

## Offering the Mandala

### SA-SHI PO-KYI JUN-SHING ME-TO-TRAM

Here is the great Earth,  
Filled with the smell of incense,  
Covered with a blanket of flowers,

### RI-RAB LING-SHI NYIN-DE GYEN-PA-DI

The Great Mountain,  
The Four Continents,  
Wearing a jewel  
Of the Sun, and Moon.

### SANG-GYE SHING-DU MIK-TE PUL-WA-YI

In my mind I make them  
The Paradise of a Buddha,  
And offer it all to You.

### DRO-KUN NAM-DAK SHING-LA CHO-PAR SHOK

By this deed  
May every living being  
Experience  
The Pure World.

*Idam guru ratna mandalakam niryatayami.*

## Refuge and The Wish

I go for refuge  
To the Buddha, Dharma, and Sangha  
Until I achieve enlightenment.

By the power  
Of the goodness that I do  
In giving and the rest,

May I reach Buddhahood  
For the sake  
Of every living being.

## **Dedication of the Goodness of a Deed**

By the goodness  
Of what I have just done  
May all beings

Complete the collection  
Of merit and wisdom,

And thus gain the two  
Ultimate bodies  
That merit and wisdom make.

## **A Thousand Angels Of the Bliss Heaven, A Prayer of Lama Devotion**

Please come to me,  
Lobsang Drakpa,  
King of the Dharma, who knows all things,  
Come with your Sons, riding upon  
The tops of clouds  
Like mountains of pure white snow;  
Come,  
Come from the heart  
Of the Lord of a Thousand Angels  
Living in the Heaven of Bliss.

Sit in the air  
In front of me,  
On a throne with cushions  
Of the moon, and the lotus;  
Set on the backs of lions.

My holy Lama,  
With pure white smile,  
Happy with me,  
I ask you to stay  
For a million years  
To spread the teaching;  
Stay, for there is no one  
Higher than you  
With whom I may make merit

By goodness of my faith.

Your Mind  
Is knowledge  
That wraps around  
The entire mass  
Of knowable things.

Your Words  
Are jewels  
Of good explanation  
That we the fortunate  
Wear on our ears.

Your Body  
Shines forth  
Shines with brightness  
Shines with a glory  
The world will see.

I bow to You;  
Just to see You  
Just to hear  
You Just to think of You  
Brings great things.

I make in my mind  
And place here as well  
An ocean of gifts  
That could cover the sky;

Presents to please  
All of Your senses,  
Every different color of flower,  
Sweetest fragrant incense,  
Lamps of light, perfumes  
Upon your body,  
And other gifts as well,  
Do I offer You,  
There is no higher  
With whom I may make merit.

From deep within my heart,

I am sorry, deeply,  
And openly confess  
One by one  
The harm that I have done  
In my acts or words or thoughts;  
Any and every wrong  
Kept with me from time  
With no beginning;  
Especially what I may have done  
Against any one  
Of the three different kinds  
Of vows.

Here in the age  
Of degeneration  
You made every effort  
To gain great learning;

You threw away  
The eight worldly thoughts  
And so made use  
Of Your leisure and fortune.

Savior, we rejoice  
We are glad, happy deep inside,  
For what you have done,  
So good and powerful.

Holy lamas high,  
Wrap the sky  
Of your dharma bodies  
In massive clouds  
Of knowledge and love  
And let them pour  
Upon the earth  
Of your disciples,  
As we are ready,  
A shower of rain,  
The Teachings  
Deep and wide.

May any goodness  
I have done

With this my prayer  
Be a help to the teachings  
And to every living being.

I make a special prayer too  
That for many years to come  
I may carry forth  
The Light,  
The Essence of the Word,  
The Teachings of Je Tsongkapa.

Come I pray and sit  
My root Lama  
Shining and precious  
Upon the lotus  
Atop my head;  
Take me after You  
In great kindness,  
Grant that I attain  
Your body, speech and mind.

I pray to the One who  
Holds the Diamond  
The source from where  
Every goal is found;

**MIK-ME TSE-WEY TER-CHEN CHEN-RE-SIK**

I pray to Loving Eyes  
Treasure of love  
With no one it loves;

**DRI-ME KYEN-PEY WANG-PO JAM-PEY-YANG**

I pray to Soft Glorious Voice  
Lord of knowledge  
That has no stain;

**DÜ-PUNG MA-LÜ JOM-ZE SANG-WEY-DAK**

I pray to the Keeper of the Secret  
Who smashes all  
The army of demons;

**GANG-CHEN KE-PE TSUK-GYEN TSONG-KA-PA**

I pray to Tsongkapa  
Crowning jewel  
Of masters of the Land of Snow;

**LOB-SANG-DRAK-PE SHAB-LA SÖL-WA-DEB**

I pray to One,  
I pray at the feet,  
I pray to Lobsang Drakpa.

**PEL-DEN TSA-WEY LA-MA RIN-PO-CHE  
DAK-GYI NYING-KAR PE-MÖ TENG-SHUK-LA**

Come I pray and sit  
My root Lama  
Shining and precious  
Upon the lotus  
In my heart;

**KA-DRIN CHEN-PÖ GO-NE JE-SUNG-TE  
TUK-SUNG TUK-KYI NGO-DRUB TSEL-DU-SÖL**

Take me after You  
In great kindness,  
Grant that I attain  
Your body, speech and mind.

**PEL-DEN TSA-WEY LA-MA RIN-PO-CHE  
DAK-GYI NYING-KAR PE-MÖ TENG-SHUK-LA**

Come I pray and sit  
My root Lama  
Shining and precious  
Upon the lotus  
In my heart;

**KA-DRIN CHEN-PÖ GO-NE JE-SUNG-TE  
CHOK-DANG TÜN-MONG NGO-DRUB TSEL-DU-SÖL**

Take me after You  
In great kindness,

Grant that I attain  
Both common and highest goals.

**PEL-DEN TSA-WEY LA-MA RIN-PO-CHE  
DAK-GYI NYING-KAR PE-MÖ TENG-SHUK-LA**

Come I pray and sit  
My root Lama  
Shining and precious  
Upon the lotus  
In my heart;

**KA-DRIN CHEN-PÖ GO-NE JE-SUNG-TE  
JANG-CHUB NYING-PÖ BAR-DU TEN-PAR-SHUK**

Take me after You  
In great kindness,  
Stay here never moving  
Until the Buddha's essence.

Through all the string of my future lives  
May Tsongkapa the Victor come to me  
And serve himself as my spiritual guide  
In the teachings of the Greater Way.

In all my lives  
May I never live  
Apart from my perfect lamas,  
May I bask  
In the glory  
Of the Dharma.

May I fulfil  
Perfectly  
Every good quality  
Of every level  
And path,  
And reach then quickly  
The place where I  
Become myself  
The One who Holds the Diamond.