

Come down from Mount Sumeru — they who write our | deeds on
brazen plates — ||

The Angel of the East,¹ whose hosts are clad in silver robes and bear | targets
of pearl: :

The Angel of the South,¹ whose horsemen, the Kumbhandas, ride blue | steeds, with
sapphire shields: ||

The Angel of the West, by Nagas followed,¹ riding steeds blood-red,
with | coral shields: :

The Angel of the North,¹ environed by his Yakshas, all in gold,¹ on yellow
horses, | bearing shields of gold. ||

These, with their pomp invisible, came down and took the poles,¹ in cast and
outward garb like bearers,¹ yet most | mighty gods; :

And gods walked free with humans that day, though these knew not:¹ for Heaven was
filled with gladness for Earth's sake, ¹ knowing Lord Buddha | thus was
come again. ||

© Throssel Hole Buddhist Abbey, Northumberland, U.K. 2002