## 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 Podhead, 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!

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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!

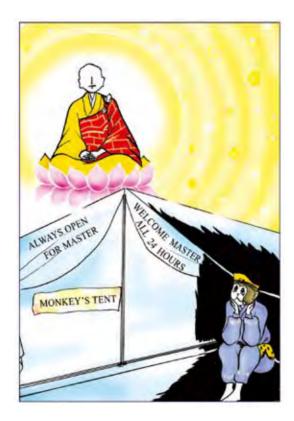
O Lord, I love You and ask naught for myself But for the sake of all beings in the worlds, Under Your will, May each one find his Peace.



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! J 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.

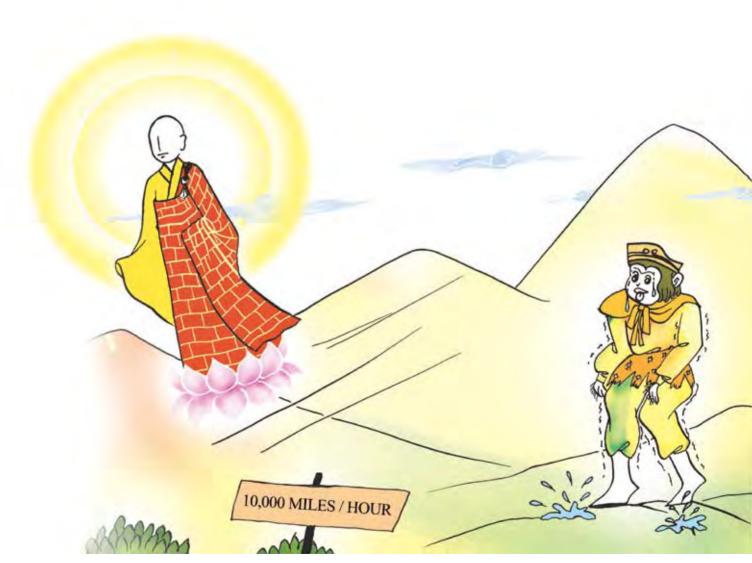
But remember well Master: I love You alone! How pour light on the entire creation But leave me alone in darkness! My soul cries and cries till it finally breaks. Vou wouldn't care. Master, it's said that You are everywhere. Why is it that in my house You never set foot? The veil seems forever hanging 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. Amitakha!





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? Vou 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! To 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.

PC till tomorrow.



Hou 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!



() 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, Ploriest of all Plory! 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. You can move heaven and earth. You can change demons into the Angels of Love. Why, O Preatest of all Magicians, Didn't You change this monkey mind ?! If You don't love me Then I can love no one in this world. I know! I know! You told me already: "All beings are God's creatures."

But Beloved Master, You mean more than God to me!



If You ever turn away from me I wouldn't know what to do with Pod! O my One and Only, Do give in abundance Your Light of Mercy, Without which I cannot live! This poor soul's possession Contains only You.



I am the mouthpiece Of the entire creation. Voicing openly Their sorrows and pains Of life after life in the ever rolling wheel of death. Pray, Compassionate Master Hasten to put it to an end.



Jesus Christ

The world is a whirlpool, Full of scorpions and snakes, Which bite with lust, anger and hatred. And people are drowning helplessly therein.

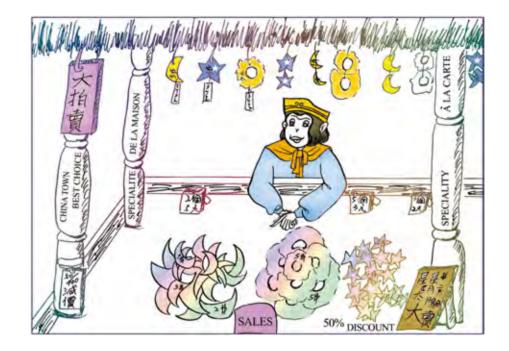
0 Master, King of all the Kings, Please take them back to the mansion of Peace, And restore to them the Eternal Spring.

