

PREFACE V.

前思纔起後念相隨
 由覺故以成真
 在迷故而為妄
 不由境有
 唯自心生
 鼻索牢牽
 不容擬議

HERD OX

<i>First</i>	<i>thought</i>	<i>just</i>	<i>rising</i>
<i>next</i>	<i>thought</i>	<i>close</i>	<i>behind</i>
<i>Because</i>	<i>awakened</i>		
	<i>There-</i>	<i>fore</i>	
		<i>Become</i>	<i>truth</i>
<i>In</i>	<i>confusion</i>		
	<i>There-</i>	<i>fore</i>	
		<i>Become</i>	<i>false</i>
<i>Not</i>	<i>from</i>	<i>circumstances</i>	<i>had</i>
<i>Only</i>	<i>from</i>	<i>heart-mind</i>	<i>born</i>
<i>Nose</i>	<i>rope</i>	<i>firmly</i>	<i>pull</i>
<i>Not</i>	<i>allow</i>	<i>other</i>	<i>impulse</i>

HERDING THE OX

First thought just rising, other thoughts follow behind.
 Being awakened, one comes to embody the truth.
 Being confused, one embodies delusion.
 Delusion does not arise from the outer world;
 Only the mind can give it birth.
 Pull the nose-rope firmly.
 Do not let it wander at will.

TAMING THE OX

One thought rises in the mind, then another and another. When the oxherd is rightly awake, he observes their coming and going. When he sorts them right from wrong, a great confusion gathers. That tangle of crossroads lies inside the skull, not outside. Hold the nose rope firmly, or every rising thought will set it wandering.

POEM V.

鞭索時時不離身
 恐伊縱步入埃塵
 相將牡得純和也
 羈鎖無拘自逐人

HERD OX

<i>Whip</i>	<i>rope</i>			
	<i>all</i>	<i>times</i>		
		<i>not</i>	<i>distant</i>	<i>self</i>
<i>afraid</i>	<i>it</i>			
	<i>leap</i>	<i>away</i>	<i>dust</i>	<i>dirt</i>
		<i>enter</i>		
<i>join</i>	<i>together</i>			
	<i>herding</i>	<i>achieve</i>		
		<i>pure</i>	<i>warm</i>	<i>harmony</i>
<i>halters</i>	<i>bindings</i>			
	<i>without</i>	<i>constraints</i>		
		<i>willingly</i>	<i>follows</i>	<i>person</i>

HERDING THE OX

Always keep the whip and rope close at hand
 for fear it might leap into the dust and dirt.
 In true herding they are joined in warm harmony.
 Unfettered by halters and ropes, it follows the person by itself.

TAMING THE OX

If he doesn't keep the whip and rope near at hand
 the Ox will soon find out the nearest muddy wallow.
 Bu—care for it properly and it becomes gentle, clean,
 following the herder willingly, the rope gone slack.