७०। भ्रि.पर्यथा:बुट.प्यथम:र्स्येट.यपुर.पर्यूण:पर्ट्यय:र्स्यूय:प्यथा ।

Training in the Pure Realms of the Three Kayas

An aspiration and prayer by Rigdzin Jikmé Lingpa

ग्रे'अ'ग्रे'रु५'रेग'यद्देव'यज्ञ'यब्दुर'। ।

kyema kyi hü rikdzin pema jung

Kyema Kyihü! O Lotus-born, master of pure awareness,

नन्गायदायमान्द्राक्षेग्रमायात्रीयेवसाउद्गास्या ।

dak dra lé ngen nyikmé semchen nam

Sentient beings like me in this degenerate age possess evil karma.

चर्-चतर्र्राणुराष्ट्रया चर्या र्वेता र्वेता ।

dewa dö kyang dukngal dön du nyer

When I yearn for happiness, yet contrive to create only suffering,

क्रुट-दुब-धुव-डे-लेंग-इबब-सु-ल-दे।

nyingrü chin chi lok nam su la ré

When my every effort is completely wrong, who can I turn to?

ध्रुणश्रःहेश्याचेषाश्रःभिषाःहःष्परःक्षुदःधःश्रिष्ठाः

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५.७१११८ वरमायर्ग्नानमयार्चरार्चेरमा

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

व्यायाहे ख्रायते मुलाया खेरा था ।

tukjé denpé gyalwa khyé tabü

Even an enlightened being, as compassionate as you,

र्वेन त्यन्य वें र त्यार स्थान मुनि र तु ग्विम्या

bö bang bor né ngayab ling du shek

Left the Tibetans behind, and departed for Ngayab Ling.

गर्नेर-न्यर-र्नेन-धुग-धुत्रितः र्वः क्रयम्

dong mar bö truk treü tsawo nam

Yet for the children of Tibet, descendants of the monkey,

तर्ने धुति रे क्वें शक्षुत्रश्रात्वया गृत्वया गृत्वया म

dichi ré tö kyabné su la ré

You are our only refuge, in this life and the next: so who can I turn to?

ध्रुणश्राहेश्याचेश्राश्याद्वीतास्यायाचीत्रा

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५.७,७२.२.३८४.४५ूग.२५०.५४.३८४

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

क्र.स्वा.भात्रा.ध्या.भात्रा.मुख.तया

tsesok mi tak yangkhé jé'u dra

Life is precarious, like a chick perched on the edge of a cliff.

र्दे बुच र्डमप्पर भे प्रकेरि ग्वरेर के से ।

donub tsam yang mi chi deng nimé

There's no certainty that death will not come tonight.

हग-हु-र्सेन्-ग्रन-छेन्-य-नतुन-ग्रीय-नसुया

taktu dö drab jepa dü kyi lü

Planning to live forever, I am caught by the demon of distraction,

ग्वितःहेतेःर्भः कुनुहत्त्वः सुः वान्ते।

shinjé ponya jung na su la ré

And when the henchmen of the Lord of Death come by, who will I turn to then?

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५.७,७२.५. बरमायर्ग्यानमयान्त्रम्

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

यप्र- नदुःश्रेश्वरा उत्र श्रृण नश्या यश्या गायेन्य।

khorwé semchen dukngal lé la yeng

We sentient beings in samsara are addicted to actions that bring suffering:

न्यार्केशाचेनार्त्ते न्यायम्यास्यास्यास्या

damchö jé lo namlang kar tar yal

Any intention to practise the Dharma fades like the stars at dawn,

र्देव कुर ग्रायेट प्रति विया विस्ति की के बा

dön chung yengwé kholwor mitsé zé

And our lives are wasted, squandered in slavery to trivial things.

<u> न्याकेबातकी नासुनाब स्थापाने ।</u>

dra chen chiwa jung na su la ré

When death, the greatest foe of all, arrives, who then can I turn to?

ध्रुणश्राहेशाम्बीमश्रात्रेगाःसायनास्त्रीरायासाद्वेत्। ।

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५.७,१५.३८४.४१्व.२५७.५४.१८४

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

चुर्सायते र्रायते व्याप्ते विष्यं स्थिते स्थान

jipé rangshyin sosö kyewo kün

We ordinary people have the mentality of infants,

र्वेश प्रथम मुर्थित प्रति दे क्षेत्र के में मुन्।

tö sam gompé natsö ché cher gü

The older we get, our study, contemplation and meditation steadily grow more feeble.

