



“Calling The Lama from Afar”

(Join the palms of your hands in prayer, with the thumbs inserted in between, and chant the following with a longing, one-pointed mind that relies on the lama for everything:)

I supplicate the dharmakaya, great Vajradhara
of the sixth family.
I supplicate the eighty-five Indian mahasiddhas.
I supplicate Tilli Prajnabhadra.
I supplicate Naro Jnanasiddhi.
I supplicate the translator, Lhodrak Marpa.
I supplicate Mila Shepa Dorje.
I supplicate Dakpo Dawö Shönnu.
I supplicate the masters, the three men of Kham.
I supplicate Phagdru Dorje Gyalpo.
I supplicate Jetsun Dorje Paldrak.
I supplicate the supreme refuge, Lord Jigten Sumgön.
I supplicate the Dharma Lord, Ratna Shri.
I supplicate the great abbot, Tsultrim Dorje.
I supplicate the great nephew, Sönam Drakpa.
I supplicate Chen-nga Drakpa Jungne
I supplicate Chungpo Dorje Drakpa.
I supplicate Thok-kha Rinchen Senge.

I supplicate Tsamche Drakpa Sönam.
I supplicate Chunyi Dorje Rinchen.
I supplicate Tulku Dorje Gyalpo.
I supplicate Nyernyi Chökyi Gyalpo.
I supplicate the spiritual friend, Döndrub Gyalpo.
I supplicate Rinchen Palgyi Gyaltsen.
I supplicate Chögyal Rinchen Palzang.
I supplicate Rinchen Chökyi Gyatso.
I supplicate Gyalwang Kunga Rinchen
I supplicate Jetsun Rinchen Phuntsok.
I supplicate Rinchen Nampar Gyalwa.
I supplicate Panchen Palgyi Gyaltsen.
I supplicate Chogle Nampar Gyalwa.
I supplicate Tsungme Chögyal Phuntsok.
I supplicate the mahasiddha Tashi Phuntsok.
I supplicate Jetsun Könchok Rinchen.
I supplicate Rigdzin Chökyi Drakpa.
I supplicate Könchok Trinley Sangpo.
I supplicate Trinley Döndrub Chögyal.
I supplicate Könchok Tendzin Drodul.
I supplicate Tendzin Chökyi Nyima.
I supplicate the all-pervading Pemai Gyaltsen.
I supplicate Manjushri, Chökyi Gyaltsen.
I supplicate the accomplished lord, Chökyi Lodrö.
I supplicate Könchok Thukje Nyima.
I supplicate Orgyen Nuden Dorje.
I supplicate Jetsun Chökyi Lodrö.
I supplicate the supreme victor, Shiwai Lodrö.
I supplicate Jetsun Dharmakara.
I supplicate Könchok Tendzin Thubten Wangpo.
I supplicate the kind root lama.
I supplicate the protectors of beings, the Dakpo Kagyu.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on the rarity of obtaining the good fortune
of leisure and endowments,
I waste my life.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on impermanence and death,
I grasp at composite objects as if they were permanent.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate

on the inevitability of cause and result,
I confuse acceptance and rejection.
Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on the sufferings of samsara,
I doom myself to the lower realms.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I hold
the vow of personal liberation,
my mind is far from renunciation.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I contemplate
all beings as having been my mother and father,
I generate attachment to friends and aversion to enemies.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I practice
loving-kindness and compassion,
my mind tends toward jealousy and resentment.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I practice
the twofold thought of enlightenment in both
aspiration and action,
I still work for my own selfish peace.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on my body as that of a yidam,
my mind remains in its ordinary state.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I repeat mantras,
I cannot generate the life-force to invoke the deity.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I practice
the meditation of cognizing objects
as if they were reflections of the moon in water,
my mind grasps at them as if they had substance.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I practice
the two methods dissolving the meditative vision

and concentrating on either clarity or emptiness-
my understanding is superficial.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I practice
keeping my mind free from elaboration,
I grasp at and fix on objects.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on not grasping at whatever arises,
through recollection my imagination grows.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I rest in
the natural state of mind.
I still generate fabrications.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
on the unity beyond conceptions,
I revert to duality.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I dedicate
all virtues to others, free from the three concepts,
my mind tends toward desire and fame.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
Thoughtless and ordinary, although I meditate
with one-pointed devotion,
I am carried off by hopes and fears, joy and suffering.

Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.
I am a heedless and mindless ordinary being.

You are the lord of refuge in all my lives,
now and those to come.
You are the physician who cures the chronic sickness
of samsara.
You are the warrior who subdues the enemy,
the afflicting emotions.
You are the sun that dispels the darkness of ignorance.
You are the moon that protects one from the heat
of suffering.
You are the jewel that fulfills all wishes.

You are the lama who has all that is needed.
I supplicate you from the depths of my heart.

With your great compassion, heed me quickly.
Effortlessly grant your blessings.
Here and now, on this very seat, grant me
the spontaneous feast of the two benefits.

I am fortunate and devoted to you.
Do not leave my hopes unfulfilled.
Do not make my devotion meaningless.
Do not let my prayer vanish unheeded.
Do not withhold your compassion.
You are my only refuge, now and after death.
You alone are my hope, regardless of whatever
suffering or happiness may arise.
Look upon me with the eyes of compassion.

(Fervently chant:)

I supplicate the supreme refuge, Lord Jigten Sumgön.
I supplicate the compassionate Lord of the Dance,
Könchok Ratna.
I supplicate the Lord of Wisdom, Gvutrul Dharmakirti.

(Repeat seven times. Then, as many times as possible, repeat the
mantra of Lord Jigten Sumgön:)

OM AH NAMO GURU BAZRA DHRIK TRI LOKYA NATHA
RATNA SHRI MULA GURU MAHA MUDRA SIDDHI PHALA
HUNG

From this life forward until I achieve enlightenment,
I have no other refuge than you three victorious ones.
Do not abandon me, compassionate ones.
You are all that I need, my only hope and reliance.
With strong devotion, I supplicate you
from the uttermost depths of my heart.
Without delay or indifference, please look upon me
with the eyes of wisdom.
After this life, pull me from the bardo with the hook
of wisdom and compassion.

This "Calling the Lama from Afar " is **within** the " 4-Session Guru Yoga of Lord Jigten Sumgon", by
Nuden Dorje, as translated by Khenchen Konchog Gyaltsen.