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## On my Sickbed to Reverend Brilliance from my Autumn Garden (698)

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## On my Sickbed to Reverend Brilliance from my Autumn Garden (698)

### Author Bio

Rivolia Chen Xiao-Yu is a Confucianist warrior and professionally a traditional Chinese poet, as well as an author, a scholar, an English translator, and a college student. Her traditional Chinese poems, "Confucianist Warriorship Standpoint," seventh-century poems and seventeenth-century works by Huang Li-Zhou, the Venerable Warrior in translation, and her other meaningful works have been accepted for publication in Taiwan and America in Poetry of China – the Light and the Blossom, The Chien-Kun Poetry Quarterly, Erza: An Online Journal of Translation, The Gettysburgian, The Cupola (Gettysburg College), The Mercury, The Vineyard Poetry Quarterly, and the Abington Friends School-based The Whole Tree.

On my Sickbed to Reverend Brilliance from  
My Autumn Garden (698)

ORIGINAL AUTHOR: DR. CHEN BO-YU (CHEN ZI-ANG, 659-700)

TRANSLATOR: RIVOLIA CHEN XIAO-YU

The day expands to the distance within a dark and reticent solitude  
As the garden in the greenwood becomes more tranquil.  
I have been reclining on my sickbed where I am exhausted and sorrowful  
And I seat myself alone playing my jade zither.  
The vast emotion that lives for eternity is in my breast  
As infirmity lingers on my flesh and grieving lingers in my heart —  
Constant agonies lodge inside me, and how much  
I have been distracted by them, as if something were lost. —  
I have been yearning for the start of my voyage with the rain lord  
As well as my ascendance to the hallowed realm within white clouds,  
All mundane glories and humiliations have departed from me  
And I have been in my hermitage, in an undisturbed peace.  
Paintings and books are lying across my couch  
The mist from the mountains and rivers fills my chamber,  
Such are the constant yearnings within my heart  
And in these scenes approaches the end of my life.  
You hear my soliloquy and share my devotions  
Within your monastery of the dharma,  
On this night in the profundity of autumn  
When the chilly wind is blowing.

Original Chinese Text:

**秋園臥病呈暉上人（698）**

幽寂曠日遙，林園轉清密。疲疴澹無豫，獨坐泛瑤瑟。  
懷挾萬古情，憂虞百年疾。綿綿多滯念，忽忽每如失。  
緬想赤松遊，高尋白雲逸。榮吝始都喪，幽人遂貞吉。  
圖書紛滿床，山水藹盈室。宿昔心所尚，平生自茲畢。  
願言誰見知，梵筵有同術。八月高秋晚，涼風正蕭瑟。