



*The Dream  
of a Butterfly*

THE SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI





*The Dream of a Butterfly*

THE SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI



THE SUPREME MASTER CHING HAI



## *Biography of The Supreme Master Ching Hai*

*The Supreme Master Ching Hai was born in Central Au Lac (Vietnam). At the age of eighteen, Master Ching Hai moved to England to study, and then later to France and then Germany, where She worked for the Red Cross and married a German physician. After two years of happy marriage, with Her husband's blessings, She left Her marriage in pursuit of enlightenment, thus fulfilling an ideal that had been with Her since Her childhood. This began a time of arduous pilgrimages to many different countries that ended only when She met a perfect living Master in the Himalayas. Master Ching Hai received the divine transmission of the inner Light and Sound, which She later called the Quan Yin Method. After a period of diligent practice, She attained Perfect Enlightenment.*

*To satisfy the longing of sincere Truth seekers, the Supreme Master Ching Hai offers the Quan Yin Method of meditation to people of all nationalities, religions and cultural backgrounds. Her message of love and peace brings spiritual liberation and hope to people throughout the world,*



*reminding all to uphold Truth, Virtue, and Beauty in life.*

*Apart from setting a noble example, Supreme Master Ching Hai also encourages others to beautify the world through inspired creativity. Expressing Her inner joy through diverse media such as painting, poetry, jewelry and clothing designs, and musical compositions, Master Ching Hai seeks to enhance the outer as well as the inner beauty of all people with whom She comes in contact. Her artistic creations, displayed in exhibitions throughout the world, remind us of the inner spiritual realms. Her poems have served as a source of inspiration for many renowned composers, who have adapted the poems to music and performed the compositions to worldwide acclaim.*

*At a banquet honoring The Supreme Master Ching Hai in 1993, Mayor Frank F. Fasi of Honolulu, Hawaii, proclaimed: "The Supreme Master Ching Hai brings love to places around the world still plagued with hatred. She brings hope where there is despair, and She brings understanding where there is misunderstanding. She is the light of a great person, an angel of mercy for all of us."*





# Foreword

*"The Dream of a Butterfly"* is a compendium of poems by **Supreme Master Ching Hai** during the time of Her youth to the present.

**Supreme Master Ching Hai's** poetry shows Her intimate understanding of the many aspects of love. Her artfully created verses sometimes depict strong passion that is usually associated with stories of worldly love, while other times express the purity and wholeheartedness of divine compassion, which is eternal and boundless.

*"Please lift your heart out of the blue web  
So my mind will also be lightened when we are apart."*

*"One day, I'll be enlightened and bring illumination to the world,  
We will be together for eternity..."*

~ For the One Who Stayed Behind ~

Included in these heartfelt poems are original song lyrics which were composed and sung by Author Herself: *"The Ocean of Love," "The Supreme Master," "I Will Forever Love You," "Love Me," "Go! Go! Go!"* and *"Remember Me When the Rain Falls."*

We sincerely invite you to share with us the enjoyment of this beautiful collection of poetry.

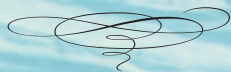
✿ Editors

# Contents

01	<i>At the Royal Palace in Siam</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Hoàng Cung Thái</i> ).....	01
02	<i>The Prince</i> .....	04
03	<i>The Thing Called Love!</i> .....	06
04	<i>Our Time</i> .....	08
05	<i>The Two Phoenixes</i> .....	10
06	<i>Wrong Existence</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Lạc Kiếp</i> ).....	13
07	<i>It's Alright</i> .....	16
08	<i>Thoughts on an Ordinary Day</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Ý Nghĩ Trong Một Ngày Thường</i> ) ....	19
09	<i>Powerless</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Bất Lực</i> ).....	20
10	<i>Angst</i> .....	22
11	<i>The Pearl Searcher</i> .....	23
12	<i>Homesick</i> .....	24
13	<i>Untitled 1</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Không Đề 1</i> ).....	27
14	<i>Acceptance</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Chấp Nhận</i> ).....	28
15	<i>A Woman at Her Husband's Home</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Bên Nhà Chồng</i> ).....	30
16	<i>Turning Gray</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Tóc Phai</i> ).....	31
17	<i>Winter Afternoon and a Stone Statue</i> <b>**</b> ( <i>Chiều Đông và Tượng Đá</i> )....	32
18	<i>Can Not Do a Thing with My Heart</i> .....	34



