ञ्जा |सङ्ग्रा | mandel

เลาสุดิร์สังเฏิงเกูสุจเจ็รเลิร์สุเสมุม sashi pukyi jukshing metok tram,

୲ଽୖ୵ୣ୷ୢୠ୵୕୵ୠୖୄୠୢଌ୶୵ୣ୷୶୵୳୕ୡୄ୵୲

rirab lingshi nyinde gyenpa di,

sangye shingdu mikte ulwar gyi,

|त्र्ज्ञेंगुर्द्रस्य द्या हिर्प्य हेर्नि । | drokun namdak shingla chupar shok.

ाक्षे दे त्यु दु र इ अड़ य मै के हु ह प्य की ।

Idam guru ratna mandalakam niryatayami.

Offering the Mandala

Here is the great Earth, Filled with the smell of incense, Covered with a blanket of flowers,

The Great Mountain, The Four Continents, Wearing a jewel Of the Sun, and Moon.

In my mind I make them The Paradise of a Buddha, And offer it all to You.

By this deed May every living being Experience The Pure World.

Idam guru ratna mandalakam niryatayami.

अ। अनुप्रशास्त्रें शिक्षरापश्चित्। । kyabdro semkye

sangye chudang tsokyi choknam la,

|ธุร:สูธ:จรารุ รารุธาริ ลูราลาสู เมื่อลา jangchub bardu dakni kyabsu chi,

| บารบาที่พาฟิสาพับพาบาที่พานนิ บารับ สุมพาปิพ dakki jinsok gyipay sunam kyi,

|तर्ज्ञात्यायम् भ्रीमा श्राम्या मुखात्र त्युवायमः र्विवा ॥
drola penchir sangye druppar shok.

Refuge and The Wish

I go for refuge To the Buddha, Dharma, and Sangha Until I achieve enlightenment.

By the power Of the goodness that I do In giving and the rest,

May I reach Buddhahood For the sake Of every living being.



| इस्मान प्रतिक्षा हिन्तु । इस्मान प्रतिक्षा हिन्तु । इस्मान हिन्तु । इस्मान

ารณ์รุ:สุมมาพิ:ผิมาชั้มมาะับมาผิรา sunam yeshe tsok-dzok shing,

รunam yeshe lejung way,

| द्रमः सः भुः महिषा वर्षेतः धरः विम । । । dampa kunyi topar shok.

Dedication of the Goodness of a Deed

By the goodness Of what I have just done May all beings

Complete the collection Of merit and wisdom,

And thus gain the two Ultimate bodies That merit and wisdom make.



। क्रेंब प्राञ्च को दार्थ का की का देव हो हो।

tonpa lame sanggye rinpoche,

ब्रिंच यः त्वः येऽ : ५ यः कें यः रे दः यें के ।

kyoppa lame damchu rinpoche,

विदेवस्यस्य सेन्द्रियः विदेवस्य सेन्द्रियः

drenpa lame gendun rinpoche,

। श्चित्रयः यात्रयः दर्गोतः सर्केयाः याश्च्रयः यः सर्केदः यः दर्यया

kyabne konchok sumla chupa bul.

A Buddhist Grace

I offer this To the Teacher Higher than any other, The precious Buddha.

I offer this To the protection Higher than any other, The precious Dharma.

I offer this
To the guides
Higher than any other,
The precious Sangha.

I offer this To the places of refuge, To the Three Jewels, Rare and supreme.



The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Level Three of The Steps to Buddhahood (Lam Rim)

Course Syllabus

Readings One and Two

Subject: Introduction to the *lojong* tradition of practices for developing the

good heart; Eight Verses for Developing the Good Heart (Blo-sbyong

tsigs brgyad-ma)

Readings: Root text by the Diamond Lion, Dorje Senge of Langri Tang

(1054-1123), with a commentary by Chekawa Yeshe Dorje (1101-1175), selected from *A Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart (Blo-sbyong brgya-rtza)*, compiled by the great bodhisattva

Muchen Konchok Gyeltsen (14th century), pp. 206-217

Additional reading: *The Essence of Mahayana Lojong Practice*, by Khen Rinpoche

Geshe Lobsang Tharchin, pp. 1-111. [This book is published by the Mahayana Sutra and Tantra Press, and is available in

bookstores.]

