This is The Fortunate Life Joan Zen ©2013 All Rights Reserved

Passing the sadness on either side the dark, uncertain street Hearing the sighs as you walk by trav'lling on human feet You start to cry and realize it's long past time for you to get The kind of life that makes you one of the most fortunate

This is the fortunate life
It's here in this Now precious place
You have your mind and fervent faith
This is the fortunate life
To see the Truth and to be kind - Leaving ignorance far behind
Oh, this is the fortunate life

Inside you know it's not enough for you to triumph all alone Forever all are trapped and cursed to sorrow and to roam You must take in the air first before you pass the mask to breathe A precious friend will find relief who's lying there in need

For this is the fortunate life
It's always been the seekers' task
To follow masters who hold them fast
For this is the fortunate life
The vow you must now take it – And swear to never break it
Oh, this is the fortunate life

(taken from Namchak Linage Ngöndro)
Now that I have a human life full of leisure
I remember death from my heart
As I understand that karma is unfailing
Bless me to be free of abysmal births

This is the fortunate life Serving as your mothers your precious sisters and your brothers Now you have the most fortunate life Healing suffering from torture - Learning to love and nurture Oh, this is the fortunate life