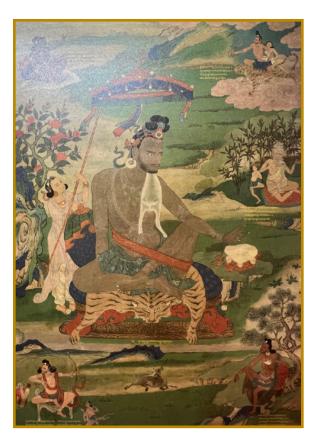


Namo Guru!

In the vast sky of the glorious Dharmadatu, Without boundary nor center, you pervade all dharmas.

Remembering again and again,
Vajradhara the Dharmakaya,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning.
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realized like you.

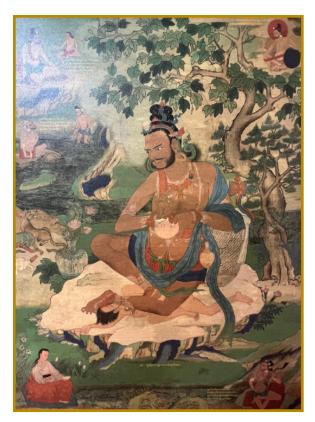


Clouds gather in the East over the land of Sahor.

Billowing mists of blessings arise.

Remembering again and again,
Tilo Prajnabhadra,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind
full of yearning.

Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realized like you.



Red lightning flashes over Pushpahari in the East.

You underwent twelve trials for the sake of dharma.

Remembering again and again, Learned Mahpandita Naropa, I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning.



The turquoise dragon thunders in the South over Drowo Lung.
You translated the teachings of the Hearing Lineage.

Remembering again and again, the translator Marpa Lotsawa, I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning. Guru! Grant your blessings so that I

may be realized like you.



A gentle rain is falling in the highlands of the Lachi snow range. Your instructions flow together into a lake.

Remembering again and again, Glorious Sherpa Dorje, I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning.



The earth is soaked in the East, in the Dhalkha Gampo hills, by the flowing stream of the waters of Clear Light.

Remembering again and again,
The Lord, King of Physicians,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind
full of yearning.

Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realized like you.



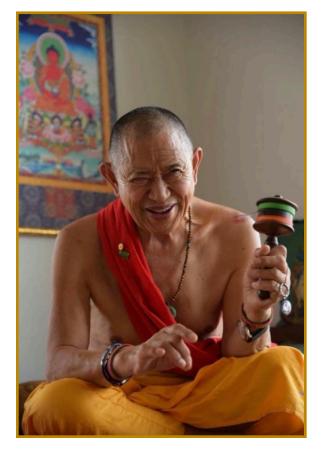
Shoots sprout in the land of Phagmo Dru. You revealed the treasure of the (profound) secret tantra.

Remembering again and again,
The Lord, the Self-Born Buddha,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind
full of yearning.



The six grains ripen in the North, in the region of Drikung. The six grains pervade all six realms of beings.

Remembering again and again,
The kind Lords of Dharma,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind
full of yearning.
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I
may be realized like you.



On the crown of my head, on a sun and moon seat,
Sits my kind root guru

Inseparable from Vajradhara.

Remembering again and again,
My kind root guru,
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind
full of yearning.