Jigten Sumgon was residing at Drikung Thel, he gathered his students in a meadow behind the monastery and perform displays of their miracle power. All but one were able to comply with their guru’s request, and this Jigten Drak, suddenly died from shame. When the undertakers tried to dismember his corpse to feed the vultures and the knife. Jigten Sumgon placed his walking stick on the heart-center of the corpse, and sang this song.

PAL PHAG MO DRU PAY SHAP LA DŪ /
I bow at the feet of glorious Phagmo Drupa.

BU NYÖN DANG SÖN DANG RIN CHEN DRAK
Listen, Rinchen Drak, my son.

CHI KYANG MI TAK CHI WA LA /
Ka! At the time of death . . . Worldly activities are a lie.
CHÖ GYE JA TSÖN GYI RI MO LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
The eight worldly dharmas are like the colors of a rainbow — Think, can you put your trust in them?

DROK DÜ NE DRAL WA THONG TSA NA / NYEN NYE DÜ DUNG SEM KYANG DZÜN POR DA /
When you see the separation of gathered friends, the affection of relatives and friends is a lie.

NYING TAM DRAK CHA TA BU LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
Heart-felt words are like an echo — Think, can you put your trust in them?
When you see the growth and decline of the four elements of the body, the illusion of strength and ability is also a lie.

The spring flower of youth — Think, can you put your trust in it?

When you see the gathering and consumption of wealth, clinging and painful accumulation are also lies.
ZE NOR TSA KHAY SIL PA LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
Food and wealth are like dew on a blade of grass — Think, can you put your trust in them?

KYE CHI DUK NGAL THONG TSA NA / TROM LHA MI DE KYI KYANG DZÜN POR DA /
When you see the suffering of birth and death, the happiness of the assemblies of gods and men is a lie.

KYÖ DUK SI PAY KHOR LO LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
The joy and suffering of the wheel of samsara — Think, can you put your trust in them?
To the tree, the father, bodhicitta, the bias of disciples is a lie.

Nonvirtuous and misleading friends — Think, can you put your trust in them?

When you understand that all sentient beings are your parents, attachment to self-cherishing is a lie.
GÖ SO THAR NYEN THÖ KYI THEK PA LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
The Shravakas' vehicle of self-liberation — Think, can you put your trust in it?

LÜ GYU DRE LA NGE SHE KYE TSA NA / CHÖ JAR ME KYI KHA TA YANG DZÜN POR DA /
When you become convinced of the cause and result of karma, the instruction of non-effort is a lie.

DRUK CHAR ME KYI NAM KHA TONG PA LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
Thunder without rain in an empty sky — Think, can you put your trust in it?
NYAM JIN LAP DANG DEN PAY LA MA LA / DÜ WAR CHE DANG GOL SA YANG DZÜN POR DA /
For the guru who has the realization of power and blessings, the obstacle of maras and error is a lie.

TSIK GYÜ NE TSÖ DÖN PA LA / KA LO TE CHIK DUK GAM MIN DUK SOM /
Chattering prayers like a parrot — Think, can you put your trust in that?

RANG SEM NGÖN DU GYUR TSA NA / DRANG ME SUM YANG DZÜN POR DA /
When you realize the nature of your mind, the three limitless kalpas are also a lie.
The deceptive vehicle of relative truth — Think, can you put your trust in it?

In the cemetery, Gathering Relics, are you sad, son, at being alone?

Since nothing lasts and all must die, Rinchen Drak, don't be attached. If your mind is still attached, transfer it to your guru's heart.