

## Praise of the Buddha

All the Gods and the Demi-Gods,  
The celestial beings, the Nagas and the Sages,  
Beautify your lotus feet,  
With the Jewels of their crowns.

Your body glows in the splendor with its golden light.  
Your speech unmatched even by the songs of the celestial beings.  
Your mind even brighter than ten million suns.  
Crown of Shakya, the supreme Master for infinite beings.

Like the moon and stars on a cloudless night.  
Reflecting crystal clear in the midst of a lake,  
In the clear waters of my admiring mind,  
Your great qualities reflected one by one.

Like a young lotus touched by moonlight,  
My fingertips folded at my heart.  
Single-pointedly I hold you in my mind,  
You of great compassion, please accept this modest praise.

Like the moon in the gathering of many stars,  
You are encircled by many great Bodhisattvas.  
Like the shepherd leading the sheep,  
You lead the group of Noble beings.

As your body rises through the sky,  
It is filled with a million rays of golden light,  
And with many different magical displays,  
You arrive like the king of swans.

At this time thousands of Gods and humans,  
Who have revealed their fortunate karma,  
Their tense and untamed mind finds peace,  
As they beheld your glorious face.

You the great warrior, under that Bodhi tree,  
With the host of wisdom and compassion,  
Conquered the gathering of demon's army.  
Like a violent wind in the dark storm,

Without holding and weapon and armor,  
You overcame the millions of demons by yourself,  
Such ways of conquering method,  
Other than you, who could know?

With the fire of your genuine loving kindness,  
Burned the hearts of those angry lustful demons.  
Yet, you who are the great treasure of compassion,  
See all sentient beings equally with your loving eyes.

You never distress in anything,  
For the benefit of all beings.  
And all beings too should not distress,  
In praise of your great qualities.



Mind as deep as an ocean,  
Speech as clear as the celestial drum,  
Body as elegant as Mount Everest,  
You are meaningful to see, hear and recollect.

When every being of every world,  
All together raise the question of doubt,  
In front of every individual being,  
In many different forms and words,  
You simultaneously display the answers.  
And yet, you would not conceptualize.

Such mysteries of your body, speech and mind,  
The Bodhisattvas and other practitioners,  
However they aspire, yet not obtain,  
What need is there to mention of others?

The mighty Garuda soars its way through the skies,  
But return back when there is no more strength,  
This is not due to the limitation of the skies,  
To express of your qualities is likewise.

Like a tiny bird yearning to follow,  
The path traveled by the Mighty Garuda.  
I long to follow that great path,  
Traveled by you, the Bearer of the ten powers.

But my wisdom eyes are too weak to see the truth,  
Impoverished by the lack of Bodhicitta,  
Constantly disturbed by the enemies of deluded mind,  
I fall into the deep abyss of my selfish attitude.

When I am in such a destitute state,  
If I have been forsaken by you,  
You who are loving compassionate to all,  
Other than you, to whom should I seek refuge?

When this degenerated world was abandoned by the other Buddhas,  
Only you with great courage offer to help,  
And thus, you were praised as the White Lotus.  
What is the point of such praise, When I am still in distress?

However, you hold all beings equally in your heart,  
And you never neglect anyone in your deeds,  
Unfortunately it is merely my own fault,  
Therefore, there is no reason to blame you.

From now on under the Bodhi tree,  
Until conquering the host of demons,  
I pray to be under your care life after life,  
And may I always enjoy the nectar of your teachings.

DOR-JE SEM-PA SEM-PA CHE  
DOR-JE DE-SHIN SHEG-PA KUN  
DOR-JE DANG-PO KUN-TU-SANG  
CHAG-TSAL CHANG-NA DOR-JE LA

