
Rainy October morning

By Clive Loertscher – Clarens Sangha (Switzerland)

Twittering of sparrows
Smell of the incense
Sweet companions of zazen

In the silence of kin in
The chirping of the blackbird
Braids a thin necklace

Under the rain of June
Saying thank you to Nature
Flowers dance in the wind.

A fine October snow
Decorates the ridges opposite
The wind caresses flowers and faces

Rainy October morning

Endlessly a thousand grains of rain
Fill the vast bowl of my mind
It never overflows

Koan /Haiku

A kind of koan that surprised me this morning

On a cold December morning,
Rain falls and smoke rises.
Is the smoke wet from the rain?
Is the rain warmed by the smoke?

Answer in the form of haiku

December morning
Rain and smoke mingle.
Fleeting gifts of water.

Two Spring haikus

The birds are babbling
From the depths of emptiness
My mind smiles.

The cold wind of March
That blows the daffodils
Swells my kimono.

Haiku for the beginning of autumn

End of the day in September
A soft sun shines
And caresses everything.

October Night

Dark upright bamboo
Moonlight,
Calm return from zazen.