19	<i>Buddha's Sadness</i> **( <i>Nỗi Buồn Bồ-Tát</i> )	37
20	<i>For the One Who Stayed Behind</i> *( <i>Gửi Người Ở Lại</i> )	38
21	<i>At the Foot of the Himalayas</i> **( <i>Dưới Chân Hy Mã Lạp Sơn</i> )	40
22	<i>To Stay or Go?</i>	43
23	<i>Thanksgiving</i>	44
24	<i>On the Riverbank</i>	47
25	<i>The Eternal Ballad</i>	49
26	<i>Eternal Beloved</i> **( <i>Người Yêu Truyền Kiếp</i> )	50
27	<i>The Fair Witch</i>	52
28	<i>The Ocean of Love</i>	53
29	<i>The Supreme Master</i> *( <i>Vô Thương Sư</i> )	54
30	<i>I Will Forever Love You</i>	56
31	<i>Love Me</i>	58
32	<i>Go! Go! Go!</i>	60
33	<i>My Love</i> *( <i>Người Tình</i> )	61
34	<i>Remember Me When the Rain Falls</i> *( <i>Nhớ Xưa</i> )	62



\*Originally in Aulacese - Translated by Author Herself

\*\*Originally in Aulacese - Translated by The American Bureau

*Siam*

## *Royal Palace*

*Originally in Aulacese:  
"Hoàng Cung Thái"*

*Translated by The SMCHIA Book Department*



*Passing by the royal palace  
Traces of consorts from a bygone era...  
Tender melancholy!*

*My love, remember you not?  
Elegant footsteps like fuchsia lotuses,  
Ivory castles and jade pavilions,  
In the ancient capital, past love's inviting embrace  
The lute song lingering in the evening palace  
Silky bed, velvety pillows  
Soft lips radiant as autumn chrysanthemums  
Her beauty and grace  
For millenia, the nation enamored still...*

*My love, do you know not?  
It was just time...*

*Lotus blossoms by the royal pond  
Cherished dreams of the bygone epoch.  
On my homecoming  
Who would remember? Who would lament?  
Citadels bowed  
To welcome strangers.  
Red dust from equine chariots  
Brought tears of nostalgia...  
History tomes filled with myths and legends  
Where has it gone  
A remnant of fragrance?*

*Holding back tears,  
Immersed in grief I was...  
Since time immemorial, Heaven and Earth had never moved.  
Vestiges of footprints throughout the ages  
Concealed by dust  
And imbued in the mist!*

*A past revisited, silently bemoaned  
Successes and failures, joy and sorrow...*

*Soaring on the wings of vicissitudes  
The carefree goddess smiled with delight  
Concerned not about the human dismal heart  
Or castle ruins!*

*A lonesome journey amidst constant changes  
Faded pebbles lined the road...  
Flowers brilliantly reflected earlier images  
In the pure lake from times of yore.  
Distant music echoed from her Western Palace,  
The beloved empress' gentle hands played an enchanting tune  
Sandalwood aroma wafting ever lightly  
The emperor's heart was mesmerized!*

*O the past...  
The golden days!  
Farewell memories...  
I walk into the present,  
Rain streams through my heart!*

Thailand



## *The Prince*

*Composed into music by Maria Newman*

*Whirling night.*

*Fever runs high.*

*Liquid rhythm, golden tunes,*

*Trembling senses and fragrant breath!*

*The bamboos in a garden corner*

*Sing glorious love songs...*

*Together, choir frogs around the lotus pond.*

*And the weeping willows blow elegant kisses.*

*The aloof pine trees and cool faced water quiver*

*In silence.*

*Darkened firmament,  
Shimmering candles,  
Now glow with the vibrant power of love.  
Time holds still.  
And the worn out walkway forgives all trespassers!*

*O welcome!  
Welcoming the Prince of Grace!  
Whose melodious voice's clear as the sound of a mountain spring,  
And whose embracing eyes  
Are blue as the water of the peaceful Azure Coast.*

*The flowers whisper:  
"One would never want to see any other man"*

**Monaco**

## *The Thing Called Love!*

*The day has become more lively  
And life – infused with joyful meaning, more obvious!*

*But... the nights are so long!  
And sleeping, filled with yearning songs.  
The room seems larger.  
Restless sheets and pillows –  
Crushed under the weight of loneliness!*

*Oh, the Prince of all Princes  
Is this love or pure pain?  
Oh! Will tomorrow ever come again,  
Bringing back Saturday night  
And the Eden of Sweetness?*

*Where dew falls gently  
Nourishing the first feeling of mortality!  
With throbbing hope and innocent desires,  
With burning passions and daring adventures of the heart.*

\* \* \*

*No, no!  
Oh feeble and mighty Soul  
Rise! Save yourself!  
Drown not thou in the narrow river of the three worlds.  
Walk past the bridges of temptation  
To Everlasting!...*



## *Our Time*

*The time we spend together  
I will always treasure  
Do not forget our memory  
For love is the one and only.*

*Who says the world is ephemeral?  
If we are together it's eternal.  
Dream and life merge in unison  
When our souls be one.*

*The peace within is the peace without  
Heaven will be here and now!  
For those who have found true love  
Flowers of Eden bloom in their souls.*

*We live in God, we live in men,  
We live in happiness that never ends.  
We walk in beauty, we walk in bliss  
We laugh we sing to our heart's content.*

*Forget me not, forget us not  
For us is all that we got.  
What else is there for one to hold  
To fill the emptiness in our souls?*

*The love we share is the love we save,  
Love from Heaven descends to Earth.  
The love in you, the love in me  
Is the love of God that ever be!*

Once upon a time,  
A male phoenix,  
Gorgeous and passionate,  
Romantic and kind,  
Met a beautiful lady of his heart!

