

# The Call of Grandmaster Datong

Date Published: 2014-4-4

Since I joined in the practice of “Morning Physical Healing” and “Evening Physical Healing”, the emanation body of Grandmaster Datong often appears, reciting this poem. This poem lets us understand just how compassionate and selfless is the love of Grandmaster. He is sending us a wake-up call: Be untangled from the trivial affairs of the mundane world; enhance the cultivation of the body, mind, and soul; In the passage of time, take control of yourself without losing direction that leads your return to the original source of life.

Fellow practitioners, it's time to wake up  
I regulate your meridian channels  
So that your physical body won't be weak  
Because you are carrying the burdens of many lifetimes  
It's too heavy and tiring  
You look but fail to see the heavenly world  
You listen but fail to hear your kinfolk's calling  
You eat but fail to discern the poisonous toxins  
You're completely unaware of the passing of time  
Always on the run with uncertainty on a lonesome road  
Being entangled in the trivial affairs of your mundane life and unable to extricate yourself  
And thus suffering endless torments

Although some people are enjoying their life  
But some people are so grieved yet unable to shed a tear  
When the body is kept in the icy chamber  
Calling for direction of your journey with a sorrowful weep  
Being tossed around for a few thousand, a few hundred or a few tens of years  
Lying ahead is still a bleak blankness  
Remorseful about having wasted the acting stage of this lifetime

Fellow practitioners, it's time to wake up  
Be unshackled and become carefree in our holistic health cultivation  
Let your tendons and bones be filled with the energy of light  
Because the air you breathe  
Is thinning and dissociating  
Soon, there will be a fleeting moment of panic  
And ineludible disaster  
If your physical strength is not built up  
You are incapable to avoid or resist

All good things must come to an end in this world  
I hope to leave you the most brilliant version of your life  
By imparting the cosmic techniques to you  
While the moon brings you into a wonderful dreamland  
The sun shines upon you as you wake up with a smile  
No more stumbling while walking  
No more pain and itch while meditating  
Let your first cry and the last drop of tear

Melt away into the land, ocean, rivers and mountains  
Give a round of applause for your lifetime endeavors  
To be in control of steering the ship of destiny  
Courageously transcend the horizon full of vicissitudes  
Your life is drawn with a glorious ending

Fallen leaves return to the roots in the perfect world  
Singing vibrantly and rejoice with laughters when you reach the other shore being full of merit and virtue  
Strive for perfection in overcoming the eighty-one tribulations  
Advance toward Great Unity as all lives return back to the Origin

Quite helpless in the hands of time! How can you wait any longer!

**Lu Lisha (China)**