

We chant form is emptiness, emptiness is form, but what is Emptiness?

In English emptiness is quite abstract. In Japanese the ideogram for emptiness is ku, which also means sky. That's the thing about a pictorial language: the 'concrete' and the 'abstract' are fused, or, better, one is wearing the face and the other is wearing the mask, and they switch, but they always come together. That's hard for us to understand. But if we can't get out of the hidden bias of English and ricochet between the concrete and the abstract, it's impossible for us to understand Buddhism.

Without space, how can the heart open?