

Beings by nature have always been Buddhas,  
Yet not realizing this, they wander endlessly in samsara.  
May unbearable compassion arise within us  
For sentient beings whose suffering knows no bounds.

Aspiration Prayer for Mahamudra, Third Karmapa Rangjung Dorje

For beings long to free themselves from misery  
But misery itself they follow and pursue.  
They long for joy, but in their ignorance  
Destroy it, as they would a hated enemy.

Bodhicaryavatara by Shantideva

Chap. 1, The Excellence of Bodhicitta, stanza 26,

If those who are like wanton children  
Are by nature prone to injure others  
What point is there in being angry-  
Like resenting fire for its heat.

Chap. 6, Patience, stanza 39

And if their faults are fleeting and contingent,  
If living beings are by nature wholesome,  
It's likewise senseless to resent them-  
As well as be angry at the sky for having clouds

Chap. 6, Patience, stanza 40