When You cast Your lyrical glance at somebody, That person would believe she is Your only beloved. O Loveliest of all the lovely! Cast a hundred thousands glances on me.



Master,

There is an indomitable curtain. Rend it aside! Only You alone can. O Mightiest of all the Mighty! Why do You hesitate again?!



Id sell all the suns, the moons and the stars in the universe, Just to buy one of Your beautiful glance. O Master of infinite Radiance! Be gracious and shed a few beams into my longing heart.



Master,

I'd like to make a deal with You: We exchange roles for a few minutes. Then You may discover a deep secret – Or may just remember: How painful to be separated From Your very Self! O Lord of all creations! Have You ever considered my lot? You've overloaded my shoulders with great Missions, And granted me huge piles of garbage. Then while I struggle to climb the mountains, You'd roll stones into my Path! Master! Master! Quickly, Come to rescue me! Or I'll be buried alive with this crazy God!

The only I know where You hide I'd come running to seek. But alas! As I'm born blind Couldn't climb the highest peak. Even worse, being deaf and dumb I can never call, nor hear Your voice. O Lord, You've created this poor soul (Everyone would tell me this). So please take care of it. Or it'll die, die alone miserably. You know it Too well!

You have eyes Come to fetch me. You have a mouth Please give me a call. You have ears Why not hear my plea? O God! What are You doing alone in that great Heaven? Wouldn't it be too lonely?! The World is full of troubles Only I'm full of YOU! If You are placed within the world All the troubles would be removed. But as the world is full of troubles I find no place for YOU!

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When the worldly people get married Their passion will somewhat cool down. But when I'm betrothed to You, My passion only begins to glow!

When Master's LOVE fell upon my soul I'm reborn ayouth. Just don't ask me what's the reason: Reason is not a logic of LOVE!

If you see a seventy or eighty-year-old man With dancing eyes And bubbling youth Then you must know, Brothers: It's due to the Master's magic touch.

You taught me how to love the world. Without You I'd never know the real meaning of Love, But I wouldn't tell this to others. They'd think I am mad! Indeed, I've become intoxicated with divine Nectar.



My eyes seem forever moist Before I even thinking of my Beloved. You know why, Sisters? It is because She is forever thinking of me! Your poetry is the most touching thing that I ever read. But why, beloved Master, Did You reveal all the hidden secrets Within the deepest recess of my soul? While reading Your beautiful verses I'm inspired for thousands more. And the Worlds are singing endless lovely lores. O Poet Master, You can inflict the whole cosmos with Your divine mood!

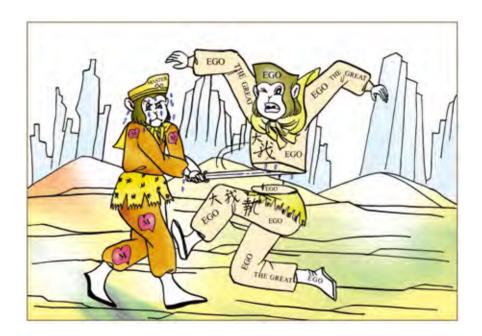




In the morning People would get up and watch the sun rise. In the night They enjoy looking at the moon and the stars in the vast sky. But my eyes Forever seek Your radiant form only. If my husband leaves me I could hardly live. If my children desert me I would surely cry. If the whole world forsakes me I would indeed feel miserable. But if You ever neglect me, dearest Master! I'd die.



Fo the worldly people I could never share the secrets between the two of us. So I made them the shining pillows And studded them all over my dream universe!



I've joined Your holy assembly For a life of service and sacrifice. Little did I know You demand the hardest: You demand the sacrifice of my E90!



Even from thousands of miles. I could see Your gracious form and feel Your soothing Love. O You omnipresent! Nay, the whole universe is You.



If the worldly people know how to love You, Their pains and sorrows would cease. But I have discovered, dearest Master: They'd rather love their pains and sorrows!



