७७॥ য়ৢनशः हे वर्षेट्र पः देव र्ये के अर्क्षेत्र त्या निर्देश वर्षेत्र त्येत्र त्येत्य त्येत्र त्येत्य त्येत्र त्येत्य त्येत्य त्येत्य त्येत्र त्येत्य त्येत्य

A Lamenting Wail

A Supplication for the Swift Return of The Supreme Lord of Refuge, Lama Zopa Rinpoche



ন্ত্র-মামন্ত্রিব। ব্রামামন্ত্রিব। ইর্জের্ডর্-স্কান্তর্নর স্থামন্ত্রির বিনি। lama khyen lama khyen drinchen tsawé lama khyen no

Guru, think of me! Guru, consider me! Gracious Guru, care for me!!

drinchen tsawé lama sen ching gong su sol nyamtak lob bü solwa nying né deb dak sok tukjé kyab ok madorwa lama dü sum sangye jingyi lob

Root Guru, most gracious and kind, do not deprive us of your compassionate refuge – listen and consider this heartfelt prayer made by a tormented disciple. Guru, you [embody the] blessings of the Buddhas of the Three Times.

होन्निःगुन्नहान् निर्मानिः निर्मानिः स्तिः स्तिः ।
सारमानानाने स्तिः स्

You may rest in great bliss, equipoise within the dhatu of unimpeded luminosity, yet, the playful dance of your loving compassion can emanate in myriad ways – the swift appearance of your magical wisdom, the rupakaya. The time has come for you to care for us [once again] with your affectionate compassion!

नब्रैतःस्नितःव्यःत्वेद्रश्चित्रःस्त्रेतःन्त्रेत्रः। नब्रुतःस्त्रःनब्रुतःस्तिःनवेद्रश्चःन्त्रःनब्द्रशा shyeng shik shyeng shik chökü ying né shyeng kul lo kul lo drowé döndu kul khachö lasok dak shying mashyukpar lhochok dzambüling gi ten dro la lungtok tenpa pel chir nyur jön sol

I invoke you! I call upon you! I implore you on behalf of all beings! Arise! Arise! Arise from the dharmakaya! Do not rest in Khechara or other pure, celestial realms. Rather, to benefit the Buddha's teachings and all living beings, swiftly return to this southern continent to spread the Buddhaharma of study and realisation.

हमात्रमाप्तर्शे नायदेव श्रीमाश्चरायर्शेव मार्थिया। निर्मा श्वास्त्रमात्र कार्से नाश्चराय्ये कार्मे निर्मा क्ष्मा स्थाप कार्या क

Quickly return to guide us, poor, wretched beings! Such is the desperate cry of us, your disciples! [Return] so that we may actually behold your presence and receive the blessings of your [enlightened] body, speech, and mind.

चन्नाःश्रेन्शःश्रेश्रशः उत्रः सः नेनाः वहेत् ः वहातः श्रेशाः भुः नाश्रः ह्यन् शः न्रः हितः वश्रः श्रुतः नुनः व्याः व्यावः वहावः देत्शः न्रः न्रः क्रिनाः त्रश्रशः सः इश्रशः। भुः नाश्रुशः श्रेरः नाश्रवः प्रः न्रः व्याश्रेश्रशः व्याः व्याः स्थाः। dak sok semchen marik dzin trul gyi ku sung tuk dang trinlé lhündrub la galtrul nong dang damtsik nyampa nam ku sum tong sal ngang du shakpa tsal

All violations, errors, mistakes, and broken samaya that we have made in relation to your spontaneously present [awakened] body, speech, mind and activity, through our being baffled, confused and conceiving things in erroneous ways, we confess within the luminous emptiness of your three kayas.

नग्रःभिषाःग्रुवःश्चीःनग्रःभिषाःसर्केन

ब्रॅंट हेट ब्रेंट ब्रेंट नग्ने के क्वा ब्र ब्रेंट ब्रुंट सहय नग्ने के क्वा tashi kün gyi tashi chok tongnyi nyingjé tashi shok la lob nyur jal tashi shok

Of everything auspicious, the supreme auspiciousness – may there be the auspiciousness of emptiness and compassion conjoined and the auspiciousness of a timely meeting between master and disciples.

Through the force of the truth of unchanging suchness, may the unmistaken incarnation return quickly!

This lament was made by me, a dakini with pure faith and samaya, her eyes filled with tears of sorrow. May these wishes of a beggar woman be fulfilled through the blessings of the deities of the Three Roots.

Perception, its object and the act of perceiving all [dissolve] within the expanse, the blissful clarity of suchness. Ah.

At the special time of the dakini (the twenty-fifth day of the second month of the lunar calendar, the fifteenth of April, 2023), I, a yogini of spontaneity, Khandro Tseringma, uttered these words as they came to me, a time of unbearable sadness.

