

Offerings

I pay reverence to every shrine
That may stand in any place,
The bodily relics, the Bodhi Tree,
And all images of the Buddha.

I have gained a vast store of merit
Through honoring the Triple Gem;
By the power of that merit,
May my obstacles be destroyed.

With candle lights dispelling dark
I venerate the perfect Buddha,
The light of the triple world,
Who dispels the darkness of delusion.

With this incense sweetly scented,
Made from fragrant substances,
I venerate the one worthy of reverence,
The supreme recipient of offerings.

This cluster of flowers,
Beautiful and fragrant,
I offer at the holy feet
Of the noble Lord of Sages.

With these flowers I venerate the Buddha,
By this merit may I gain liberation.
As these flowers fade and wither,
So will this body be destroyed.

By this practice of Dhamma, in accord with the Dhamma, I venerate the Buddha.
By this practice of Dhamma, in accord with the Dhamma, I venerate the Dhamma.
By this practice of Dhamma, in accord with the Dhamma, I venerate the Sangha.