

My free translation of Master Dogen's poem Shobogenzo:

In the heart of the dark  
The moonlight holding  
A small boat drifting  
Unmoved by the wind  
Unthrown by the waves

Dogen's poetry – because it is imagistic – makes it easier to express apparent paradox than prose.

We could say that Dogen/The Zen Practitioner (“the small boat”) isn't moved by the wind and waves (dependent origination) because he isn't separate from dependent origination/Indra's Net. But we could also say – reflecting our experience in Zazen – that we sit in the middle ('heart') of dependent origination, yet allow it to drop off (“drifting”).

I take “the dark” to be non duality, and “the moonlight” to be the compassionate awareness represented by Avalokitesvara, and so I changed “framing” in Heine's translation to “holding” to emphasise this.

In the poem, everything is functioning within the whole, yet each is exerting itself completely in its own dharma position.