

THE FLAME OF THE GOLDEN FLOWER

Let me speak with a fire-tipped tongue
of a country that is not mine but everyone's,
of a city that is not mine but everyone's,
of an utter obliteration, a destruction that is everyone's,
of an indelible memory that is everyone's,
of a rebirth, a blossoming on the branch that is everyone's
of a flame to be carried from nation to nation in the name of everyone.

Let this flame be the magnificent flower of courage.
Let this flame be the lotus of grace, forgiveness and mercy.
Let this flame be the conscience of all nations.
Let this flame be the flickering light of virtue in the Great Void.
Let this flame be the awakening of an immense spiritual beauty.
Let this flame be an outstretched hand.
Let this flame be the burning down of all suffering.
Let this flame be kindled in the eyes of every new-born child.
Let this flame be magnified and multiplied.
Let this flame be the emblem of all national flags.
Let this flame be a golden seed sprouting in the desert of the mind.
Let this flame be the light that "The Book of Compassion" is read by.
Let this flame be the refugee's torch through the dark seas.
Let this flame be an ascending sun never setting.
Let this flame be a brightness to illuminate injustice.
Let this flame be a signal across continents.
Let this flame be a lighthouse for lost sailors.
Let this flame be an astral messenger bringing auspicious tidings.
Let this flame be an experience learnt and not forgotten.
Let this flame be our birthright.
Let this flame be a rejoicing.
Let this flame be a sublime moment in each life lived.
Let this flame be an intense heat that melts the chains that bind us.
Let this flame be seen over a vast distance.
Let this flame be a mesmerizing force.
Let this flame be a fiery beacon on a mountaintop.

*Out of the ashes flies a thousand cranes.
Out of discord a harmonious chord is heard.
Out of barren life bursts a new bud upon the tree.*

*A flower of flame—
a flame that ignites us,
a flame that unites us,
a flame that embraces each of us.*

Let this flame be in our veins.
Let this flame be inextinguishable.
Let this flame be Truth's sentinel.
Let this flame be existence's mightiest weapon.
Let this flame be the assassin of grief.
Let this flame be the Great Catalyst of Change.
Let this flame be fuelled by each miraculous moment given to us.

Let it burn bright!
Let it burn bright!
Let it burn bright!

Let this flame illuminate
a country that is not mine but everyone's,
a city that is not mine but everyone's,
an utter obliteration, a destruction that is everyone's,
a rebirth, a blossoming on the branch that is everyone's,
an indelible memory that is everyone's.

Let this flame be carried
from nation to nation in the name of everyone.
Let this flame be called "Peace"
and let it burn always
within us all.

Chris Mosdell