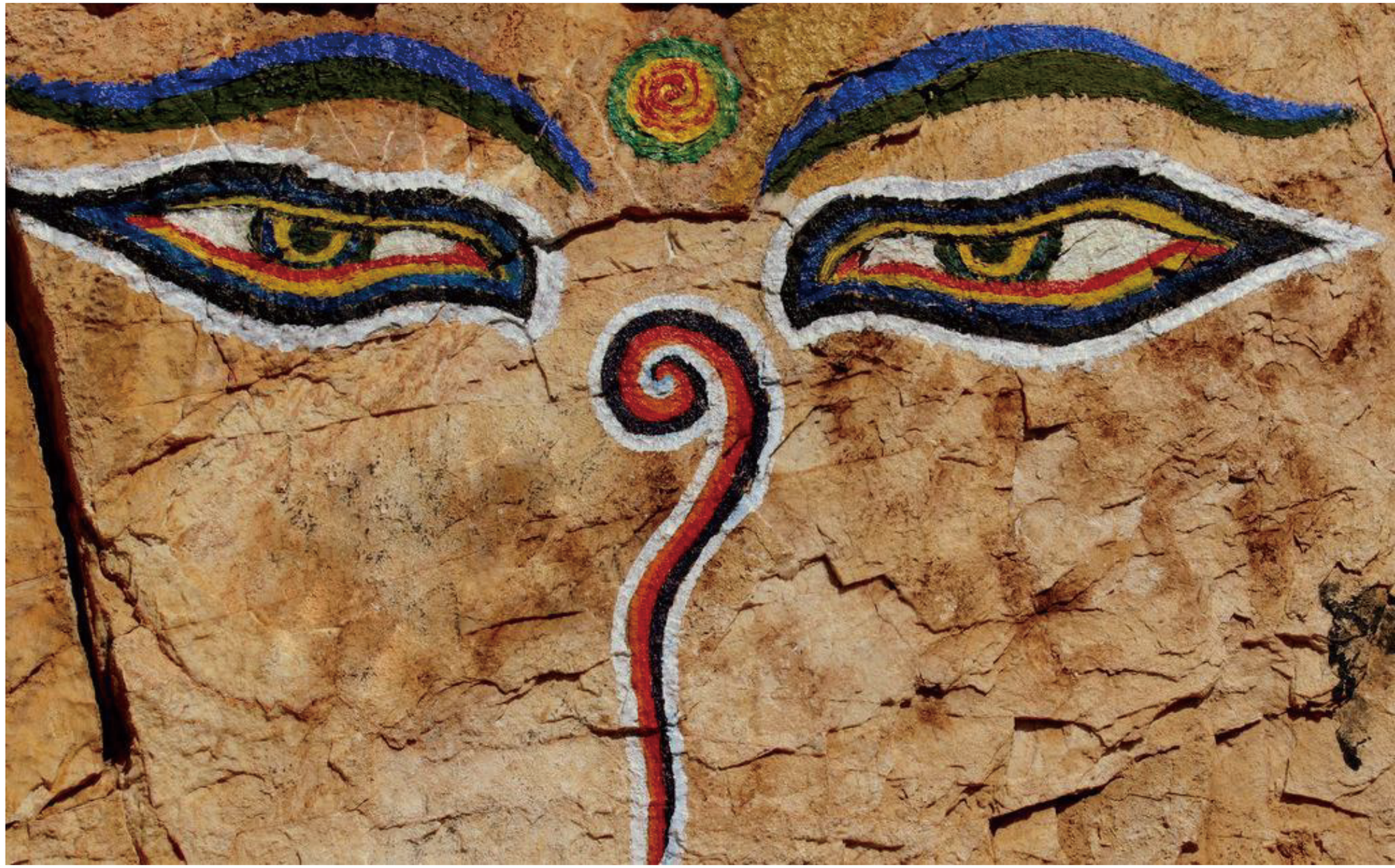
LA BUDDAHA NEL TERRENO

Tsangyang Gyatso

Tsangyang Gyatso was the sixth Dalai Lama. He was a Monpa by ethnicity and was born at Urgelling Monastery, 5 kilometres (3.1 mi) from Tawang Town, India[1] and not far from the large Tawang Monastery in the northwestern part of present-day Arunachal Pradesh.

He had grown up a youth of high intelligence, liberal to a fault, fond of pleasure, alcohol and women,[3] and later led a playboy lifestyle. He disappeared near Qinghai, probably murdered, on his way to Beijing in 1706. The 6th Dalai Lama composed poems and songs that are not only still immensely popular in modern-day Tibet but have also gained significant popularity all across China.



Le poesie di Tsangyang Gyatso

You come to see me or not
Right there I am
Neither sad nor glad

You miss me or not
Right there my feelings are
Neither rising nor falling

You love me or not
Right there my love is
Neither more or less

You accompany me or not
In yours my hands are
Neither clinging nor giving up

Be here in my arms
Or let me stay in your heart
We love each other in silence
And rejoice with serenity

From the mountain peaks in the east,
The silvery moon has peeped out.
And the face of that young maiden,
Has gradually appeared in my mind.

If the one in whom i have lost heart,
Can become my lifelong companion.
It would be just like getting a jewel,
From the bottom of the sea.

Words written with black ink,
Have been effaced by water drops.
Unwritten designs in the mind,
You cannot erase them even if You want to.

Once for a whole day
in a temple with burning incense I meditated
suddenly I seemed to hear
the resonance of your recitation in my ear
Once for a whole eve
I listened to the soulful chant in relief
not for enlightment in quest
but to feel your living breath
Once for a whole month
I turned all prayer wheels in earnest
not for repenting sins
but to touch your fingerprints
Once for a whole year
on all fours to dust I came near
not for worshipping gods
but to feel your warmth in love
Once for a whole life
I journeyed through ten thousand spires
not for rebirth to complete
but to meet you in destiny
Once in a split second
I may ascend as a spirit
not for eternity
but to bless with joy and security