**POEM**

**Reunion (Tái Ngộ)**

**Poem written by Supreme Master Ching Hai (vegan) in Her youth**

**Recital by the Poet Herself**

**CD M028 “Please Keep Forever”**

**In Aulacese (Vietnamese)**

**Free for download at EdenRules.com**

**HOST**: To those in love, the world feels like springtime blossoms. A sweet reunion after months of separation seems to revive the splendid Earthly realm.

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| Sớm mai | Early tomorrow morning |
| Ta về thăm người | I return to see you, |
| Gió thơm bốn phương trời | The perfumed wind in all directions |
| Vờn tóc mây | Stroking my hair, |
| Vờn môi cười. | Caressing my smiling lips. |
|  |  |
| Chiều xanh | Blue evening, |
| Ta nhìn đôi mắt long lanh | I gaze into your shimmering eyes. |
| Chim bay về tổ | Birds return to their nests, |
| Hát mừng tái ngộ | Singing and rejoicing in our reunion. |
| Có hai người | The two of us |
| Tâm sự đầy vơi... | So much to share... |
|  |  |
| Đêm hồng | Golden night, |
| Cùng dạo chơi miền trăng  SM ngâm: Ta cùng dạo miền trăng | Together we revel in the moonlight, |
| Lòng như mật ngọt | Our hearts like luscious honey, |
| Tình như gió mát | Our love like a cooling breeze. |
|  |  |
| Ta yêu người | I love you |
| Người yêu ta | You love me. |
| Vườn đời đầy hương hoa... | Life's garden is infused with the scent of blossoms... |

**SONG**

**Love Me**

**Lyrics, music & vocals by Supreme Master Ching Hai (vegan)**

**DVD 389 “Songs and Compositions of The Supreme Master Ching Hai”**

**Poetry collection “The Dream of a Butterfly”**

**Free for download at EdenRules.com**

**HOST:** A human life is a succession of fleeting days and memories, yet how we are mesmerized by the enchanting worldly drama! A quiet inner voice beckons us to be free from the bonds of this illusory realm. Listen deep within your soul to return to the infinite kingdom of serenity and glory, where love is forever blissful.

***SM:*** *“Love Me.” You know who is “Me”? The Supreme Master in all of us. The song is inspired by the Bhagavad Gita. In the Bhagavad Gita, God said to Arjuna, “Love Me; surrender everything unto Me.” So that's the “Me.”*

Love Me!

Like you've never known anyone

(Right?)

Love Me!

Love Me!

And love only 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 sorrows and fears

Forever and ever

Forever and ever

Follow Me!

Follow Me!

Follow only Me!

Follow Me!

Follow Me!

And I will set you free!

Love Me!

Love Me!

More than all glories!

Promise?

I’ll tell you why.

Love Me!

Love Me!

Because I'm your glory!

Forever and ever

Forever and ever

Forever and ever...

*(So, you like my song?*

*I think you like my song.)*

**POEM**

**Eternal Beloved (Người Yêu Truyền Kiếp)**

**Written and recited by Supreme Master Ching Hai (vegan)**

**Poetry collection “The Dream of a Butterfly”**

**DVD 532 “Traces of Previous Lives II”**

**In Aulacese (Vietnamese)**

**Free for download at EdenRules.com**

**HOST:** Each person in this Earthly realm is born out of the endless causal conditions and has lived through many previous lives. Ensuing on from these countless transformations, the way Home has faded out of sight. Some journey to the Heavenly realm; others are lost in the world of suffering.

*“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!”*

With the heart of a Bodhisattva and great compassion, a fully enlightened Soul cannot abandon those who err, and therefore always looks for and reminds others of their Buddha Nature, awaiting the return of those who are separated from their true Self.

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| --- | --- |
| Ta xuống tìm em dưới cõi trần | I descended to this world, searching for you |
| Người yêu truyền kiếp giữa trầm luân:  SM ngâm: Người yêu truyền kiếp của trầm luân: | My eternal beloved, mired in this life of turbulence. |
| Đưa thuyền Bát Nhã qua bể đục, | Sailing the boat of Perfect Wisdom through the turbid sea, |
| Vượt tử-sanh môn đến ngục-cầm! | From the gate of birth and death to the purgatory! |
|  |  |
| Ta dõi tìm em nẻo diêm-phù | I have searched for you in the land of Hades, |
| A-tăng-kỳ kiếp, dấu thiên thu. | Eons have passed to near your traces, |
| Hương phấn âm dương hồn vẫn giữ,  SM ngâm: Hương nguyệt âm dương hồn vẫn giữ | The beauty of your essence still pure within the soul |
| Một thoáng tăm hơi đã mịt mù! | Yet in a fleeting moment, your whereabouts are unknown! |
|  |  |
| Em đã về đâu, muôn nẻo mê, | Where have you gone amidst the tangle of trails? |
| Có nhớ tiền thân, tiếng gọi về? | Do you remember a glorious incarnation beckoning? |
| Sát-na mộng tưởng, nghìn duyên khởi | An instant of illusory thoughts,  thousands of ties arise |
| Nhục thể vùi chôn những nguyện thề. | With this physical self, all solemn promises buried. |
|  |  |
| Xương thịt đẫm mùi sương bến độc, | Flesh and bone immersed in the mist of the tainted shore, |
| Linh thần chới với giữa trần-sa... | The soul bewildered in this earthly realm |
| Một bước lạc vào mê khốn trận, | Each step astray in life's labyrinth, |
| Nẻo về thánh địa, mỗi ngày xa! | The road back to the sacred land is farther each day! |
|  |  |
| Ta muốn dìu em vượt cõi mây:  SM ngâm: Ta đến tìm em, dưới nẻo mây | I want to lead you beyond the clouds, |
| Hào quang, thánh nhạc, đóa sen đầy. | Where there are brilliant light, divine music, and lotuses in bloom. |
| Sao em mãi lạc miền ảo-mộng,  SM ngâm: Lê bước khắp bao miền ảo ảnh | Yet you remain lost in the kingdom of fantasy, |
| Cổ độ, kinh thành, chưa thoát thai! | Since ancient times in royal capitals,  bound to the wheel of rebirth still! |
|  |  |
| Ta đến rồi đây, em biết không? | Know you not that I have arrived? |
| Bên ta còn mãi đóa sen hồng.  SM ngâm: Bên ta còn nở đóa sen hồng | By my side, always a pink lotus blossom |
| Chờ em mấy kiếp, hồn chưa mỏi, | Waiting for you through countless incarnations, heart unwavering |
| Em hứa quay về, em nhớ không? | You promised to return, remember, my love? |
|  |  |
| Hãy đến cùng ta tựa thuở nào: | Come to me just like in olden days |
| Càn-khôn chưa dậy vết âm-hao, | When creation was in a quiet slumber. |
| Bên bờ vũ trụ cùng say đắm | Through the vast cosmos, we’re in rapture |
| Dạo vườn nhật nguyệt, cõi trăng sao... | In the garden of the sun and moon, a promenade among the stars… |