Om. I pro-STRATE to the pro-tec-tor
of the universe, the guru of the –
– U-ni-verse. Honored BY be-ings of all three realms,
praised by gods, Mara, Brahma. Wish granting –
– King of Sages. Su-PREME Protector, I prostrate.
Noble body containing all Bliss Gone –
– Ones, your crown’s adorned WITH the Buddha Boundless Light.
Your gen’rous right hand gives ease to hungry –
– ghosts. Your left hand’s a-DORNED with a gold lotus. Your
perfumed hair flashes with light’ning, bound up –
– like red-gold garlands. OH your face is beau-ti-ful
shining full-moon. And your lotus eyes are--
– wide, so exquisite. YOUR sweet-smelling body’s white
as a snowy conch. You hold pure glit’ring --
– pearls. You are draped in RADIANCE like the red of dawn.
Your hands spread like lotuses per-fect-ly
– a -ranged on a still LAKE. Youth tinged like autumn clouds,
many jewels adorn your shoulders. Your young --
– palms are exquisite, SOFT and tender as new leaves.
Your left breast is covered by an- telope
– hide. Beautified by FINE earrings, bracelets, anklets,

you abide on a pristinely pure lo–
– tus. And your belly’s SMOOTH as a lotus petal.
Your sublime gold belt is studded with fine –
– gems. From your hips drape GAR-ments of the finest silk.
Supreme Wisdom of the Buddha, Gone Be–
–yond. Gath-er-ing vast MERIT, you reached the sublime.
Lower Realm’s Lib-er-a-tor, source of de--
-- light, you dispel age AND disease. You are supreme
among beings, Victor over Mara’s --
-- hoards. Gold-en anklets JING-ling beautify your feet.
Your four boundless states secure be- ings in –
– peace. Dignified like EL-ephant, graceful as swan.
Doctrine’s keeper, all accumu-la-tions –
– done. Savior from the O-ceans of milk and water.*
Man or woman, if you rise each day at –
– dawn, devote your mind WITH respect to Chenrezig
and you praise him with this excel-lent pure --
– song recite clearly AND purely, then all of your
worldly and transcendent wishes will be –
– real -ized in this life AND all of your future lives.

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*oceans of milk and water = extremes of peace (nirvana) and existence (samsara).

Versification by Juanita Brigid McCarron, from Ina Bieler’s translation of the Gargon Nyung Ne sadhana, “A Wish-Granting Gem Fulfilling Every Aspiration.” ©2020