



INCENSE OFFERING

As the scented cinder smolders into flame,
So too the faith from which the Tao came.
As the winding wisp ascends into the sky
The wafting scent of heaven stirs my mind.
To the Superior Spirits, I respectfully pray:
May this gesture sway Their Eminence to stay
If but a moment, should they deign to pass this way.
And at this time, as a disciple, I entreat
The Sky above and Earth beneath my feet.
May my heart immersed in hope be recognized
As that pure space of spirit highly prized.
May blessings rain on us a shower of love
As they make their calm descent from Up Above.