

The Yearning of Recollection Spontaneous Song of Calling to the Guru

From *The Collected Tibetan Works of Chökyi Gyatso*, Section SHA

NAMO GURU

Through the sun of wisdom displaying the wondrous major and minor marks,
Lotus minds of fortunate ones blossom on the path of liberation.
Perfectly complete buddha, the teacher, one's own awareness,
Samantabhadra Gangshar Wangpo plays in the center of my heart.

Just this, beyond conceptual mind, is difficult to measure with logical mind.
The wisdom of simplicity is not seen with guessing meditation;
Yet my original face, resting in primordial liberation, is revealed by you.
Incomparable kind root guru, please look on us.

From the great carefree, self-luminous, directionless expanse and awareness,
The transparent space that equally pervades saṃsāra and nirvāṇa,
Comes the lord of a thousand rays radiating light of the four kāyas,
Blossoming the lotus garden of those to be tamed; lord guru please look on us.

Remembering one's own awareness is enough, this king of teachers,
Kāya free from obscuration—deathless, awakened, and peaceful—
Fulfills us with amṛita of the great purity and equality of our own appearances.
Lord of dharma, glorious kind guru, please look on us.

Bestowing mother's milk of dharmatā on the infant of awareness,
Lord of compassion, you are a refuge for us orphans of the three realms.
From all-pervasive space, free of obscurations, watch over us with compassion.
Only mother of hope, kind guru, please look on us.

Bring us across the deep ocean of saṃsāra, the ālaya,
With the ship of five wisdoms beyond concept,
Landing us on the path of liberation in the pure land of the indestructible five families.
Perfect captain, kind guru, please look on us.

Calling out to you, with loving glances of genuine faith, respect, and devotion,
You are filled with youthful blessings of wisdom, compassion, and power.
Source of naturally arising coemergent mahāsukha,
Consort of permanent bliss, kind guru, please look on us.

Riding the excellent chariot, the union of the two truths,
Driver who holds the reins of unchanging awareness,
Deliver us to the vast land of liberation, the simplicity of dharmatā.
Charioteer of liberation, kind guru, please look on us.

For us jaded old demons, untamed by a thousand buddhas,
Evil beings with iron hearts,

You are the messenger of all the victorious ones, who tames us and those like us.
Incomparable kind guru, please look on us.

The profound instructions that place buddha in the palm of our hands, of few words and
great meaning—
You show us these secret key points that no one trusts because they are so easy.
Your good qualities equal, and your kindness exceeds, all the victorious ones.
Incomparable, compassionate, kind guru, please look on us.

You carry out the awakened activity of all the buddhas of the three times,
You are the actual embodiment of the Lord of Compassion, holder of the white lotus.
With the heart teachings of the ultimate lineage, you tame the three realms.
Perfect buddha, Gyalwang Karmapa, please look on us.

Accompanied by the excellent legacy of perfect view, meditation, and action,
You show the wondrous playful dance of the pāramitās of the two siddhis,
In accord with whatever is desired by fortunate ones of the three realms.
Great Trungpa, Karma Chökyi Nyinje [Trungpa X], please look on us.

Through the perfected, luminous four experiences, the essence of the five kāyas,
Through these effortless heart teachings, you ripen all of Jambudvīpa.
Lord of all learned and accomplished ones, omniscient teacher,
Deathless Samantabhadra Gangshar Wangpo, please look on us.

Always residing in samādhi within mountain solitudes,
You arrive without meditating at the exalted kingdom of the four kāyas,
Teaching fortunate ones the key instructions that liberate.
With your incomparable kindness, you increase hearing and contemplating—please look on us.

Your essence embodies the Buddha, dharma, and saṅgha.
Your universal form embodies the gurus, yidams, and dharmapālas.
Your nature embodies the three kāyas.
Excellent supreme guide, kind guru, please look on us.

Within the three solitudes, wandering alone among unpeopled mountains,
Within the jewel-rock palace cave,
Diligently practicing the perfect heart practice,
Enjoying only the supreme food of unconditioned meditation,
May we dissolve into expansive space, the transparent rainbow body of inner luminosity.
Guru of incomparable blessings, please bestow siddhi.

Having escaped from the black hole of the eight worldly dharmas,
Without any plans, free from activities, abiding in the conduct of a youth,
Children beloved by the entire world, yogins free of concept,
Departing to mountain solitudes with carefree abandon,
Guru of incomparable blessings, please bestow siddhi.

Overcome with the yearning of missing the only guru,
When we supplicate without pretense from the bottom of our hearts,

Bestow blessings from the space of your heart right now!
Only father, there is no one to call out to but you.

At this time of the unbearable suffering of our helpless minds,
There is no one but the guru to wipe away the tears of sorrow.
When we supplicate without hypocrisy and deceit,
May you bestow blessings that turn suffering into bliss.

Guru of fatherly love and motherly kindness,
Incomparable wish-fulfilling jewel, relying on you is enough.
Arise to comfort the sadness of us fortunate students,
And bestow the siddhi of great wisdom from the center of your heart.

Root guru, essence who embodies all buddhas,
Guiding guru, sun who dispels the darkness of ignorance,
Lineage gurus, great treasure of compassionate blessings,
Embodiment of the three jewels, kind guru, please look on us.

The consciousness in the bardo is without any power of its own as to where it goes,
Without a resting place, like a feather carried by the wind,
Uncertain as to what will happen, like a candle in the wind.
Grasp us unfortunate orphans with your compassion.

Being tormented with the feeling of unbearable suffering
Makes us wonder, "What is this? Is this a dream?"
When we are sad from the very depths of our hearts and we call out to you, guru,
Please consider us, who are like the blind wandering the plains.

You are our eyes: kind guru, we call out to you!
You are our heart: kind guru, we call out to you!

Although nonvirtuous evil companions who are attached to appearances are many,
When we are tormented by fierce suffering, there is no other source of refuge but you.
Kind guru, please bestow your blessings.

E MA Only refuge, guru, supreme king of guides,
Now you are not anywhere else; you are complete within our minds.

When we hold the view of nonwandering, mindful and relaxed,
Guru, we see you have never gone anywhere, but dwell in the center of our hearts.

When we look at our minds, great bliss, transparent awareness,
We always see only the joyful face of the guru.

Outwardly, there is no need to call out to the guru with anguish.
Inwardly, when we look at the naked essence of our own minds,
The guru's mind and ours are inseparable.

The essence of the oral instructions given by the only father guru—when you have this, it is
enough.

Within simultaneous realization and liberation,
Enjoying the dharmatā, the snake knot is loosed in space.
There is no gain or loss, like a thief in an empty house,
Like brandishing a spear in vast space, completely open, without reference point.

When we hold the equality of the path of activity and the maṇḍala of deities,
We will be liberated beyond concept in the luminosity of the first bardo.
Within the wisdom mind of the guru of deathless dharmakāya,
We request the blessings of complete enlightenment in this life.

Fortunate vajra brothers and sisters brought together by samaya,
May we arrive at the state of liberation in one inseparable assembly.
May we enjoy the undefiled in the primordial kingdom beyond concept.
May the rainbow body be spontaneously present as the vajra kāya.

I was requested to write this by the faithful Sö-chö, who had been awakened by his excellent previous karma. I, Chökyi Gyatso, a vagabond of the upper north country, wrote this in the home of the faithful Marmar family, in the supreme place of the valley of Gyo, near Snow Mountain Tiger Lion Garuḍa Peak. May there be virtue!

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