

A Joyful Chariot for the Fortunate

An Aspiration to Travel to the Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory by Dudjom Rinpoche

ररःसूरःद्यायायदेःकेविहेंहिःद्वीदश्रा

rangnang dakpa dechen dorjé ying

Within pure personal perception, basic space of indestructible great bliss,

युवः गुतार्देवा सेवः सुपद्युत्यः द्वातदे वार।

lhündrub womin gyutrul drawé gar

Is the spontaneously perfected Akanishtha, the web of magical illusion's display,

रचावनुस्रका कुयाचित विदायसका कु सर्वेदी सुरा

rabjam gyalwé shyingkham gyatsö pul

The most sublime amongst an ocean of myriad buddha fields—

बदरासर्देग्'द्रथयःग्रीदे चेंद्रःस्रु'चदःवेंग

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

धीन तेर्र सङ्गान् स्वादि से नियम स्रेम

yi ong pema ragé riwang tser

On the peak of this king of mountains, made of enticing ruby,

वें र तुति न नामा न होनामा पति से तुर ही

norbü ba gam tsekpé podrang ni

Rises a palace built of precious jewels—

सुवानुदर्दे बार्कर नगेंदि नका बाहेका वा उद्या

puljung ngotsar köpé dzepachen

Exquisite, marvellously arranged, so beautiful to behold.

बदशः अर्देग् द्दाया द्यो दे चिर क्रुं चर वेष

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

र्ड्युत्ववाषाः र्क्तयान् ग्रीवान्यते ने र र र

tsenden naktsal trikpé do ra ru

In its sandalwood forest sanctuary,

यापा, ला. सेर था. कुँर था. सं. कुर्या था. के. से या राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीय राष्ट्रीया राष्ट्रीय र

yu yi pang jong natsok chukyé shyin

Is a turquoise meadow, like so many lotuses,

gesar dzum dang göpé langtso ngom

Where flowers show off their youth, laughing with radiant smiles,

बरमासर्देगान्द्रायाः द्योदे से से स्क्रीयः विन

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

ग्नरः र्हेकिक्षाक्षाक्षिरः चति चतुर द्विते सुरः।

gabur pö chü sherwé dütsi lung

Rivers of flowing nectar scented with camphor,

युरायुराक्ष्रमान्यारायनवाकेरावविरावविद्यान

lhung lhung nyamgar bab ching khorwé dzing

Trickle down delightfully into swirling pools

गर्विव बुदि ग्रम् सामव उप्पर से बिर कु

shyönnü garkhen chiyang tsé shying gyu

Where youthful dancers swim about and play.

बदरासर्देग्द्रपथा द्योदे चेंद्र स्ट्रीयर वेंद्र

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

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न्नरःगानुतःनुरःद्वियायदिगायास्यः द्वःश्रेगानय।

wang shyü gurkhyim trikpé dramik né

From the webbed array of a tent of rainbows above,

भे मिन्कर बैसायनन यय हुया सेराबरा।

metok char zim babpé dul treng nang

A fine and gentle rain of flowers floats down

गीर केब नदे नदे गर श्रीश क्या पर हो।

ging chen dewé gar gyi nampar tsé

Upon kimkaras¹ at play in their blissful dance.

बरमासर्वेग प्राया की से विस्सु वर विन

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

सुब र्केंग्रब प्रदें द प्रदे पेंब हुब बुब बार रेंब्य

püntsok döpé yönten nam mangpö

Clouds of beautiful dakinis gather, lavishly adorned,

गीय वसामह्या मेर नम्बर विभागायत तर्गुत हीया

künné dzé gur gyen jé khandrö trin

Carrying an abundance of varied sensual delights,

mi dzé chok kyi khorlö lar drepa

They fan out endlessly, across the full reach of sky.

