

## **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 realised like you.

Clouds gather in the east  
Over the land of Sahor  
Billowing mists  
Of blessings arise

Remembering, again and again  
Tilo Prajnabhadrā  
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning  
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realised 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  
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realised like you.

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

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

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 kinds Lords of Dharma  
I supplicate you with one-pointed mind full of yearning  
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realised 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  
Guru! Grant your blessings so that I may be realised like you.