

清心書

A traditional Chinese ink wash painting depicting a person in dark robes sitting in a meditative posture on a rocky shore. To their left is a small, lit oil lamp. The background features misty mountains, a calm body of water, and a large, glowing sun or moon. A few birds are visible in the sky. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

When my last hour comes,



no one can bargain,
more time for me.



有猿
猿



No voice can persuade death,
to wait a little longer.



No lover, no child, no friend
can walk that threshold with me.

蕭後





I will go alone,
as every soul must go.

蓄懷





清遠



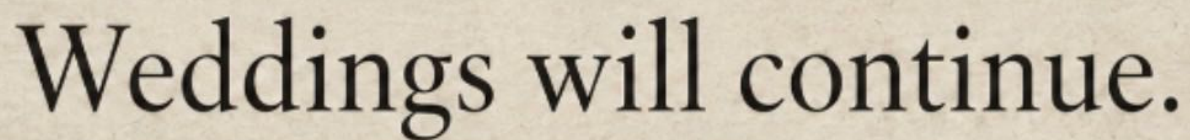
Seeing this,
how can I lose myself,
in endless feasts,



endless noise,
endless conversations.

無聲居士





Weddings will continue.

清後





Funerals will continue.

無心齋





清心



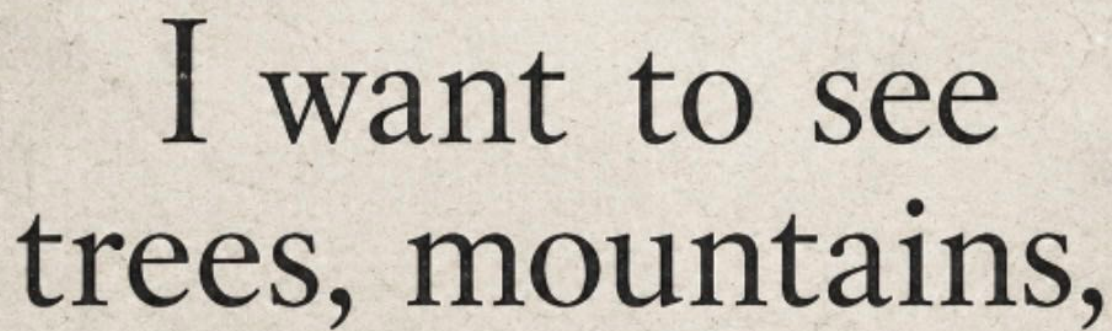
One day, even
my funeral will arrive.



清風



So while there is still breath,
I want the quiet path.



I want to see
trees, mountains,

袁俊榮





I want to see
clouds moving slowly.

清風





I want to hear
birdsong, rainfall,
wind through leaves.

陸
寄
讀





I want to sit still
and clear this muddy heart.

無心





Not tomorrow.
Not someday.
Now.

宋漢寧





So when the final hour arrives,
I meet it without trembling—

秦黨





like a student entering
the last examination,

秦靈





carrying not fear,
but preparation,

秦靈





and a heart that knows
it did not waste its time.