

THE PRECIOUS GARLAND: THE PRAYER OF THE INTERMEDIATE STATE

A OM HUNG

In the intermediate state that is this life, the present moment,
One does not realize one's own mind and is distracted by deluded activities,
Does not remember impermanence and death,
Pursues only the goals of this life and is bound by the suffering of birth, old age, sickness and death.
When this present illusory body suddenly meets its final illness,
May I self-liberate all attachment to objects of matter and mind.

ଶ୍ରୀମଦ୍ଭାଗବତକର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟାକୁ ପରିଚାରିତା କରିବାକୁ ପାଇଲା

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

པར་දྲི་འཇ୍ଞାପ୍ତିଶ୍ଵରକ୍ଷଦ୍ୱାରା ପରିଚ୍ଛନ୍ନ ହେବାରୁ

Bar dö trü l nang chö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ସୁରତ୍ତମାତ୍ରାକ୍ଷରିତଃ ପଦାକ୍ଷରିତଃ ଶବ୍ଦାକ୍ଷରିତଃ

Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

ଦେବନାଥକୀର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତା

De né chi kha dü kyi bar do la

ମହାକିର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତା

Rang nyi chik pur pa röl dro pé tsé

ନୈତ୍ରୟପଦାର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତା

Nye drung drel wa kün gyi ta kor kyang

ଅନ୍ତିମାତ୍ମାନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦା

Ké chik tsam du dö pé tap mé par

ଅନ୍ତିମାତ୍ମାନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦା

Lü kyi trül khor jung zhi jik pé dü

ଅନ୍ତିମାତ୍ମାନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦାର୍ତ୍ତନାଶୁଦ୍ଧିପଦା

Zung dzin zhen chak rang sar dröl war shok

Thereafter, in the intermediate state near
death,
Though surrounded by loved ones and
relatives,
One journeys to the other dimension alone.
There is no way to prolong life even for a
moment.

When the four elements of the mechanism
that is this body dissolve,
May I naturally liberate duality and
attachment.

ଶାମାମାତ୍ରେବ୍ରତ୍ସମନାହେତ୍ସମ୍ବନ୍ଧନାଶୀପଦା

La ma khyen no tuk je zung du söl

O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ମହାକାଳନାନ୍ଦଚନ୍ଦ୍ରପଦାପ୍ରିତ୍ସମନାଶୀପଦା

Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ଶିଦ୍ଧମାତ୍ରବ୍ସତ୍ୱପଦାପ୍ରିତ୍ସମନାଶୀପଦା

Tong rik ma bu tro par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

ଶ୍ଯାମିରୁଣାଧାନ୍ତୁଷ୍ଟବ୍ରିମାପରିକେ ।

Sa yi nü pa chu la tim pé tsé

ଅସାଶ୍ରୀକ୍ଷିପନାଶ୍ରୀଷାଧାନ୍ତୁଷ୍ଟବ୍ରିମାପରିକେ ।

Lü kyi top shor sa la jing pa dra

ଶ୍ଵେତାଶ୍ରୀଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

Mik gyu gya gyu dü tsup nang wa char

ଅନ୍ତର୍ଦ୍ଦୂଷିତାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

Rang ö ser po lam lam shar wé tsé

ଶ୍ଵେତାଶ୍ରୀଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

Sel wa Rang jung ku ru tok par shok

When the energy of the earth dissolves in the water,

One experiences the failing collapse of the body.

Visions of smoky movement and mirage arise.

When the yellow light that is one's own suddenly appears,

May I recognize it as the divine body of *Selwa Rangjung.

(*Self-Originated Clarity)

ଶ୍ଵେତାଶ୍ରୀଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ଶ୍ଵେତାଶ୍ରୀଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ଶ୍ଵେତାଶ୍ରୀଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯାଶ୍ରୀନ୍ଦ୍ରିଯା ।

Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

କୁଁଯିରୁଶାପାମେଲାତିମପେଟ୍ସେ|

Chu yi nü pa me la tim pé tsé

ମୁଶାପାଶାର୍ତ୍ତନ୍ତିଦାରାଙ୍ଗମାଫ୍ଲେଯଦାଙ୍ଗମା|

Lü trak shor zhing kha kam che yang kam

ଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରା|

Ché chok wen bün chü khyer nang wa char

କୁଁଯିରୁଶାମାଫ୍ଲେଯଦାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରା|

Chu yi dang ma ö ngon char wé tsé

ମଶରାହାର୍ତ୍ତଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାଶ୍ରୀଣାମାର୍ତ୍ତଶ୍ରୀଣା|

Ga wa Dön drup ku ru tok par shok

When the energy of water dissolves in the fire,
The body pales and one is thirsty with a dry
tongue

And there are visions of flooding water.

When the purity of the water arises as the blue
light,

May I realize it as the divine body of
*Gawa Döndrup.