I've gone insane! Loving the silent tears for You more than the diamonds of the world. But, O King of all the wish-fulfilling-Jewels, Do I really have any choice?



People are at ease with lying and I might have liked to try their art. But there is only one problem: Whenever my mouth opens, the TRUTH just keeps bubbling forth!



Prophet Muhammad

Even the stars would sometimes go to sleep at night, But I am forever awake. Now that You have stirred the divine passion in my soul We have both become restless! The sun and the moon have their time. The four seasons have their limits. The weather would often change. How come my longing seems to never end ?! O Holy Father! Compassionate Buddha! Master of all things that are In the whole universe. How I pray that soon the journey will end, And the dust-laden prodigal child will again Bathe in the Elixir of Your unconditional Love.

As for now, The day seems to last forever, And the night seems like eternity.





Supreme Master Ching Hai as a householder on a pilgrimage in Thailand ~ early 1980's

 $\mathcal{A}$ s for those who despise and abuse me, I'd pray that their hearts will quickly blossom By the Grace of the radiance of ten thousand suns, Just from one single strand of Your hair, O Lord!



When You cast Your glance into the sea, O magnificent Beloved, All the fish will become dragons And they'll fly up to the clouds. Blessing rain then will start pouring down, Fertilizing the field of human virtues and merits. Thy touch can turn any stone into gold, Can turn all the demons into gods and goddesses. Pray mighty Master! Touchest Thou my soul, And turn it into Thine own.

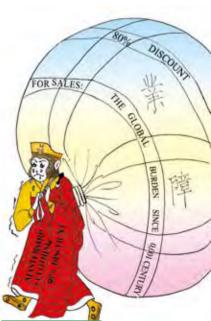


Your Blessing pours forth to all and sundry, The bad and the good, The beauty and the ugly, The sincere and the unworthy, Alike! O Master, I could never sing Your praise. Your love I hold in my bosom And sleep with it every night. The time I was with You. Was the safest time one could ever have. Frant me once more, O Lord of all humans and angels, This same elixir of old!



Adi Shankara

Id be a real fool Wanting to be a Buddha, A perfect Master, A Guru! A Maharaj! Why, with all these burdens upon my shoulders, And losing the precious time of sitting by Your side? But Wisest of all the Wise! Whatever duty You assign, I'd carry out even if it costs my very life. This I do! Just to offer a little gratitude to You.



Whenever I am thinking of You My thoughts come out in poetry. O Beauty of all Beauties! It is because Your Melody forever resounds in my heart. Even the swallows wouldn't recognize The springtime If the world is lacking Your eternal Love. O grandest of all Masters! In Your PRESENCE I know the everlasting spring.



The worldly lovers think only they alone know what's love. Alas! How they're mistaken. If only they know what's the bond between the Master and I.

The time spending at Thy holy feet Was the best of all my life. I'd change everything To have the same Blessing, Even just one more time.



Worldly people go out at night To sing and dance, Under the worldly light and worldly music. Only I alone sit in trance, Swaying with the radiance And melody within.

Since I got to know Your Plory, O Lord, I could love nothing in this World. Embrace me in Your loving Grace Forever!

Amen.



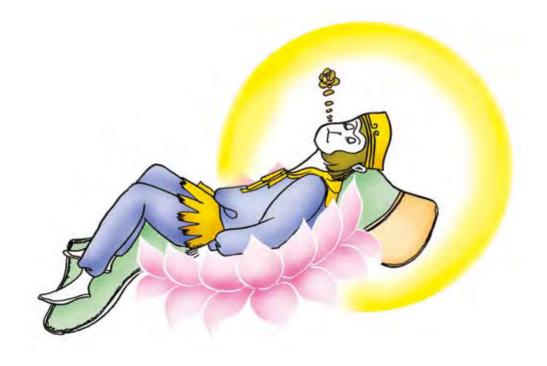
Worldly lovers think that only they alone know what's suffering for love. Alas! How they err so easily! If they'd know how I have been pining for Thee. But I've sworn never again to utter a word Praising Thee! I'm ashamed of the world's poor vocabulary. I'm ashamed. Having no better language in speaking of the most Dignity. When Thou appearest, The sun seems to fade! Thy being Shining as thousands of stars and countless jewels, Thy holy and youthful glow Brighten the darkest corner of my soul. Thy superb beauty is of the finest art! How can one ever again worship the lifeless statues,

> Or any, however grand, portrait? For there'll be none parallel.

