

Offering

For all the Buddhas,
Those guiding stars to freedom,
For the Bodhicitta,
That force of great love
That lies at the heart of all things,
I conjure up and offer
The view-swept hill
That lifts the heart skyward
The elegance of poplar
Rich clumps of mistletoe.
The radiance of Sunlight
May my mind be so bright!

I offer the richness of earth
The wind ruffled orchards
And the thrush's song at dawn

With gratitude I give
A sky the blue of a robin's egg
The ruby light of sunset
And moon-glitter on water.

To the Awakened ones
I offer up all that is lovely
All that is beautiful
All that is precious.

Rainbow skies
Star-flung nights
All the love I have ever known in my
life
The love of my parents
My teachers
My friends
The steady earth
The lunar tides.

Mantra

Going for Refuge

Out of my devotion to the Buddha
To His teachings
And to the noble sangha

I vow not to meet the earth with
hatred,
Bringing war.

I vow not to meet the earth with
greed,
Bringing lack

I vow not to meet the earth with
impurity,
Bringing pollution.

I vow not to meet the earth with lies
and disharmony,
Bringing division.

I vow not to meet the earth with fear,
Bringing hopelessness.

I vow not to meet the earth with
ignorance,
Bringing darkness.

Avoiding all these and other negative
actions,

I vow instead:
to meet the earth with love, bringing
peace.

to meet the earth with generosity,
bringing abundance

to meet the earth with contentment,
bringing stillness

to meet the earth with truth and
kindness,

bringing solidarity

to meet the earth with appreciation,
bringing care.

to mind the earth with wisdom,
bringing light.

Refuges & precepts

Confession

Embraced by the compassion of the
Buddhas
I acknowledge the harm I have done
To this living Earth
Harm I have done with my own hands
And harm I have paid others to do.
Harm done through greed or fear
Harm done through ignorance or
complacency
Harm done through treating beings as
things
And matter as if it doesn't matter.
I acknowledge taking more than I need
And more than my fair share
If Earth's precious resources.
I confess that for too long
I have been silently complicit
Appropriating that which cannot be
owned.
Taking for granted that which is a
precious gift.

Rejoicing in Merit

With respect and joy I bring to mind
The qualities of the Bodhisattvas
Through my efforts
I resolve to manifest them
To heal a broken world.
With the Buddha as my guide

May I cultivate all these things and
more:

The persistence of lichen
The flexibility of willow
The gentleness of moonlight

May I have the enduring strength of
ancient oaks

The all-pervading quality of water
The ever-renewing quality of grasses

May my activity be as beautiful as
moss

As light as the wren
As patient as the heron
As patient as the rock
As patient as the hills

I rejoice in all these qualities
And aspire to give them
To this suffering world
With a heart of friendship
As vast as the sky.

Entreaty and Supplication

As the Spring after Snow
As the sun after cloud
As dawn after night
As rainbow after rain.

As the swallow after Winter.
As birdsong after storm.
As geese after Summer
As stars after dusk

So, may the Dharma
always shine anew
In this fleeting world
Never leaving us in darkness.

Transference of Merits

In different languages