

PRAISE OF CHENREZIG

Om I prostrate to the protector
of the universe, the lama of the –
--U- ni-verse. Honored **BY** all be-ings of all worlds
Honored by princes, gods, demons, and Brah—
--ma; who grants attain-**MENT**, whom Buddha glor-i-fied.
I prostrate to Three Worlds' Sovereign Pro-tec –
--tor. Your body is **CROWNED** with Buddha Boundless Light
Your gen'rous right hand gives ease to hungry—
--ghosts. In your perfect **LEFT** hand is a gold lotus.
You're adorned with necklaces, your per-fumed—
--hair glistens. And your **FACE** shines like a fine full moon.
Your wide lotus eyes are beauti- ful sub –
--blime. And your fragrant **SKIN** is like a white conch shell.
You hold an immaculate white pearl ma—
--la. You are clothed in **THE** resplendence of dawn's light.
Your smooth hands are open like a lo-tus –
--lake. You're a spark'ling **YOUTH**, shining like autumn clouds.
Your shoulders are adorned with count less jewels –
--Your young hands are ex-**QUIS**-ite, tender as new leaves.
Over your left breast is draped a deer skin –
--shawl. Fine adornments **GRACE** your ears, wrists, and an-kles.
You nob'ly abide on a pris- tine lo –

--tus. And your navel's **LIKE** a soft lotus petal.
Your gold belt is encrusted with love-ly –
--jewels. Finest brocade **DRAPES** around your graceful hips.
Sublime Knowledge of The One Who's Gone Be –
--yond. You possess all **VIR**-tues, you've reached the Sublime.
Source of Bliss, Destroyer of old age ill –
--ness. You stop the three, **DIS**play Dakini realms' joy
Sublime be-ing, Victor over de-mon –
--hosts. Your gold rings and **ANK**-lets tinkle charmingly.
Your samadhi is beyond all ab-sorb –
--tions. Dignified like Elephant, graceful as swan.
Doctrine's Keeper, all ac-cum-u- la-tions –
--done. Savior from the **OCEANS** of milk and water.
(calm) (becoming)
Man or Woman, if you rise re- spect ful –
--ly at dawn thinking **OF** Chenrezig's pow-ers and
with pure mind you clearly praise him with this –
--song, may all your needs **BE** completely satisfied
in this life and every future life, here –
--and beyond this sam**SARIC** world of de-struc-tion.
~~~~~ Repeat 7 or 21 times ~~~~~

Go to Top of **Page 83** in the *pecha* text