The two fell hopelessly in love;  
Both dared not move!  
Just the stirring desire to embrace  
Each other  
In their very souls!

Then the beauty finally said:  
"I must go!"  
Then the gorgeous panicked,  
Ran to her place,  
Saying: "Please do not say so!...  
I love you."

The  
Two  
Phoenixes

*The lady phoenix said:  
"I love you too."  
Then they'll live "happily ever after,"  
That's what anyone would guess.*

*But sadly, it's not so.  
Where is the gorgeous phoenix now?  
She does not know...!  
And the tears flow  
Like the water of Chao-phraya  
In the season of flood!*

*Why yesterday is so far  
And today so different from days past,  
Why things happened the way they had,  
She does not know...*

*Lonely and cold,  
She hides away her soul,  
Praying with silent tears!...*



## *Wrong Existence*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Lạc Kiếp"  
Translated by The American Bureau*

*Gone are moments of laughter from night to dawn,  
Nights filled with passionate gazes,  
Kisses perfumed with love fragrance,  
And moments of thrilling embrace!*

*You went away without any loving good-bye!  
I remain with cold hands holding back time.  
By the old pier, the boat still thought of the mountains.  
The old times have changed all of a sudden...*

*Love has passed away - nothing left to say.  
Cold ashes from the incense fall by the oil lamp wick.  
It must be providential that we should meet  
To taste the yearning when each go our separate way.*

*You are gone, and each night is long as a lifetime  
Till the tears drenched my lips I've cried,  
My body is here, but where is my soul?  
The gift of my all, I have given you.*

*Gone you are, and I am now a stranger,  
To the world around and to this life – just a visitor!  
Who shares my joy, who knows of my sorrows?  
Existence and death have no difference anymore.*

*When the soul is withered, thoroughly jaded,  
And the body seems fallen all apart,  
The world ceases to be a vacation resort.  
Such is the imbalance of life: more sorrows than joys!*

*When I look at people, I feel frightened  
Of the deception, the lies, the luring service of the mind,  
Of the old wound from yesterday still bleeding  
Of the love as sweet as poison!*





*I am afraid that my little remained goodness  
Would dissolve with the real life tempest.  
There would be nothing left to shelter me.  
God and Buddha seemed to be comforting fantasy!*

*Night after night, time is stepping by softly,  
Yet I feel the storm brewing all around me,  
Counting the minutes, tortured through the night.  
Sleep is as a dream far away.*

*Well, I told myself to return to the primordial abode  
Where no sorrow has visited ever,  
Where people live in harmonious simplicity.  
Let the gods take me to that place!*

*When will I wake up from this lengthy dream?  
The old homeland is waiting patiently.  
This life - why is it such a cold existence?  
What must I do to make it to the end?*





## *It's Alright*

*Very suddenly!*

*You depart from my heart*

*Like a mountain lifted from my shoulders!*

*Oh thank God!*

*You really exist after all...*

*I've loved you with all my soul.*

*Now that you want to leave,*

*I release you lovingly -*

*Go seek your glory!*

*Go seek your purpose!*

*Seek your joy!*

*But go with love*

*And don't forget me...*





# Thoughts on an Ordinary Day

*Originally in Aulacese:*

*"Ý Nghĩ Trong Một Ngày Thường"*

*Translated by The American Bureau*

*One evening I returned to the familiar homey place  
Pillows and blankets still lay sleepily in a haze...  
Happiness so little one could hold in the palm of one's hand  
Gone was the Ideal, faraway like the Buddha's land!*

*I told myself I must go on, no matter how sad.  
Here in this foreign country, carrying my patriotism,  
Family and friends constantly writhed in tortuous misery.  
Teardrops falling, I sobbed in anguish incessantly!*

*Life should be as such or such is life?  
What could I do with my powerless bare hands!  
The ink on my pen had dried, the fetters were still tight.  
Heavens had ignored all of humankind's plight!*

München

January 29, 1982

## *Powerless*

*Originally in Aulacese: "B4t Lúc"  
Translated by The American Bureau*



*Life seems like a jail cell  
Hunger and cold are inherited debts  
Human intimacy is like an addiction  
And I, as a creature not fully awake!*

*Wandering all around, in then out,  
Perhaps I was born into the wrong world;  
Not knowing my future destination  
I wait patiently in anticipation.*

*Time shuttles by really fast,  
People often say.  
But why do I feel that life drags on  
Like a long chain of worries?*

