

SunRise

BY

RISING CEN SUN (TOMMYE LEE RAY)

FOR MY FRIEND SHIN YATOMI

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Snow Flakes
Blades of grass
The flowing Ocean
The leaf on the tallest tree
The smallest worm in the Earth's core

The Sun shines down
Bringing life to them all
Yet the Sun never looks
Down on any life
Though it is high above the heavens
It simply looks out on all that is
Because of its life force
Whether the lowly cockroach
Or the height of an elegant giraffe
The Sun gives it living force
To all encountered without discrimination

Shin
When Shin encounters one
In that moment his full attention is yours
Always he gives full importance
To the moment of you
He is not like the lighting
That flashes so bright and beautiful
Nor the thunder that
Roars so melodic in the distance

Shin is the
SunRise
He is always constant
His life is a ray of beautiful Sun
Seen or unseen
His spirit shines always
Without exhausting energy
Yet never asking for returns
Of the spirit given

Whether one person or one thousand
When in his presence it is
Just you he encounters
Rise on my friend Shin
For you are our constant
SunRise
Nam-myoho-renge-kyo
Nam-myoho-renge-kyo
Nam-myoho-renge-kyo