



A SHOWER OF BLESSING

a prayer to one's lama

NAMO GURUBHYA—HOMAGE TO THE LAMA!

yriad forms appear without break from relationships and coincidence. The lama of appearance as symbol arises around me. Indescribable this dance of magical forms.

In experiencing appearance and emptiness as naturally free, I pray to you. Bless me with the direct understanding of actively appearing nirmanakaya.

Sounds and voices of all kinds come without break from different sources and conditions. The lama of sound as mantra arises intermediately. Inconceivable this concert of melody and song. In experiencing sound and emptiness as naturally free, I pray to you. Bless me with the direct understanding of unceasing sambhogakaya.

Thoughts and memories of different things, indescribable awareness which is no thing, The ultimate lama of awareness itself arises within.

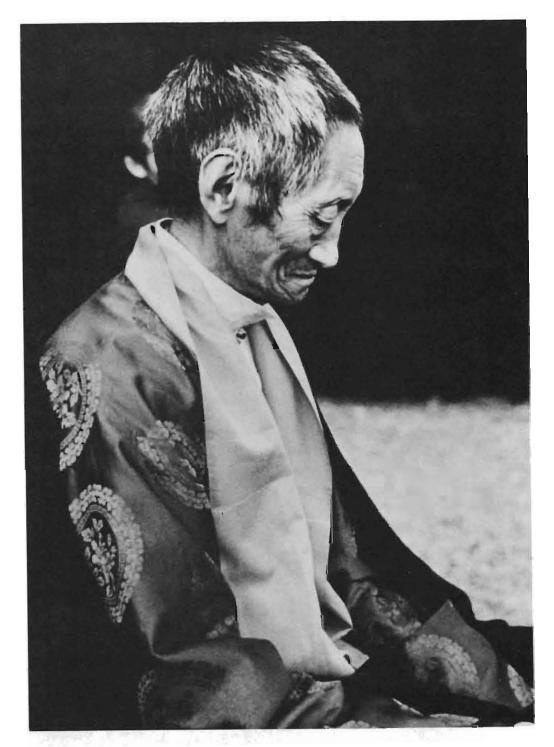
Limitless this panorama of thought and memory.

In experiencing the bliss of clarity and emptiness, I pray to you.

Bless me with the direct understanding of unborn dharmakaya.

In these ways, all phenomena, appearance, sound, and thought,
As signs to me to understand directly the nature of being,
Are solely expressions of my glorious lama.
In recollecting your great kindness, I pray to you.
Bless me with the direct understanding of the nature of being of all phenomena.

Whole oceans of the Three Roots everywhere present Dance like moons in the water of the student's devotion. They never are anything but the venerable lama himself. In experiencing the perfection of all capabilities, I pray to you. Bless me with the fusion of my mind with yours.



Bless me with the surrender of ego-fixation.
Bless me with the birth of being without needs.
Bless me with the full development of love and compassion.
Bless me with the birth of uncontrived devotion.
Bless me with the cessation of materialistic thinking.
Bless me with the subsiding of confusion on its own ground.
Bless me with the direct understanding of mahamudra, the nature of being.
Bless me with the attainment of buddhahood in this single life.

From now until I attain enlightenment
May I wear the jewelry of perfect discipline and ethics.
Enriched with ability in the equanimity of bodhicitta,
May I see the phases of development and completion to their end
And, with no distinction between the mind of student and teacher,
attain full enlightenment.

This heartfelt song about experiencing the phenomenal world as one's lama was sung spontaneously by Karma Rangjung Kunchab at the request of the diligent practitioner Karma Sherab. May it cause the blessings of the glorious lama to enter his heart.

