

Haiku Poems

By LA Community Haiku Workshop

White smoke of incense
Sounds of sutra chanting
Feel Buddha nature

Believe in magic
Like you believe in your god
Then it will come true.

Suffering abounds
Attachments so important
Let go of control.

Born in innocence
Smiles and tears were of Buddha
Peace remains with us.

For you my sweet love,
Though invisibly fragile,
In your grasp the world.