*I then clung to a faith but to no avail.  
I resigned to become a hermit,  
And why? I kept asking myself.  
Life is so utterly meaningless!*

*Working then eating  
Sleeping then waking  
Clinging onto paper certificates  
Struggling and competing!*

*A hundred and one years  
Make up one's life.  
Sixty years is old age,  
Twenty-one is just a youngster.*

*The remaining forty years  
Are full of disease and hardships,  
And grief and worries.  
I wonder when one can be happy.*

*Then there are places  
Where lives are dirt cheap,  
With wars and disasters  
And deaths and hunger!*

*People in the desert  
With neither cool water, nor tree shade;  
People at the pole,  
One long winter is their fate!*

*In so many countries  
People suffer under jungle laws.  
The powerful oppress the weak.  
Survival is a fragile old relic!*

*Not to mention the animals,  
Which kill one another around the clock,  
From old forests and high mountains,  
To the dark deep floor of the ocean!*

*And many, many other plights,  
The more I think the more I agonize.  
I can only sigh and pray to Buddha,  
Hoping for the day I can take flight...*

München  
September 12, 1980

*Soon we'll be so used to the pain  
That we can no longer recognize happiness  
Whenever she comes back again!  
Like the poor, so comfortable with less.*

*Soon we'll be so accustomed to living alone  
That we can never live together,  
Like the wild bears born in the North Pole  
Only know winter!*

*The more we try, the more we fail.  
Like the rains - youth rolling down the hill.  
Love and feeling rusted away,  
Like machines without use!*

*The mountain is me,  
The mountain of fear.  
I must win the conquest  
Or I must disappear  
From this shadow of black magic  
Or I'll die alone...  
in fear!*

*Angst*

For R.W.

München  
9/10/1979

*The  
Pearl  
Searcher*

*Half of my life spent  
In searching for love!  
I thought I had found,  
But then I didn't stop!*

*How could I really know,  
All that faraway shore?  
Swimming in a strange sea,  
Full of strange pebbles...  
So hard to find my pearl!*

*And the law of possession,  
That kills with both ends!  
Here I am weak and crippled  
Wounded by my own strength!*

**For G.P.**  
Brannenburg – October 1978



## *Homesick*

*Look down to this strange town.  
Does the sun shine through a hundred thousand miles?  
For life has been a lost ship  
Many waters deep,  
Many buried-moons down.*

*But my star above always keeps shining  
In the immensity of the universe.  
It lights up the paths I'm walking  
To a destination reserved.*

Brannenburg  
August 1978





*There were days when tomorrow didn't want to arrive  
Wearily I waited throughout the night!  
My soul's lost in an endless nightmare,  
So much struggling, still I remained in the sea of suffering!  
Like a lone bird amidst a tempest  
Vast oceans could not contain all my sadness.*

*There were days when the sun didn't rise,  
Here I waited, but the future was not in sight.  
Deep in stupor in the darkness of the long night,  
Solemnly I prayed for dawn to soon return.*

*There were places spring didn't want to visit,  
Waiting still, but apricot blossoms were not in view.  
Snowflakes drifting, instead of red firecrackers on New Year's Eve  
The chilly wind howled, instead of New Year greetings...*

## *Untitled 1*

*Originally in Aulacese:*

*"Không Đè 1"*

*Translated by*

*The SMCHIA Book Department*

*Composed into music by*

*Fred Karlin*

*And like that, the rain falls and leaves scatter  
Day after day, night follows indifferently!  
In my heart, something is missing still,  
Like a love that I have yet to discover!*

München – 1979

# Acceptance

*Originally in Aulacese: "Cháp Nhvñ"  
Translated by The American Bureau*

*I remain here with you  
Because life is so lonely,  
And where else can I go?  
Everywhere is unfamiliar!*

*Like a bird in a gilded cage  
Watching time elapse nonchalantly,  
Singing till it becomes tiresome  
Eating till it creates boredom.*

*I remain here with you  
Because the wind outside is cold.  
And where else shall I go?  
Life's a long, lonely road,*

*It's just the human lot  
Like birds that must live in pairs  
Like animals that must have their dens  
I too have the same share!*

*Don't try too hard to understand  
I laugh to fill the time,  
Make-up to embellish my days  
And drown my sadness with wine.*

*You lull me with affection  
To make me drunk with stupor  
You seduce me with sweetness  
To make me sink into languor.*

*Is it your fault or mine?  
The problem has no answer  
But I remain here with you  
Because it's stormy outside...*

*So, let's just plan to live together  
Life will be the same  
With you here I remain  
Day after day nothing changes!*

München  
September 1980



## *A Woman at Her Husband's Home*

For H. T.

*Originally in Aulacese: "Bên Nhà Chồng"  
Translated by The American Bureau*

*I live still among unfamiliar things  
Surrounded by indifference and the quietness of time.  
And I cried for my frozen heart on the nuptial night  
For the love I'd lost far away in paradise!*

# Turning Gray

Originally in Aulacese:  
"Tóc Phai"  
Translated by  
Supreme Master Television staff

Looking into the mirror today  
A few strands of hair turning gray  
Alas, life's winter has arrived  
Why couldn't spring one moment delay!

