Invocation of the Lunar Dharma
Joan Sutherland

What does the moon make grow?
still
silent
warm
intimate
vast
what happens in the dark
the dream
not knowing
unmaking
unnaming
stopping
putting down
letting go
resting
listening wondering
being surprised
being permeable
being fetchable
trusting
returning home
great mysterious
radiant dark
dark matter
dark energy
dark source
deep heart-mind
night sky
endarkenment

the great broken heart of the world
bodhisattva’s wound
being marked, stained, and dyed
blessing
loving
the bare ground
underground
hazy moon
dappled light
loom
well
gate
flowers fall
unseen path
deep in the mountains
lost in the weeds
under the sea
riding the currents
leaning against a tree older than the forest it stands in
lying down on the dark earth
seeing spring in budless branches
stepping off a cliff
opening the hand