

*Me-mo-ry
When time was young
And life took wings
Beyond heaven!
And my heart sung*

*Golden time!...
Of longing pine
For the Home
We've left behind
For the Home
We've left behind*

*In my dream
The soul's so bright
The thousands suns
Adorn the sky
The trillion stars
Light milky way!*



Eternal Beloved

*Originally in Aulacese: "Người Yêu Truyền Kiếp"
Translated by Supreme Master Television staff*

*I descended to this world, searching for you
My eternal beloved, mired in this life of turbulence.
Sailing the boat of Perfect Wisdom through the turbid sea,
From the gate of birth and death to the purgatory!*

*I have searched for you in the land of Hades,
Eons have passed to near your traces,
The beauty of your essence still pure within the soul
Yet in a fleeting moment, your whereabouts are unknown!*

*Where have you gone amidst the tangle of trails?
Do you remember a glorious incarnation beckoning?
An instant of illusory thoughts,
thousands of ties arise
With this physical self, all solemn promises buried.*

*Flesh and bone immersed in the mist of the tainted shore,
The soul bewildered in this earthly realm
Each step astray in life's labyrinth,
The road back to the sacred land is farther each day!
Know you not that I have arrived?
By my side, always a pink lotus blossom
Waiting for you through countless incarnations, heart unwavering
You promised to return, remember, my love?*

*I want to lead you beyond the clouds,
Where there are brilliant light, divine music, and lotuses in bloom.
Yet you remain lost in the kingdom of fantasy,
Since ancient times in royal capitals,
bound to the wheel of rebirth still!*

*Come to me just like in olden days
When creation was in a quiet slumber.
Through the vast cosmos, we're in rapture
In the garden of the sun and moon, a promenade among the stars...*

*The
Fair
Witch*

*People say that I'm bewitching you.
Yes, yes! It's true.
I'd like to charm the prince back to the Kingdom of God,
For what is the good
Of dragging out your weary existence on this planet
While wasting away your soul.
Come, my precious!
Come, let me take your hand
To the faraway land
To the future, remote
Where the dust at your heels is gold
And the ground under your feet is pure gladness.*

*Once you know the wonder of it
You'll die with joy.
And this low-vibe world
That you so praise and enjoy
Will disappear in your heart,
Melt in the vastness
And empowering power
Of love.
My dear Soul
All this and more
I promise you!...*

1982

*I am the Ocean of Love,
Come to Me.
I am the River of Life,
Bathe in Me.*

*I am more to you than the sunshine.
I am above space and time!
Rest in My bosom,
Then you'll know freedom.
Rest in My loving arms,
Then you'll be far from harm.
You will then realize
I am everything that you've ever desired.*

The Ocean of Love

*Composed into music and
performed by Author Herself*

*I am the Ocean of Love,
Come to Me.
I am the River of Life,
Bathe in Me.
I am the Ocean of Love,
I am the River of Life.
Come to Me,
Bathe in Me!*

The Supreme Master


Originally in Aulacese:

"Vô Thượng Sư"

*Translated, composed into music and
performed by Author Herself*

*When He whispers into your ears
The Song of Love since ancient years,
You know that you are
The darling of heavenly stars!*

*When He graces you Love Eternal,
Oh! Joy that lasts beyond Three-Worlds,
You know that you will be
The Queen of Celestial Hierarchy!*

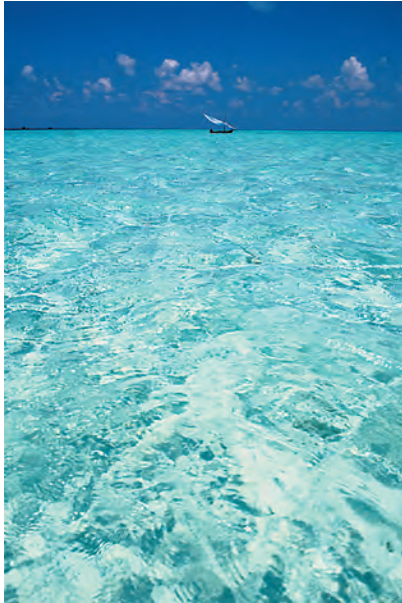


*When He adorns your whole being
With light that shatters dark thinking,
You know that you are
The beloved of galaxies afar!*

*You and I, children of the Most High,
Let's go, let's run, let's fly.
Fly! Fly! Fly! Back to where we were.
Fly! Fly! Fly! Back to Paradise...*

I Will Forever Love You

*Composed into music and
performed by Author Herself*



*I will forever love you
Through all the worlds,
Through all the lovers,
Through all the beauties,
That you so adore.*