धराष्ट्रीतातुषाणीयदेवान्चेताने देशे

parchin druk gi dren jé ché ré long

And the eyes of the six perfections go blind.

यवुरावावियानेयाचुरावासुग्याने ।

jungwa timrim jung na su la ré

But when the elements dissolve, one by one, who can I turn to then?

ध्रुणश्रःहेश्याचेषाश्रःभिषाःहःष्याःश्चीरायाः अख्रित्। ।

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५.७%५.५.बरमासर्गानमयास्यार्

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

५मे नडुदे यस य स्थान सम्बन्ध न सम्बन्ध

gé chü lam la möpé shyuk na yang

We might aspire to the path of virtue and devote ourselves to it,

इस्यायरान्धनात्रार्केशाचक्किनार्वेचान्दरायदेश।

nampar ché na chö gyé zob dang dré

And yet if we look, we'll see our practice is a sham, riddled with the eight worldly obsessions.

भेर्नोदेर्स्थाङ्कीत्यार्टें रःभुग्रथाणीयादर्गे

mi gé nammin ma tsor shukkyi go

The results of our harmful acts are ripening, without our even noticing, and because of this,

यर दें र दश्चल व्यव गाउँ र दुश सुल से ।

bardor nyal tak chö dü su la ré

In the bardo state, our decision is made—we are bound for the hell realms. Who can I turn to then?

ध्रुगश्रःहेश्याचीयश्रःभिगाःस्यानः सुरित्राः अखेता ।

tukjé zik shik ngayab lingpa khyen

Look on me with compassion, you who dwell in Ngayab Ling—Care for me, guide me, inspire me, make me one with you.

५'क्ष'क्षेद्र'तु'बदश'अर्देण'द्रयय'देर'र्द्रेटशा

danta nyi du zangdok palrir drong

Lead me, right now, to the Copper-coloured Mountain of Glory!

ग्रें स दस दिया कें पी पर मेद पा चर्य

kyema nam shyik tsé yi penpa zé

Kyema! When my life force is spent,

तिथाकी,शर्टकासूर,रेयीयाकाकी,ररासी,यक्रेयाना ।

lü kyi dang shor uk kyi ngar dra tsek

The vital glow slips from my body, and breath comes in gasps, one upon the other,

यनेगायाचीन तुरार्चियात्र सामान्य विष्या ।

dek jé lung drö ngar kechen gyi rö

When the inner supporting air withdraws, and my weak and groaning corpse severs

के.पज्ञेल.बार्टर.मुज्ञम् पत्ज्ञेल.वच्चा.बार्क्र.मुज्जू

nyedrel dung sem dreltak chöpé tsé

The links between me and loved ones in their grief,

याबर् यार्ड्र सुया नम्या इया सं स्री तसुर लिया ।

né chö dukngal drakpo mi jung shying

Let me not suffer the fiercest agony, at the final moment of death,

अविदःदर्शेशःनशुःनदेःश्रूरःनःतरःनरःर्वेग ।

khandrö suwé nangwa sharwar shok

But instead behold the dakinis come to bid me welcome.

ग्री:हर्-ायाळ्:यो:तुन्-त्यायायराङ्गी

kyi hü sa chu mé lung namkha té

Kyihü! Earth, water, fire, air and space: as the five elements

यच्चिराख्ये विभार्यभारता श्रीमा कुर्रा

jung ngé timrim duwa mikgyu dang

Dissolve one by one, the visions of smoke, mirages,

भे'छेर'सर'सेते'सूर'च'ग्रम्थय'नते'हेस।

mekhyer marmé nangwa salwé jé

Sparks and lamps becomes clear, and thereupon unfolds

य् नते वेस रेस सूर सके द वें न म्यूस सूर

trawé timrim nang ché tob sum té

The subtle dissolution of appearance, increase and attainment.

यर्ने स्ट्रेर इस वेश सूर प्राया विसायमा

ditar namshé nangwa la timpé

And so, as consciousness dissolves into appearance,

ह्येत से प्रायत था है ह्या गावर हेत सुरा

trinmé kha la nyida zé zin tar

Like an eclipse in a cloudless sky,

न्बरःष्ययःप्रकरःबिरःन्बरःकःश्लेरःग्वरःष्ट्रेंग

marlam char shying mar cha nyingar dok

The red experience dawns, and red essence rises to the heart.

