Prelude

Welcome

Michael Williams

Opening

Ven. Wu Chin

Reading of Heart Sutra

Ven. Wu Cheng

Celebratory Tribute

Gareth Loy
Inge Loy-English

Chanting

Ven. Wu Chin
Ven. Wu Cheng

Representations

Geoff Lawrence
Jay Hall

Gail Robertson
Sue Nugent

Kate Connell
Rohan Fenwick

Invitation to Sharing

Rev. Peter Rama Rau

Sharing by Friends

Reflection on Sharing, Conclusion

Annie Ross

Ringing of the Bell

Silent Meditation Walk

Of The Sea

The force that carries us onward
through the sea and fog is not a boat
but the wind.

The mind that carries us to understanding
is not a boat either.

The wind is our way, the sea is our path.
The ocean that is seen is not the sea,
but only that place where wind and water meet.
Our path, the sea
is deep, wide and timeless,
like the wind.

The bell rings, sweetly,
silently, gliding its note of passion
through my memory.
You and I are the clapper and the
metal, the bell, the sound
and the listener.

No beginning,
the sound was always there;
No end,
for the sound was always unheard.
The force that connects, merges
is always the undifferentiated.