

Dedication: Thanks

Cantor:

Buddha nature pervades the whole universe,
existing right here now.

The wind blows, waves fall on the shore,
and Guanyin finds us in the dark and broken roads.

We give thanks to all the ancestors of meditation
in the still halls,

the unknown women,
centuries of enlightened women,
ants and sticks and grizzly bears.

Let wisdom go to every corner of the house,
let people have joy in each other's joy.

To all the grandmothers long since gone

To all the mothers long since gone,

To all the little girls, long since gone

They held us in their arms when we cried

Gave us milk to drink when we were hungry

All those women, long since gone.

To all the women—yesterday today and tomorrow

Who hold us in their arms

Enlightened... enlightened... enlightened

All (sung)

All buddhas throughout space and time,

all awakened beings, great beings,

the Heart of Perfect Wisdom.