In a nearby garden, children are playing  
Startled, I turn my gaze yonder  
Peaceful still is the small chamber  
But spring's light is quietly fading.

O traveler, feel you not the melancholy?  
It seems you're hurrying so  
Carrying few possessions  
A lonely silhouette flows o'er the bridge.

The temple bell's rapid pealing  
On the far horizon, rain's quick approaching  
Wistfully the traveler asks:  
Do I know my true self yet?



# *Winter Afternoon and a Stone Statue*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Chiều Đông và Tượng Đá"  
Translated by The American Bureau  
Composed into music by Fred Karlin*

*I went to a foreign street on a cold winter afternoon.  
The snow threw itself on the dry treetops;  
The houses on the roadsides lay silent like graves;  
Pale street lamps stood in a stupor, exhausted!*

*I walked through a park, the wind in my heart,  
A stern statue proudly stood in the winter scene,  
As if feeling sorry for those who sought fortune and fame,  
As if feeling sorry for those who suffered in this fleeting dream.*

*That afternoon, I too wanted to be a statue,  
Standing in the open space, watching the buzzing scenes  
A strange sadness overcame my sorrowful heart:  
The compassion I felt, for me or for the multitude?*

München  
March 4, 1979

*Can Not Do  
a Thing  
with  
My Heart*

*Composed into music by  
Fred Karlin*

*I want to throw away my heart,  
It hurts me so much daily,  
With every misfortune, with everyone!  
In the world full of misery!*

*This expensive thing I possess,  
That I could never sell, nor throw away!  
This little heart of mine!  
So little and so fine  
Beats enormously  
With the world full of misery!*

*I am going to the Wizard of Oz,  
Let him take my heart away!*

*Won't be hurt anymore,  
With the world today.  
What can I do with my heart?  
What can I do with her?  
It hurts me every day;  
It hurts me every night!*

*What can I do for the world?  
What can I do for my people?  
Always full of troubles,  
Always full of sorrow!*

*My ears listen to musique,  
My eyes adore beauty,  
My lips sing poetry.  
But my heart is full of melancholy!  
She wouldn't let me free.*

*If there is reincarnation,  
I am going to be a flower,  
A fruit, a tree or a plant.  
But never, never,  
A human being again!*

München  
September 1978



# *Buddha's Sadness*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Nài Buăn Bã-TYt"*

*Translated by Supreme Master Television staff*

*I wish to find the celestial granary  
To scatter over mountains and forests,  
So every bird can be warm and nourished  
When I see them in cold wintry days  
Wings and feathers all in disarray,  
searching for food morsels!*

*I wish to share all the meals, nutritious and tasty  
With scrawny cats in the wild, wandering and hungry  
Living furtively in abandoned shrines  
Blistering days and rainy nights, emaciated and wasting away!*

*I sympathize with the deer and goats on rocky mountains  
Roaming all day, not having enough dry leaves  
Craggy cliffs lonely as ancient tombs  
Where can they find sweet grass and nectar stream!*

*The heart of the Saint is forever in sorrow  
The vow to save the world, will it ever come to fruition?  
I kneel and reaffirm my faith in a Creator  
And implore Firm this planet to restore.*

# *For the One Who Stayed Behind*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Gửi Người Ở Lại"  
Translated by Author*

*When you come home,  
There will be only grass and flowers  
Greeting your footsteps!  
The garden sheds her evening dews,  
The house bows weighed in loneliness,  
Murmuring farewell!*

*Even if my heart was made of stone  
And my feeling of brass,  
They would be softened and melt  
Thinking of the pain I've left you!*

*But beloved one!  
I can no longer stay in darkness,  
Surrendering to ignorance and misery.  
Don't you know I've been suffering in golden bond  
Longing to be free?*

*Praised be the Buddha whose light guides my way,  
And protects you in your lonely days.*

*Why were we born in this world of woe  
For you to pine, for me to taste sorrow!?  
Since which era have we pledged our faithful vows,  
Thus bind ourselves in matrimony now?*

*Please lift your heart out of the blue web  
So my mind will also be lightened when we are apart.  
Praised be the Buddha whose light guides my way,  
And protects the one who stays behind!*

*One day, I'll be enlightened and bring illumination to the world,  
We will be together for eternity...*