(*Joyful Accomplishment)

ଶାମାପ୍ରିଣ୍ଟଶୁଶ୍ରାଦ୍ଧିପରୁଦ୍ରାଶଶ୍ରୀ|

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl

O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ଏବାର୍ତ୍ତନାନ୍ତଚୋପରଜିନଗ୍ଯିଲୋପ

Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ଶ୍ରୀଶାମାଶୁଦ୍ଧିଶ୍ଵରାପ୍ରିଣ୍ଟଶଶ୍ରୀ|

Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

མྚྱି རୁଣ ପା କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ

*Me yi nü pa lung la tim pé tsé
ସୁନ୍ଦରୀ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ଯୁଦ୍ଧ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ*

*Lü kyi drö yel tsa nam dar mi nü
ଶିର ସୁ ମୋ ପ୍ରେତ ଲ୍ଲୁ ସୁରି କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ*

*Sin bu me khyer ta bü nang wa char
କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ମର ଦ୍ୟା ନୀତି କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ*

*Rang ö mar po lam lam char wé dü
ପିତା କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ମଦ ଜ୍ଞାନ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ*

Je drak Ngö mé ku ru tok par shok

When the energy of fire dissolves in the wind,
The body grows cold and the channels cannot be sustained.

One experiences visions like fireflies.
When the red light of one's self arises,
May I realize it as the divinity *Jedrak Ngömé.

(*Thing-less and Without Division)

ଶମ ମାତ୍ରେ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ

*La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
O Master, from your compassion, bless me.*

ଏବଂ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ

*Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.*

ଶମ ମାତ୍ରେ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ସମାଧି ହେ

*Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.*

ਨੁੰ ਸ਼ੀ ਸੁਣਾ ਪਕਮਾ ਬੇਸਾਦਗਾ ਘੰਸਾ ਧਰੀ ਕੌ।
Lung gi nü pa nam she dak la tim pé tsé
 ਦ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਾ ਸਾਹੁ ਦਕਦਰ ਸਾ ਮੀਸਾ ਗੁਹਾ ਪ੍ਰੇਰ ਘਾ ਬੜੀ ਸਾ।
Uk kyang che né mik kyang gyen la dok
 ਸਾ ਮੈ ਕੁਦਾਤ੍ਰੇ ਭੂ ਸੁਵੰਖਦ ਘਾ ਰਕਦ।
Mar mé lung khyer ta bü nang wa char
 ਦੰਡ ਲੁਦ ਸੂ ਘੰਡ ਰਕਦ ਘਾ ਰਕਦ।
Rang ö jang gu lam lam char wé tsé
 ਦੀ ਲੁਚ ਸਾ ਲੁਚ ਸਾ ਸੁਤ੍ਤੇ ਸਾ ਘਾ ਰਕਦ।
Ge lha Gar chuk ku ru tok par shok

When the wind energy dissolves into
 consciousness,
 The breath stops, the eyes roll upward,
 And one experiences visions like the
 blowing out of butter lamps.
 When the green self-light arises,
 May I realize it as the virtuous divinity
 *Gelha Garchuk.

(*Richness of Dancing Activities)

ਸਾ ਮਾ ਪ੍ਰੇਰ ਕੈ ਸੁਣਾ ਹੈ ਪਕਦ ਨੂ ਸਾ ਸਾ।

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
 O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ਪਦ ਦੜੀ ਰਾਨੂ ਘਾ ਸੁਦ ਹੱਦ ਘਾ ਰਾ ਪ੍ਰੇਰ ਸ੍ਰੀ ਸਾ ਸਾ।

Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop
 Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ਟੰਦ ਰੰਸਾ ਮਾ ਸੁ ਰੜੀ ਘਾ ਰਾ ਪ੍ਰੇਰ ਸ੍ਰੀ ਸਾ ਸਾ।

Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop
 Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

କୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶାପାଗୁଣାଶକ୍ରିମାଦରିକେ ।

Nam par shé pa kün zhir tim pé tsé

ପ୍ରିଁଯିଯୁଷାରଶାରଦଶିନବଦଶିରଶାର
Prīyūṣāraśārādśiṇabdaśiṛśāra

Chi yi yül gak nang gi wang po gak

କୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରିକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରି
Kumārātmeśakṛimādarīkumārātmeśakṛimādarī

Nam kha drin mé ta bü nang wa char

ବଦାଶକ୍ରିମାଦରିକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରି
Badaśakṛimādarīkumārātmeśakṛimādarī

Rang zhin ö sel bar do char wé tsé

ଗୁଣକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରିକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରି
Guna kumārātmeśakṛimādarīkumārātmeśakṛimādarī

Kün nang Khyap pé ku ru tok par shok

When the consciousness dissolves into the base of all,

Internal sense organs and their external objects cease.

Then there is a vision like a cloudless sky.

When the clear light bardo arises,

may I realize it as *Künnang Khyappa.

