

Full Morning Service

Nine full bows: ◆^R

Incense offering: ●●●*

*see appendix for
key to symbols for
use of instruments

Chant leader alone –

Harmony of Difference and Sameness ●

All together –

The mind of the great sage of In·di·a is in·ti·mate·ly trans·mit·ted
from west to east.

While hu·man fa·cul·ties are sharp or dull, the way has no
nor·thern or sou·thern an·ces·tors.

The True source shines clear in the light; the branch·ing streams
flow on in the dark.

Grasp·ing at things is sure·ly de·lu·sion; ac·cor·ding with same·ness
is still not en·ligh·ten·ment.

●^D All the ob·jects of the sen·ses in·ter·act and yet do not.

In·ter·act·ing brings in·volve·ment. Oth·er·wise, each keeps its
place.

Sights var·y in qual·i·ty and form, sounds dif·fer as pleas·ing or
harsh.

Re·fined and com·mon speech come to·geth·er in the dark, clear
and mur·ky phra·ses are dis·tin·guished in the light.

The four el·e·ments re·turn to their na·tures just as a child turns to
its moth·er;

Fire heats, wind moves, wa·ter wets, earth is so·lid.

Eye and sight, ear and sound, nose and smell, tongue and taste;

Thus with each and eve·ry thing, de·pen·ding on these roots, the
leaves spread forth.

Trunk and bran·ches share the es·sence re·vered and com·mon, each
has its speech.

In the light there is dark·ness, but don't take it as dark·ness;

In the dark there is light, but don't see it as light.

Light and dark **op·pose** one an·o·ther like the front and back foot in walk·ing.

● Each of the myriad things has its mer·it, ex·pressed ac·cord·ing to func·tion and place.

Phenom·e·na ex·ist; box and lid fit; prin·ci·ple res·ponds; ar·row points meet.

● Hea·ring the words, un·der·stand the mean·ing; don't set up stand·ards of your own.

If you don't un·der·stand the way right be·fore you, how will you know the path as you walk?

Pro·gress is not a mat·ter of far or near, but if you are con·fused, moun·tains and riv·ers block your way.

+ I re·spect·ful·ly urge you who stu·dy the mys·ter·y, do + not pass your days and nights in vain.

Chant leader alone –

The Precious Mirror Samadhi ●

All together –

The dhar·ma of thus·ness is in·ti·mate·ly trans·mit·ted by budd·has and an·ces·tors;

Now you have it; pre·serve it well.

●^D A sil·ver bowl filled with snow; a he·ron hid·den in the moon.

Tak·en as sim·i·lar, they are not the same; not dis·ting·uished, their places are known.

The mean·ing does not re·side in the words, but a pi·vo·tal mo·ment brings it forth.

Move and you are trapped; miss and you fall in·to doubt and va·cil·la·tion.

Turn·ing a·way and touch·ing are both wrong, for it is like mas·sive fire.

Just to por·tray it in lit·er·ar·y form is to stain it with de·file·ment.

In dark·est night it is per·fect·ly clear; in the light of dawn it is