München – Germany



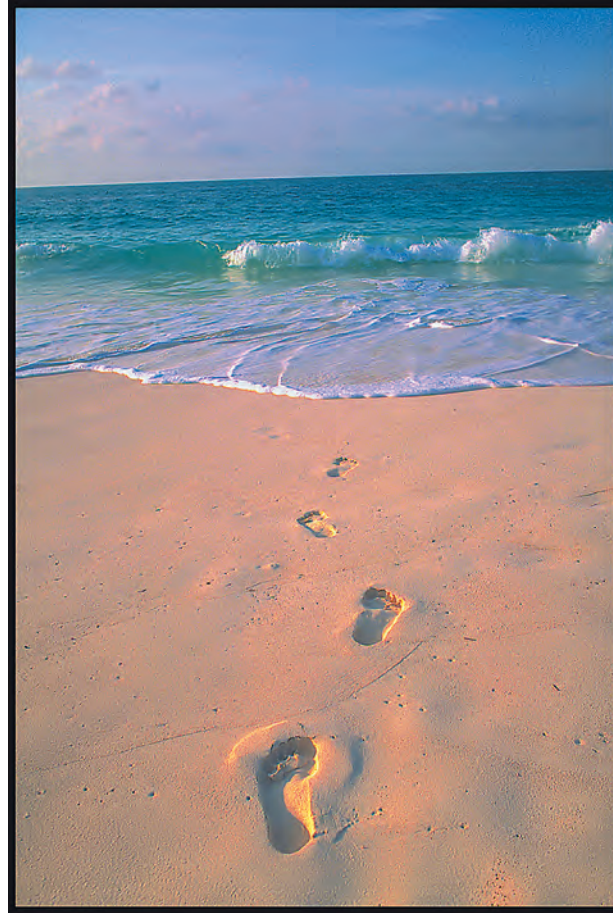
## *At the Foot of the Himalayas*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Dưới Chân Hy Mã Lạp Sơn"  
Translated by The American Bureau*

*Visiting the divine land I feel somewhat sad  
Here Buddha lies buried, thousands of years under the sand!  
In the Ganges, the water still flows leisurely,  
But the streams of my heart are full of melancholy.  
The peaks of the Himalayas are covered with fog;  
I can't see if it still exists the Divine Halo!*

India  
February 1983





*I don't know if I should  
Continue my existence on this planet  
Or just simply quit!*

*What's the point of living,  
What can I do for human beings?  
Even if I feed millions of them or teach the holy knowledge  
They still do not put it into practice,  
Just hang on in there waiting to be fed with a golden spoon!  
In material matters, or in abstract Wisdom!*

*While I am also  
Dragging out my Existence with exhausting chores  
Of pulling and edging them  
Out of the deep pit!  
But it seems useless,  
Using never-ending effort and energy  
I am tired to be here!  
I want to go Home  
To eternity!*

*To  
Stay  
or Go?*

## *Thanksgiving*



*I thank You God  
My friend,  
My confidant,  
My all.*

*For all the pains  
And all the gains,  
That You've bestowed  
Upon this poor soul.*

*As these are my inspiration  
In those happy days,  
In those lonely nights.*

*The poetry, the painting  
The raiments,*

*The gold and diamond,  
The designs superb...*

*They are the offsprings of unexpected events  
That come into my life.*

*Thus the inner nightingale was awakened,  
By the hurricanes of existence.  
Singing melodious sweet songs,  
The heart to gladden.*

*I laughed gratefully,  
I cried with my wholesome heart!  
Praising You,  
Blaming Thee!*

*But You are always with me  
My eternal Beloved.  
Through time and again  
I wish to escape pains  
But they are like fertilizers  
And pleasures  
Like the rain  
Combined to bring the full bloom  
Into my garden of abundance.*

*Now I know the lotus seeds  
Need muddy water to grow.  
The rotten composts are necessary  
To glorify the beautiful rose.*

*Oh indeed!  
One can look into the heart of a flower  
And find God there.*

*One cannot be great  
Without being small.  
(at the same time, perhaps)!*

*I thank You my God  
My Friend,  
My Confidant,  
My All...*

## *On the Riverbank*

*I would love to sit on the riverbank  
Listening to the sound of water  
And the bird.*

*I would love to sit on the riverbank  
Looking at the flowing water  
And hear the songs within...*

*You make my life flowing  
Like the river water.*

*Then tomorrow  
We'll reach the seashore...*

*I would love to sit on the riverbank  
Remembering the tears in your eyes  
When you spoke of  
The suffering in this world.*

Ganges River  
Himalayas, India





## *The Eternal Ballad*

*In my dream  
You came to me,  
Whispering love  
Eternally  
Whispering love  
Eternally.*

*Me-mo-ry  
When time was young  
And life took wings  
Beyond heaven!  
And my heart sung*

*Golden time!...  
Of longing pine  
For the Home  
We've left behind  
For the Home  
We've left behind*

*In my dream  
The soul's so bright  
The thousands suns  
Adorn the sky  
The trillion stars  
Light milky way!*



## *Eternal Beloved*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Ngõèi YÁu TruýĒn KìÆp"*

*Translated by Supreme Master Television staff*

*I descended to this world, searching for you  
My eternal beloved, mired in this life of turbulence.  
Sailing the boat of Perfect Wisdom through the turbid sea,  
From the gate of birth and death to the purgatory!*

