

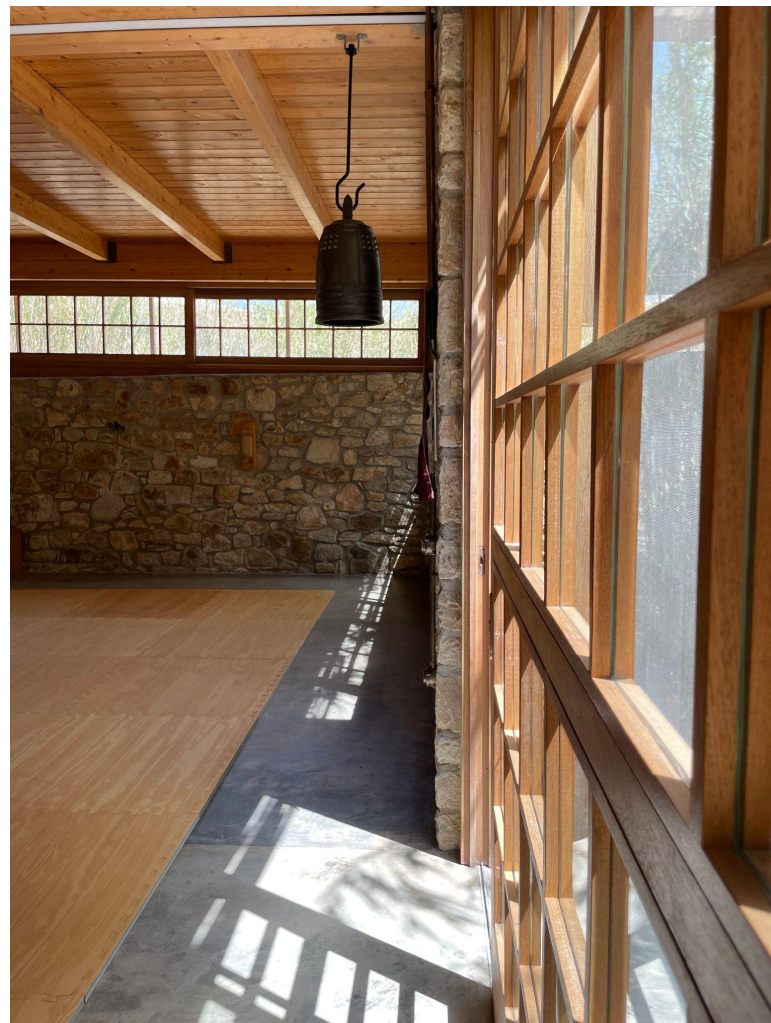
Zendō 禪堂

Kaisanji Serifos















“Spring night in winter. The door open to night air. A family walks by.
A child laughs with glee. Night-Sit. I ponder an old phrase of Ikkyu's:
The buddhadharma is also the Way of Tea.
A bolt of lightning splits my brain open and I pour down into my own heart.”

— **Frank LaRue Owen, The School of Soft-Attention**