## Padmasambhava Prayer

All these things that appear for eyes that see
All things on the inside and the outside
The environment and its inhabitants
Appear and let them rest where no self's found.
Perceiver and perceived when purified
Are the body of the deity, clear emptiness
To the guru, for whom desire frees itself,
To Orgyen Pema Jungnay, I supplicate.

All these sounds that arise for ears that hear Taken as agreeable or not Let them rest in the realm of sound and emptiness Past all thoughts, beyond all imputation. Sounds are empty, unarising and unceasing These are what makes up the Victor's teachings To the teachings of the Victor, sound and emptiness To Orgyen Pema Guru, I supplicate.

All these movements of mind toward its objects
Movements that make five poisons and afflictions
Leave mind and movements beyond contrivances
To not review the past nor guess the future.
If we let moving mind rest in its place,
It liberates into the dharmakaya.
To the guru for whom awareness frees itself,
To Orgyen Pema Jungnye, I supplicate.

Grant your blessings that purify perceiving mind Of mental operations seeming outside. Grant your blessings to liberate perceiving mind Of mental operations seeming inside. Grant your blessings that between the two of these

Clear light will come to recognize its own face In your compassion, Sugatas of all three times, Please bless me that a mind like mine be free.

Please bless me that a mind like mine be free. Please bless me that a mind like mine be free. In your compassion, Sugatas of all three times, Please bless me that a mind like mine be free.

—-Translated by Jim Scott and put to music under the directions of Khempo Tsultrim Gyamtso, 1997.

All these things that appear to eyes
All these forms that appear to eyes that see
All things on the outside and the inside
The environment and its inhabitants
Appear, but let them rest where no self's found
Perceiver and perceived, when purified
Are the body of the deity, clear emptiness
To the guru, for whom desire frees itself
To Orgyen Pema Jungnay, I supplicate

All these sounds that appear for ears that hear Taken as agreeable or not Let them rest in the realm of sound and emptiness Past all thought, beyond imagination

Sounds are empty, unarisen and unceasing
These are what make up the Victor's teaching
To the teachings of the Victor, sound and emptiness
To Orgyen Pema Jungnay, I supplicate

All these movements of mind towards its objects
These thoughts that make five poisons and afflictions
Leave thinking mind to rest without contrivances
Do not review the past nor guess the future
If you let such movement rest in its own place
It liberates into the dharmakaya
To the guru, for whom awareness frees itself
To Orgyen Pema Jungnay, I supplicate

Grant your blessing that purifies appearance
Of objects perceived as being outside
Grant your blessing that liberates perceiving mind
The mental operation seeming inside
Grant your blessing that, between the two of these
Clear light will come to recognize its own face
In your compassion, sugatas of all three times
Please bless me, that a mind like mine be freed

Sung by Guru Rinpoche to Namkhai Nyingpo Under the guidance of Khenpo Tsultrim Gyamtso Rinpoche, translated and arranged by Jim Scott in Aarhus, Denmark, September 28, 1997. Translation copyright 2012, Jim Scott