ने हेशसूर पं सकेन या विस्याया

dé jé nangwa chepa la timpé

In turn, as appearance dissolves into increase,

अराष्ट्रवरातुः त्रुः वेरावरावाष्ट्रया

karkhung nang du dazer sharwa tar

Like moonbeams slanting through a skylight,

५गार प्ययायकर विराप्तार क मुरापुर प्राप्ताया

karlam char shying kar cha turdu bab

The white experience unfolds, and white essence descends.

ने'त्रश्रासकेन्'य'हेन्'र्विच'त्य'विस'यस्।

dené chepa nyertob la timpé

Then, as increase dissolves into near attainment,

trinmé namkhar sö mün trikpa tar

Like the darkness at dusk on a clear and cloudless night,

वगायम्भन्तरम्भगावानविदे रहातु चक्किया

naklam shar né künshyi ngang du gyal

The black experience draws in, and I sink into the alaya, the ground of all.

श्चरः यदः श्चेंगः वहें व हुरः च कुरः के श्चेशः यः येशा

laryang sokdzin lung gyé gyepa yi

Once again, with the eightfold separation of the life-supporting wind,

बुरः बर् प्वमुवायरमा मार्ने र अते धो मार्ट्य भ्रम् ।

chungzé gyal sang dömé yé dang shar

I awaken slightly from unconsciousness, and the original primordial radiance dawns,

म्बर्धाः वायम्बर्धे व म्ब्रीः वस्य सावतः चलेवा

sal la ma gak tön gyi namkha shyin

Clear and unobstructed, like a limpid autumn sky.

क्ट्रॅट'म्बर्था क्रुंच'म्ब्र्यम्बर्धम्बर्धा ।

tong sal drib yok dralwé ngang la né

While I rest in this state of empty cognizance, free from all obscuring veils,

ने कें न स्थित गान्या र्से ख्यान के न्या

detsé dante kadak lodral ying

In this moment, may I realize the primordial purity of nowness, the space that is free from conceptual mind,

घ:ष्राय:पेश्राम:बर:गा:कु:प्यदःया

tamal shepa zangka gya yen la

As 'ordinary' awareness, fresh, vast and boundless.

देशयाक्रेदादे अववायर पत्रवायि अधुवा

ngepa nyé dé nyampar shyakpé tü

And through the power of meditating in that state,

dömé shyi ying nangsal sangwé bub

In that very instant may I seize the stronghold of

ख्र-र्केश-द्वा-इब-गाव-चन्न-प्रोन्श-पर्व-ग्री-।

khyechö drukden kunzang gongpé long

The space of the primordial ground, the secret depth of inner luminosity,

अर्-डेग्-ड़ेर्-थः नर्डद्र-शः चेद्र-यर-विंग् ।

kechik nyi la tsensa zinpar shok

The vast expanse of the wisdom mind of Samantabhadra, endowed with its six special qualities!

ग्याके प्रमान्त्रित्र में प्रमान्त्रिया विष्या

galté bardo dangpor ma drol na

If I am not liberated in this, the first bardo,

न्वीत्रास्त्रतःस्त्र्वःश्वानःदेनःग्रायाःभ्रायःभ्रा

ying nang lhündrub ösal la tim né

The appearances of space dissolve into spontaneously present luminosity,

ब्रु'र्देन'बेर'न्ट'र्केंब'चुदे'न्गुीय'दार्वर'र्सेग्वा

dra özer dang tsombü kyilkhor sok

And when sound, light, rays, mandala patterns and the like arise—

विभागुगमानमुद्राणुःसूदानायकरानदेःकें।

tim luk gyé kyi nangwa charwé tsé

The visions of the eightfold process of unfolding—

र्केशकुर्परार्देरपरप्रूपर्देश्विशवशा

chönyi bardor rangnang ngoshé né

May I recognize them as my own appearances in the bardo of dharmatā,

अ.तर.ये.पहेब.के.येर.ब्र्जा.चर.प्र्ब

ma pang bu juk tabur drolwar shok

And be liberated, like a child leaping into its mother's lap.

ने कें ख्रु 'धेश्व दिवाश हे 'बेर 'ग्रीश दर्दा ।

detsé dra yi jik té zer gyi ngang

Yet if I am shocked by the sounds, terrified by the rays,

भ्रुं भे मुन्य मुन्य भ्रुं वार्मे वार्मे

ku yi nangwé trak té ma drol na

Frightened by the appearances of deities, and liberation eludes me,

कॅशकेर परेव मान्न सदे हैव न्यान स्थान

chönyi denpa lamé jinlab kyi

Then by the truth of the nature of reality, and through the blessing of the master,

पर्वितानाः भ्रात्वाकान्यन् नायुः कः क्षात्वा ।

trulpa milam sepé cha tsam lé

At the moment of awaking from this dream of delusion,

रट.यथ्रेष.श्रेष.ध्रेट.ष्ठ्रश्राच्या

rangshyin tulkü shyingkham peme bub

May I be inspired and liberated, miraculously born

यह्रअःहेःश्चेश्वर्यश्रद्यव्यश्रद्युदःर्खेवःयरःर्वेव ।

dzü té kyé né ukyung drolwar shok

In the heart of a lotus flower in a natural nirmāṇakāya realm!