O my longing heart, Overfilled with joy! And divine gladness. While bathing in Thy infinite Splendor. All worldly burdens and sorrows, depart!



Hou have heard: That Great people get enlightenment While sitting lotus Under the tree shades, In the jungle, In the Himalayas, Or in the lonely desert, Or deep in a mountain cave, Or in a retreat, quiet temple, Et cetera... et cetera... But I tell you: I reached awakening in the middle of my night sleep. In a plastic tent! In the heart of a noisy holiday resort.



()nce upon a time, A true peace lover wandered around the many worlds in search of eternal happiness. <u>She walked over the face</u> of the earth, The suns, the moons and the clouds. At last She found: That it was all the while Hidden in Her very heart. Then She sat down And was about to enjoy the new found Bliss. But suddenly She looked down: And saw countless beings were still groveling in darkness, For they were searching for happiness without, Just like Her before, erring over millions of ages.

One drop, two drops... and many more ... Each drop became a shining Jewel and soon the firmament was studded with glittering tears which are the stars today; They are too shy in the day and too restless in the night to go to sleep. For all peace seekers, The stars are there to light the Way And to remind them of the Compassion of a holy Sage.

Her tears were then rolling down ...

The Supreme Master Ching Hai's Publications

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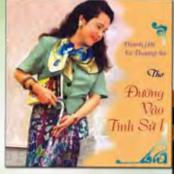
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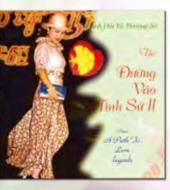




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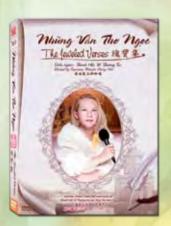
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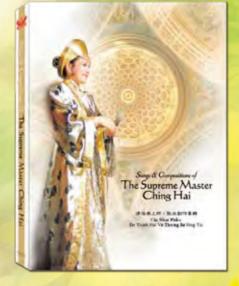
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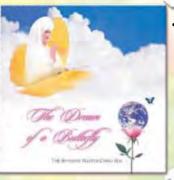
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## PUBLISHER

The Supreme Master Ching Hai International Association Publishing Co., Ltd. Rm. 16, 8F., No.72, Sec. 1, Zhongxiao W. Rd., Zhongzheng Dist., Taipei City 100, Formosa (R.O.C.) E-mail: smchbooks@Godsdirectcontact.org Tel: 886-2-23759688 Fax: 886-2-23757689

> FIRST EDITION February 1988 SECOND EDITION April 1994 THIRD EDITION May 2005 FOURTH EDITION February 2007 FIFTH EDITION September 2012 The Supreme Master Ching Hai © 1988~2012 All rights reserved.

The Supreme Master Ching Hai has been a gifted poet since childhood. She began writing poems at the age of seven! Her poetry is concentrated, rich, graceful and humorous, moves the heart of the reader and makes one eager to read more. The first collection of The Supreme Master Ching Hai's poems was published while She was attending high school in Au Lac. She even won the praise of the Prime Minister at that time, who gave Her one of his own favorite collections of poems. Some of Her verses were made into songs by famous musicians, while others were published in various Aulacese newspapers and magazines.

The present edition is a collection of poems written by The Supreme Master Ching Hai during Her years of hard practice in search of enlightenment. It is published at the request of Her earnest disciples, who wish to comfort and encourage fellow practitioners while walking the lonely path to the Truth.

The Supreme Master Ching Hai travels throughout the world to teach the Quan Yin Method by which one can become immediately enlightened and reach liberation in one lifetime.

