## I am no one

८.भ्र.लट.भ.लुया

म्बट-श्रु-ध्येन। म्बट-श्रु-धेन। मुंच-श्रु-ध्येन।

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य.प्ट्य.मपु.मु.चयायः सावयः ट्रे.लटः ट.मुया। य.प्ट्य.मपु.मु.चयायः सावयः ट्रे.लटः ट.मुया।

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ट.ट्रह्में र्हेबो.ची.चड्ड्ये.च.चु.ट.शुथी। श.प्टबी.शिथ.चटु.चड्ड्यो.घट.चु.ट.शुथी। चट.चुट.ट्यंत्र्य-चटु.धिय-मू.चु.ट.शुथी। ट.श्री.लट.शुथी। I, am not anyone.

Who are you? Who is he? I am no one.

From early dawn to dusk to dark I, me, mine, I as great, good, high, The infinite centering of my self,

All of this is not me.
I am not anyone.
I am free from all I,
Beyond everything.
Do you know me?
I am not anyone.

Stuck on past sorrows, Losing present joys,

That isn't me.

Pursuing future dreams, Missing the wealth of now,

That isn't me.

I am not the painful, inseparable aggregates, The weariness of unspent karma,

Sadness appearing day by day,

Nor the inner critic.

Do you recognize me?

Hear me? Feel me?

I am not anyone.

The load of samsaric stuff isn't me, Nor is the prison of dark ignorance.

I am not a prisoner of wretched self-fixation

ट.स्थातसंट.सरी.श्र.ष्ट्र.धारी

चार्यातःचादःस्रीयः स्त्रीः स्तर्भः देः दःस्रीत। स्त्राः नित्राप्तः चादेःस्रीयः स्त्रीः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः स्त्राः नित्राप्तः स्त्रीतः स

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ट.ट्रॅ.नेश.श्रश ट.श्र.लट.श्रेश ट.ल.भेट.म्.त्र्य

८.श्री.लट.शुथी

मालतः श्वेंद्र-अर्थेट- प्राये-श्रेमा ते 'ट-श्रेता। र्ट-मी प्रेंत- पृत्र-श्रे-अर्थेट- प्राये-प्रेंट- प्राये-ट-श्रेता। श्वें कें मश्चे प्रेंट- प्राप्त स्वायं स्वयं स्ययं स्वयं स्वयं

यद्गीत्रमः व्येष्टः त्यासी नायाः भीत्रायः स्वायः स्वयः स्वयः

ट.र्झ.लट.भ.लुथा।

मार्थेन'नुस'एकै'म'य'एहिमास'न्सा

Nor an egoistic declining human life.

Irreparable broken heartedness isn't me.

Nor is inconsolable anguish, Terminal physical disease,

Or the charnel corpse of a life exhausted.

Do you recognize me?

I, am not anyone.

Do you hear me?

Feel me?

I, am not anyone.

Eyes that see others' faults aren't me, Nor is blindness that misses my own qualities, Ears that hear social gossip,

Or deafness to my parent's heart advice.

Eager to age when young and now unhappily aged - I am not that one. I am also not the one happy with this lifetime who hates moving on to the next.

I am not someone who loses inner peace
In searching for trouble externally,
Nor someone who loses easy attainments
In attachment to burdensome struggles.
I am not someone who loses current lifelong friends
Chasing after temporary and unattainable love.

Imagine knowing me.

I am no one.

I am not someone who loses his smile here and now

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In seeing death while living,

Nor someone who loses the path to later freedom

In attachment to living while dying.

८.श्रे.स.च.तकु.पीच.तश्चरा ८.चंटश.शुट.कु.च.इ.ता १.चंटश.शुट.कु.च.इ.ता १.चंटश.शुट.कु.च.इ.ता १.चंटश.शुट.कु.च.शुची ८.चंटश.शुट.कु.चे.च.शुची ८.चंटश.तु.तकु.च.च.शुची ८.चंटश.तु.तकु.च.च.शुची ८.चंटश.तु.तकु.च.च.शुची ८.चंटश.तु.तकु.पीच.तश्चराच.त.तालुची ८.श्रे.स.च.तकु.पीच.तश्चराच.त.तालुची ८.श्रे.स.च.तकु.पीच.तश्चराच.त.तालुची

I am not anyone –
not my countless rebirths,
not my pressing aging,
not my indeterminate aches and pains
not my certain demise.
I am free of birth, aging, sickness, and death.

ट.झॅ.लट.शुथा। ट.ट्र.चेब.बबगा, Do you know me? I am no one.

अ.उंट्रस्य य.ट. सूचाना अ.अथ.य.ट. मूर्ग अ.उंट्रस्य य.ट. मूर्य अ.उंट्रस्य य.ट. सूचना

I find my true nature when I don't try.
I see myself when I don't look.
I understand myself when I don't study.
I realize myself when I don't think.

८.४८.४४.य७वा.४॥

When I settle naturally in myself,

I am a body experiencing empty-bliss,
eyes that gaze upon pure buddhafields,
ears that hear the harmony of primal wisdom,
a heart that feels true loving kindness.
I am the uncontrived ground of primordial purity,
The unblocked energy of spontaneous presence,
The unobscured glow of luminosity,
The method that self-liberates afflictions,
The gateway to self-arising experience and realization.

८: दें:वेश:श्रश ८: खें:श्रेन:र्गे!प्यश ८: खें:र-देश ८: प्येने:संस्थित Do you recognize me?
Hear me?
Feel me?
I am here.

near, right by your side.

Ababa 11/27/20