Merton's Madhyamika

By Robert Peach

1.

See yourself as you are: A monk enclothed in robe, Yet stripped of Ego;

2.

It tore you away From heaven at birth And brought you to life on earth Where now you sojourn, Setting self aside.

3.

Along the way You have found yourself: A paradox, Given to transcend By those opposing forces of Being.

Driven as though up a mountain Spotted with lamas who Smile at you, Unfettered by samsara – Their knowledge gained By their unknowing.



Robert Peach

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4. With a sly grin You return their gift In the orange morning Of questions enflamed Like the color of the cloth On the saffron shoulders of those Masters your seek.

5. Become now As brown as those hills.

6. Sing softly With the green length Of each grassy breath.

7. The air is yours in which to flourish Thoughtless yet absolute In experience.