*I have searched for you in the land of Hades,  
Eons have passed to near your traces,  
The beauty of your essence, purity in the soul  
In a fleeting moment, disappeared, your whereabouts!*

*Where have you gone amidst the tangle of trails?  
Do you remember a glorious incarnation beckoning?  
An instant of illusory thoughts,  
thousands of affinities arise  
With this physical shell, all solemn promises buried.*

*Flesh and bone immersed in the mist of the tainted dock,  
The soul bewildered in this earthly realm  
Each step astray in life's labyrinth,  
The road back to the Sacred Land is farther each day!  
Know you not beloved, that I have arrived?  
A pink lotus blossom is still by my side  
Waiting for you through countless lifetimes, heart unwavering  
Remember, my love, you promised to return?*

*I want to lead you beyond the clouds,  
Where there are brilliant Light, Divine music, and Lotuses in bloom.  
Yet you remain lost in the delusional kingdom,  
Since ancient times in royal capitols,  
bound to the wheel of rebirth still!*

*Come to me just like in the Old Time  
When creation was in a quiet rest.  
Through the vast cosmos, we're in rapture  
In the garden of the sun and moon, a promenade among the stars...*

*The  
Fair  
Witch*

*People say that I'm bewitching you.  
Yes, yes! It's true.  
I'd like to charm the prince back to the Kingdom of God,  
For what is the good  
Of dragging out your weary existence on this planet  
While wasting away your soul.  
Come, my precious!  
Come, let me take your hand  
To the faraway land  
To the future, remote  
Where the dust at your heels is gold  
And the ground under your feet is pure gladness.*

*Once you know the wonder of it  
You'll die with joy.  
And this low-vibe world  
That you so praise and enjoy  
Will disappear in your heart,  
Melt in the vastness  
And empowering power  
Of love.  
My dear Soul  
All this and more  
I promise you!...*

1982

*I am the Ocean of Love,  
Come to Me.*

*I am the River of Life,  
Bathe in Me.*

*I am more to you than the sunshine.  
I am above space and time!  
Rest in My bosom,  
Then you'll know freedom.  
Rest in My loving arms,  
Then you'll be far from harm.  
You will then realize  
I am everything that you've ever desired.*

## *The Ocean of Love*

*Composed into music and  
performed by Author Herself*

*I am the Ocean of Love,  
Come to Me.*

*I am the River of Life,  
Bathe in Me.*

*I am the Ocean of Love,  
I am the River of Life.  
Come to Me,  
Bathe in Me!*

## *The Supreme Master*

*Originally in Aulacese:*

*"Vô Thượng Sư"*

*Translated, composed into music and  
performed by Author Herself*

*When He whispers into your ears  
The Song of Love since ancient years,  
You know that you are  
The darling of heavenly stars!*

*When He graces you Love Eternal,  
Oh! Joy that lasts beyond Three-Worlds,  
You know that you will be  
The Queen of Celestial Hierarchy!*

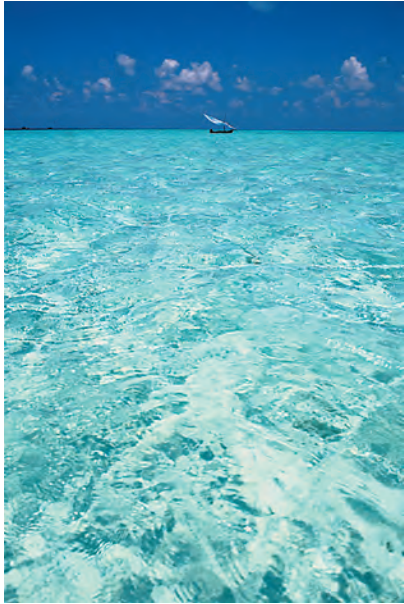
*When He adorns your whole being  
With light that shatters dark thinking,  
You know that you are  
The beloved of galaxies afar!*

*You and I, children of the Most High,  
Let's go, let's run, let's fly.  
Fly! Fly! Fly! Back to where we were.  
Fly! Fly! Fly! Back to Paradise...*



# *I Will Forever Love You*

*Composed into music and  
performed by Author Herself*



*I will forever love you  
Through all the worlds,  
Through all the lovers,  
Through all the beauties,  
That you so adore.*

*You will forever search for  
The Love in yonder,  
The Love in yourself,  
The Love in My Lore,  
That you so adore.*

*The True Love you'll find  
Only by My side.  
When your journey ends,  
I'll send you My Sign,  
I'll send you My Love,  
I'll send you My Light.*

*I will forever love you  
Through all the worlds,  
Through all the mothers,  
Through all the beauties,  
That you so adore.*

# *Love Me*

*Composed into music and  
performed by Author Herself*

*Love Me! Love Me!  
Like you've never known anyone.  
Love Me! Love Me!  
And love only Me!*