रेअ'न्गुति'ष्ठेग्'य'गुरु'०४'तन्द्र्यपदे'र्नेह्य

rim gü tekpa kün lé depé dön

Through the power of entering the path of the Clear Light Dzogpachenpo,

र्देन म्बर्था ह्रियाया केत्र त्याया व्याया निवास हिता यहा ।

ösal dzogchen lam la shyuk dé tü

The truth that surpasses all the nine graded vehicles,

वयःविगाःगर्देन् अदेः भ्रुयसः सुः तुग्रसः यदेः है।

nam shyik dömé lhum su shyukpé tsé

After I enter the womb of the primordial,

ग्रन्भे र्मेल र्क्ष द्वार्ये दिन्न व्यापीय दिन्।

gangi drol tsé dra ö sa yö dang

May all the signs of liberation: sounds, lights, earthquakes,

रेग्रथः खेते गतुरः दर ले खेते खूर पहुत संग्रथा ।

rik ngé dung dang shyitrö nangnyen sok

Relics of the five families, forms of the peaceful and wrathful deities, and the like

ग्रव की अध्वर सूर ख्रुव फ़्र अर्देव सर र्भेग

kün gyi tün nang drub tu ngönpar shok

Become visible for all to see.

देवा तद्देव प्यन्या यो भ्रुवा प्यश्व स्थान्या न्या ।

rikdzin dak gi lhaksam namdak dang

By the power of the extraordinary pure intention I possess as a vidyādhara,

क्रिंश हे द : यदा विवास के स्वास के स्वास विवास के स्वास विवास के स्वास के

chönyi rangshyin chiyang mayinpé

By the power of the truth of the nature of reality, which is free from being anything in and of itself,

ननेत्र मदि सम् प्रेम प्रमायस्य मासुस प्रमा ।

denpé tu yi kham sum yichen dang

May sentient beings of the three realms of existence, and especially

खुर्'यर'त्रचे्य'प्रथ'प्रश्रुष्य'प्रते'्षेस्रथ'उत्'गुत्। । khyepar drelwé düpé semchen kün

All who are connected in any way with me,

भ्रा.चब्रेट्र.ख्रेट्र.प्रथम.भ्रेट्र.व्रेथम.रेग्रेट्र.पर

ku shyi shyingkham mejung nyamgawar

Be liberated, altogether, all at once

र्क्रें अप्तुःग्रेज्ञान्त्रः धुअप्राचेजाः चित्रः वित्र

tsombu chik tu chamchik drolwar shok

In the wondrous pure realms of the four kāyas, full of joy!

क्रीश्चर्यात्विताः स्वितः स्वित्वात्वित्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेत्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेत्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वेतः विश्वात्वः विश्वात्व

Once I was alone in solitary retreat in 'The Akaniṣṭha Vajra Cave', a hermitage blessed by the naturally arising enlightened speech of Padmasambhava, when early one morning, I caught sight of Mount Hépori and thought: "Wait...It was on that hilltop just over there that Khenpo Śāntarakṣita, the master Padma, the King and the disciples once walked, subjugated gods and ghosts, and relaxed. Many are the tales that appear to that effect. But now, apart from their names, not a single trace of them remains." I was gripped by a conviction that in the very same way, everything is transient, impermanent. And although I had reckoned on staying alive, and not dying, for a few years more, what certainty was there that I would not leave for my next life the very next day? This train of thought filled me with haunting sorrow and aching weariness, and a sense of renunciation that was boundless. The memory of Guru Rinpoche, the King and the disciples plunged me into floods of tears. And this was why, at that moment I, Chatral Khyentsé Özer, wrote this 'Prayer and Aspiration to Training in the Pure Realms of the Three Kāyas': a prayer invoking and imploring Guru Rinpoche, coupled with an aspiration prayer suitable for daily recitation based on the root words of the way to attain liberation through the experiences of the bardo states.

| Translated by Rigpa Translations



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DHARMA. ON THE HOUSE.