(*Pervading All Visions)

ଶାମାମାତ୍ରେବ୍ରିଷ୍ଟମନାହେମହୁଦିନମନ୍ତରୀ

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl

O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ବଦାଦ୍ଵିତୀୟକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରିକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରି
Bar dö trüI nang chö par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ଶୁଦ୍ଧିରିକାମାତ୍ରୁତ୍ସର୍ବଦଶବ୍ଦିକୁମାରାତ୍ମେଶକ୍ରିମାଦରି
Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

ਕੌਰਾਨੁਗਾਲੁਗਾਤੰਹਾਵੀਮਾਧਰੀਕੋ

Tsok druk yül druk tsi tar tim pé tsé

ਗੁਣਾਵੀਸਾਗਾਕਾਗਾਮਕੋਗੁਣਿਗਾਵੀਨੁਗਾ

Mün tip drak char drak tso khyil wé dü

ਅਕੈਨਾਗਾਨੁਗਾਦੰਡਕੈਨਾਗਾਵੀਨੁਗਾ

Dra chen drak dang ö chen shar wé tse

ਦੰਡਕੁਨੁਮਾਂਘਿਨਾਦੰਘਿਨਾਗਾ

Rang nang gyu ma yin pa ngo she né

ਦੰਘਿਨਾਵੰਦਾਦੰਘਿਨਾਗਾਨੁਗਾਨੁਗਾ

Rang rik böñ nyi ying su sang gyé shok

When the six consciousnesses and their
six objects dissolve in the heart
And the darkness arises and the rain of
blood pools in the lake of blood
And the great sound arises and the great
light arises,
May I realize all my visions as illusion.
May I become realized in the self-arising
innate awareness.

ਨਾਮਾਗਤੇਨ੍ਤੇਸ਼ਾਸ਼ਕੇਵਨੁਗਾਨੁਗਾ

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

ਦਰਦੰਦੰਘਿਨਾਫੁਨਾਫੁਨਾਕੁਦਾਵਾਵੀਨਾਵੀਨਾ

Bar dö trüł nang chö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ਤੁਂਦੰਖਿਸਾਮਾਨੁਗੁਣਾਵਾਵੀਨਾਵੀਨਾਵੀਨਾ

Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop
Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

ཀ୍ରମ-ସେ-ଶା-ହେ-ର-ମେ-ଦ-ନ-ସୁ-ର-ତୁ-ଦ-ପର-ି-କୋ
Nam shé ten me da pur bü pé tsé
 ଏ-ର୍ମା-ରହି-ଶା-ତୁ-ମା-ପି-ର-ହେ-ର-ଶୁ-ର-ତୁ-କୁ-
Pa röl jik rung shin je nang wa char
 ଶ୍ରୀ-ତୁ-ଦ-ଚେ-ଶା-ଶୁ-ମ-ରଦ-ଶୁ-ଦ-ରୁ-ପ-ର-ତୁ-ମା-
Dra ö zer sum rang nang trül pa nam
 ରଦ-ଶୁ-ଦ-ରଦ-କୁ-ପି-ର-ଦ-ଶେ-ଶା-ରା-
Rang jung rang tsel yin pa ngo she né
 ରଦ-ତୁ-ଦ-ଶା-ରଦ-ଶୁ-ପ-ର-ଦ-ପି-ର-ଶ୍ରୀ-ଶା-କୁ-
Bar do ngé par dröI war jin gyi lop

When consciousness remains as an
 orphan, with no support,
 And the vision of the fearful lord of death
 in the other dimension arises,
 And the delusory visions of sound, light,
 and rays arise,
 Bless me that I may liberate in the
 intermediate state
 By realizing these as self-arising self-
 energy.

ଶ୍ଵ-ମ-ମା-ତ୍ରେ-ର-କ-ସୁ-ଶା-ହେ-ରତୁ-ନ-ଶା-
La ma khyen no tuk je zung du sól
 O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

 ରଦ-ତୁ-ଦ-ଶୁ-ପ-ର-ଦ-କୁ-ପ-ର-ଦ-ପି-ର-ଶ୍ରୀ-ଶା-କୁ-
Bar dö trül nang chö par jin gyi lop
 Bless me that I may cut the illusory visions of the bardo.

ଶ୍ଵ-ମ-ମା-ତ୍ରେ-ର-କ-ସୁ-ଶା-ହେ-ରତୁ-ନ-ଶା-
Tong rik ma bu trö par jin gyi lop
 Bless me that I may reconnect the mother voidness and the son awareness.

នៅឯណាមួយទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន

Nang wa gyu mar tok par jin gyi lop

សាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបានការពារិត្យធមូរត្រូវបាន

Né ngen kye go chö par jin gyi lop

គ្រឿងសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបានការពារិត្យធមូរត្រូវបាន

Dü sum nyam nyi tok par jin gyi lop

ខ្លួនឯណាមួយទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន

Ku sum sang gyé top par jin gyi lop

ឃើញឯណាមួយទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន

Ye shé nga dang den par jin gyi lop

ឈុំទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន

Dro dön pak mé nu par jin gyi lop

Bless me that I may recognize all vision as illusion.

Bless me that I may cut the possibility of birth in the lower realms.

Bless me that I may realize the single essence of the three times.

Bless me that I may obtain the buddhahood of the three kayas.

Bless me that I may achieve the five wisdoms.

Bless me that I am able to help countless sentient beings.

អ្នកមានពិត្យឯណាមួយទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន

La ma khyen no tuk jé zung du söl
O Master, from your compassion, bless me.

|| ឥឡូវត្រូវឯណាមួយទៅសាស្ត្រធមូរត្រូវបាន || ជាតិ ||