SONG OF SECRETS

tought to Yu Lianzhou by Master Li

無全應西虎泉翻盡形身物山吼清江性無透自懸猿河播立

俞

Without form, without shape.

The whole body permeated by emptiness.

Face things as they are:

Sound of bells floating in the West Mountains.

Roar of the tiger, scream of the monkey.

A clear spring and a tranquil river.

The river may reverse and the sea spreads wide.

Fulfil your nature and embrace your being.