*You will forever search for
The Love in yonder,
The Love in yourself,
The Love in My Lore,
That you so adore.*

*The True Love you'll find
Only by My side.
When your journey ends,
I'll send you My Sign,
I'll send you My Love,
I'll send you My Light.*

*I will forever love you
Through all the worlds,
Through all the mothers,
Through all the beauties,
That you so adore.*

Love Me

*Composed into music and
performed by Author Herself*

*Love Me! Love Me!
Like you've never known anyone.
Love Me! Love Me!
And love only Me!*

*Love Me! Love Me!
Like you've never loved anyone.
Love Me! Love Me!
And I will set you free!*

*Forever and ever,
We'll be together.
Beyond all frontiers,
Beyond sorrow and fears,
Forever and ever*

*Follow Me! Follow Me!
To the Land of Harmony.
Follow Me! Follow Me!
Follow only Me!*

*Follow Me! Follow Me!
Think of only Me!
Follow Me! Follow Me!
And I will set you free*

*Love Me! Love Me!
More than that of your life.
Love Me! Love Me!
I am your true Life.*

*Love Me! Love Me!
More than all glories.
Love Me! Love Me!
I am your Glory.*

*Follow Me!
Love Me!
Follow Me!...*

Go! Go! Go!

*Composed into music and
performed by Author Herself*

*Go go go, go to the future
Go go go, go to Shangri-la
Go go go, go to the Mother
Go go go, above the stars*

*Oh glory, Peace and Harmony
Oh glory, wish fulfilling Muni
Oh glory, the Great Wise Brothers
Oh glory, the Home of Masters*

*Hail, hail, hail, oh hail the Heroes
Hail, hail, hail, oh hail the Angels*

*Go go go, go to the Father
Go go go, go to the Far Land
Go go go, go to the Brother
Go go go, go Home together...*

*My Love is faraway.
He still remembers who am I?
Separated by the Milky Way
My longing's river deep, mountain high.*

*Oh! Hey, hey any passerby,
Do you know the Way?
Show me how to fly
High, high above the sky.*

*My Love is faraway,
Where Heaven and Earth unite.
Separated by the Milky Way,
My longing's river deep, mountain high.*

My Love

*Originally in Aulacese:
"Người Tình"
Translated, composed into music
and performed by Author Herself*

*Again and again I wander
Through thousand galaxies and worlds,
Through myriad deaths and births,
Searching for my Lover,
Who seems far away ever.*

*My Love's far away ever,
My Love's far away...*

Remember Me When the Rain Falls

*Originally in Aulacese: "Nhớ Xưa"
Translated, composed into music
and performed by Author Herself*

*Together, together we've watched the rainfall.
Together, together we've watched the rainbow.
Remember, remember those times together.
Remember, remember those times together.*

*Wherever you go, remember me when the rain falls.
Wherever you go, remember me when the rain falls.
You know how lonely I must be,
The rainfall wakes the memory of my faraway Country.*

*You know how lonely I must be,
The rainfall wakes the memory of my faraway Country.
From the earth, from the earth we've waited for the rainfall.
From the earth, we've waited for the rainfall.*

*Bring the news, bring the news, from our faraway World.
Bring the news, bring the news, from our faraway World.
Remember, remember those times together,
Remember, remember those times together...*

The Dream of a Butterfly



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GRAPHICS

Photos inside –
Corel Professional Photos series © Corel Corporation;
Butterfly photos © KAI Power Photos

PUBLISHER

The Supreme Master Ching Hai
International Association Publishing Co., Ltd.
No. 236 Songshan Road, Taipei, Formosa, R.O.C.
E-mail: smchbooks@Godsdirectcontact.org
Tel: 886-2-87873935
Fax: 886-2-87870873

FIRST EDITION


May 2000

SECOND EDITION

February 2007

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Supreme Master Ching Hai is a world renowned philanthropist, artist, and spiritual teacher. Gifted as a poet from an early age, She has long used Her unique creative powers to fashion beautiful and profoundly moving verses, which have been collected and published in numerous languages and set to music by some of America's finest composers.

She expresses both universal truths and touchingly human feelings in Her writings, and through them has inspired countless souls to greater inner peace and spiritual understanding. Since Her earliest years, She has striven to alleviate the suffering of humankind through Her words and deeds, and her poems reveal the wisdom gained through Her spiritual enlightenment and Her tireless devotion to the education and upliftment of others.

As the distinguished American music director John Barron states, "supreme Master Ching Hai's life is an inspiration to the people of the world, especially those who have seen life's darkness. Her beautiful poetry, writings and wisdom bring joy and peace to those whose spirits cry out for sustenance."