*Love Me! Love Me!  
Like you've never loved anyone.  
Love Me! Love Me!  
And I will set you free!*

*Forever and ever,  
We'll be together.  
Beyond all frontiers,  
Beyond sorrow and fears,  
Forever and ever*

*Follow Me! Follow Me!  
To the Land of Harmony.  
Follow Me! Follow Me!  
Follow only Me!*

*Follow Me! Follow Me!  
Think of only Me!  
Follow Me! Follow Me!  
And I will set you free*

*Love Me! Love Me!  
More than that of your life.  
Love Me! Love Me!  
I am your true Life.*

*Love Me! Love Me!  
More than all glories.  
Love Me! Love Me!  
I am your Glory.*

*Follow Me!  
Love Me!  
Follow Me!...*

# *Go! Go! Go!*

*Composed into music and  
performed by Author Herself*

*Go go go, go to the future  
Go go go, go to Shangri-la  
Go go go, go to the Mother  
Go go go, above the stars*

*Oh glory, Peace and Harmony  
Oh glory, wish fulfilling Muni  
Oh glory, the Great Wise Brothers  
Oh glory, the Home of Masters*

*Hail, hail, hail, oh hail the Heroes  
Hail, hail, hail, oh hail the Angels*

*Go go go, go to the Father  
Go go go, go to the Far Land  
Go go go, go to the Brother  
Go go go, go Home together...*

*My Love is faraway.  
He still remembers who am I?  
Separated by the Milky Way  
My longing's river deep, mountain high.*

*Oh! Hey, hey any passerby,  
Do you know the Way?  
Show me how to fly  
High, high above the sky.*

*My Love is faraway,  
Where Heaven and Earth unite.  
Separated by the Milky Way,  
My longing's river deep, mountain high.*

## *My Love*

*Originally in Aulacese:  
"Người Tình"  
Translated, composed into music  
and performed by Author Herself*

*Again and again I wander  
Through thousand galaxies and worlds,  
Through myriad deaths and births,  
Searching for my Lover,  
Who seems far away ever.*

*My Love's far away ever,  
My Love's far away...*

*Remember Me  
When the Rain Falls*

*Originally in Aulacese: "Nhó Xua"  
Translated, composed into music  
and performed by Author Herself*

*Together, together we've watched the rainfall.  
Together, together we've watched the rainbow.  
Remember, remember those times together.  
Remember, remember those times together.*

*Wherever you go, remember me when the rain falls.  
Wherever you go, remember me when the rain falls.  
You know how lonely I must be,  
The rainfall wakes the memory of my faraway Country.*

*You know how lonely I must be,  
The rainfall wakes the memory of my faraway Country.  
From the earth, from the earth we've waited for the rainfall.  
From the earth, we've waited for the rainfall.*

*Bring the news, bring the news, from our faraway World.  
Bring the news, bring the news, from our faraway World.  
Remember, remember those times together,  
Remember, remember those times together...*



# *The Dream of a Butterfly*



## AUTHOR

The Supreme Master Ching Hai

## TRANSLATION

Author  
The American Bureau

## DESIGN AND LAYOUT

Binh Quoc Diep

## GRAPHICS

Photos inside –  
Corel Professional Photos series © Corel Corporation;  
Butterfly photos © KAI Power Photos

## PUBLISHER

The Supreme Master Ching Hai  
International Association Publishing Co., Ltd.  
No. 236 Songshan Road, Taipei, Formosa, R.O.C.  
E-mail: [smchbooks@Godsdirectcontact.org](mailto:smchbooks@Godsdirectcontact.org)  
Tel: 886-2-87873935  
Fax: 886-2-87870873

## FIRST EDITION


May 2000

## SECOND EDITION

February 2007

The Supreme Master Ching Hai © 2000~2007  
All rights reserved.  
You are welcome to reproduce the poems in this publication  
with prior permission from the Author or publisher.



A butterfly with a globe as its body, flying over a field of roses where the petals are also globes. The background is a blue sky with white clouds.

*Supreme Master Ching Hai is a world renowned philanthropist, artist, and spiritual teacher. Gifted as a poet from an early age, she has long used Her unique creative powers to fashion beautiful and profoundly moving verses, which have been collected and published in numerous languages and set to music by some of America's finest composers.*

*She expresses both universal truths and touchingly human feelings in Her writings, and through them has inspired countless souls to greater inner peace and spiritual understanding. Since Her earliest years, she has striven to alleviate the suffering of humankind through Her words and deeds, and her poems reveal the wisdom gained through Her spiritual enlightenment and Her tireless devotion to the education and upliftment of others.*

*As the distinguished American music director John Barron states, "Supreme Master Ching Hai's life is an inspiration to the people of the world, especially those who have seen life's darkness. Her beautiful poetry, writings and wisdom bring joy and peace to those whose spirits cry out for sustenance."*