बरमासर्वेग्द्रमास्यास्य हो दे चेंद्र हो चर केंग्

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

रेगायहेंबायन्सामये केंग्रामामान्यसान

rigdzin düpé tsok kyi dral ü na

In the centre of the gathered vidyadharas' ranks,

पद्मातवुदःग्रादशःकुयःचतःदिनदःर्याधीया

pema jungné gyalwé wangpo yi

Resides Padmakara, the Lord of Victors,

बन नायर सेर मेदि ब्रुक्तिन गुत हु ब्रूनिया

zabsang sengé dra chen küntu drok

Forever proclaiming the great lion's roar, secret and profound,

बर्भासार्रेना'र्सप्याची'रे'चेंर स्ट्रीप्तर वेन

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

श्रदशःकुशःगुत्रःक्चैःदेचेंदःधेत्रःतेश

sangye kün gyi ngowo nga yin shyé

"I am the embodiment of all the Buddhas!" and so you are,

khyentsé yeshe tsungpa mepé tob

For the strength of your wisdom, insight, and love is unmatched,

सुःसेन् मृतुः चुति। तस्य यः न्दः सकुसः सरः तह्म

mumé duljé kham dang nyampar juk

As you act in accord with the infinite characters of beings.

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

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धेव हव कु अर्के या अवतः प्यश्चार वि गहिर

yönten gyatso pata yepé ter

Merely by recalling this treasury of qualities, endless as an ocean,

इब्सर्स्या श्रीका बिदा देरा द्वापा का तदीवा परी

drenpa tsam gyi shying der ukjinpé

We are assured birth in your pure realm,

र्रे सर्कर स्वेव प्यशानिकर विति ग्रामी ही व उवा

ngotsar trinlé khorlö zijin chen

A splendorous mandala of marvellous, awakened activity.

बर्भायार्देग्।र्धयाः ग्रीः रे चेंरः क्रीःवरः वेंग्

zangdok pal gyi riwor kyewar shok

May we be born on this Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory!

यायतः हुँ न् यज्ञ ते न या है या की न वि र न

khachö pema ö dzé drongkhyer du

Let us wait no more but travel right now,

न्'सु'केन्'न्'वर्ष्व'ववश'वर्षेन्'व्य'ग्रुन्'।

danta nyi du tsen tab drö né kyang

To the heavenly paradise of beautiful Lotus Light,

र्ने व व किया प्रीत व विवाय सुवाय विवास स्वाय र स्वाया

dön nyi yishyin drubpé namtar tsul

Where we accomplish the wish-fulfilling twofold benefit, just as you have—

याष्ट्रयायोद्दानुः दुर्विद्दाद्दद्दर्याः परः विवा

nyammé guru khyö dang tsungpar shok

O Peerless Guru, may we become equal to you!

डेशास्त्रदार्श्वना श्रीतुर्वे त्वरार्श्वे दिन दुन त्वरे श्रोधाश्चार्य स्वर्धे दिन दुन त्वर्षे त्या स्वर्धित स्वर

When the noble child Dekyong Yeshé Wangmo² was leaving this world, her old father Jikdral Yeshé Dorjé, with a heart filled with sadness and a mind in great anguish, composed this aspiration prayer for her safe journey to the Paradise of Lotus Light. May goodness abound!



Translation Origin

Translated by <u>Samye Translations</u>, 2018. Dedicated to the memory of Lodi Gyari Rinpoche, whose unswerving devotion to Guru Rinpoche will continue to inspire us and guide us on the path. May we meet again on the Copper-Coloured Mountain of Glory.

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1Kimkaras (ging chen) are deities who attend to the main deities in some mandalas. They appear as skeletons who beat a drum, and wear a triangular pennant pinned in the middle of their hair and ear ornaments that resemble colourful fans. 2Dekyong Yeshe Wangmo (Bde skyong ye shes dbang mo) was the first daughter of Dudjom Rinpoche and Sangyum Rigzin Wangmo. She passed away when she was only a baby.