Reading Three

Subject: The Advices of the Victorious One, Yang Gunpa (rGyal-ba Yang-dgon-

pa'i gdams-ngag)

Reading: Root text by Gyalwa Yang Gunpa (1213-1258), selected from the

Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart, pp. 335-337

Readings Four and Five

Subject: Seven Points for Developing a Good Heart (Blo-sbyong don bdun-ma)

Reading: Root text written down by the Kadampa Geshe Chekawa Yeshe

Dorje (1101-1175), with a commentary, selected from the

Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart, pp. 51-95

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Readings Six and Seven

Subject: Freedom from Four Attachments, as taught by the Holy One, Drakpa

Gyeltsen (rJe-btzun Grags-pa rgyal-mtsan gyis mdzad-pa'i Zhen-pa

bzhi bral)

Reading: Text by Jetsun Drakpa Gyeltsen (1147-1216), selected from the

Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart, pp. 436-439

The Twelve-Point Instruction on Developing a Good Heart

A selection on why the lower realms really exist, from The Sutra

Requested by Upali

Reading Eight

Subject: The Crown of Knives (Theg-pa chen-po'i blo-sbyong mtson-cha'i 'khor-

lo), Part One

Reading: Text presented to Lord Atisha (982-1052) by the Indian master

Dharma Rakshita; selected from the *Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart*, pp 96-110, and corrected from an edition found in the PL480 publishing of the *gDams-ngag mdzod*,

bKa' gdams skor

Reading Nine

Subject: The Crown of Knives (Theg-pa chen-po'i blo-sbyong mtson-cha'i 'khor-

lo), Part Two

Reading: Text presented to Lord Atisha (982-1052) by the Indian master

Dharma Rakshita; selected from the *Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart*, pp 96-110, and corrected from an edition found in the PL480 publishing of the *gDams-ngag mdzod*,

bKa' gdams skor

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Reading Ten

cancelled.]

Subject: Two brief works on developing the good heart:

Reading: The Instructions on Developing a Good Heart that Came Down

through the Master Translator of Sumpa (Sum-pa lo-tza-ba'i snyan-

brgyud kyi blo-sbyong)

An exchange reported by Sumpa Lotsawa Dharma Yunten (c. 1200), selected from the Compendium of Texts on Developing the

Good Heart, pp. 150-152

Advice Given to Lord Atisha by Two Angels, telling Him to Develop a Good Heart (Jo-bo la rNal-'byor-ma gnyis kyis sems sbyongs shig ces

gdams-pa)

Text granted to Lord Atisha (982-1054), selected from the Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart, p. 145

[Please note that there are only ten classes in this Course, as one class was

The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Readings One and Two

्रा । विभावः याद्रस्यः स्वीतः क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः स्वाः विकाः स्वाः ।। रिद्दे स्वेरः योद्यायः याद्रस्यः स्वीः प्रवेशः स्वाः स्वाः ।।

Eight Verses for Developing the Good Heart, written by the Kadampa Geshe named Diamond Lion, from the Plains of Langri

भिन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्रमान्त्रीय । भन्द्रमान्त्त्रमान्त्

(1)

May I think of every living being As more precious than a wish-giving gem For reaching the ultimate goal, And so always hold them dear.

|मक्ता, मृं या देश यर विष्ण । या व्या क्ष क्ष प्राप्त व्या क्ष क्ष प्राप्त व्या क्ष क्ष प्राप्त व्या क्ष क्ष व | या व्या क्षेत्र त्या क्ष क्ष प्राप्त व्या क्ष क्ष विष्ण । या व्या क्ष क्ष व्या क्ष क्ष विष्ण । या व्या क्ष क्ष विष्ण विष

(2)

When I'm with another, wherever we are, May I see myself as the lowest.
May I hold the other as highest,
From the bottom of my heart.

। श्रुंत्रायम्यात्त्रात्त्रात्त्रम्याः वित्रा । देवा केट केंद्रा सेट्या श्रुंद्रा स्वा । व्या विद्या विद्या स्वा । व्या विद्या स्वा विद्या स्व विद्या स्वा विद्या स्व विद्या स्वा विद्या स्व विद्य स्व विद्या स्व विद्या स्व विद्या स्व विद्या स्व विद्या स्व विद्

(3)

As I go through the day may I watch my mind, To see if a negative thought has come; If it does may I stop it right there, with force, Since it hurts myself and others.

। इतः चलिकः दक्षः स्वरः श्रेश्रश्चा । इतः चलिकः दक्षः स्वरः स्वरः

(4)

At times I will meet bad people, Tormented by strong bad deeds and pain. They are hard to find, like a mine of gold; And so may I hold them dear.

वित्रायम्बद्धाः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्वार्यम्याः स्व

(5)

Some jealous person might do me wrong, Insult me, or something of the like; May I learn to take the loss myself, And offer them all the gain.

> > (6)

There may be times when I turn to someone With every hope they'll help me, And instead they do me great wrong; May I see them as my holy guide.

|याश्रद्धः प्रद्धः प्र |यथः प्रद्धः प

(7)

In brief may I give all help and joy To my mothers, directly or some other way; May I take all the hurt and pain of my mothers In secret upon myself.

विष्यत्र तक्ष्य म्या स्वाप्त स्वाप्त

(8)

May none of this ever be made impure By the eight ideas of things; May I see all things are illusion, and free Myself from the chains of attachment.

The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

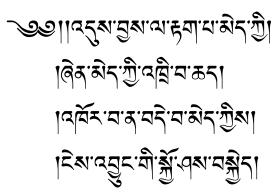
Reading Three

्रा कियायात्तर ने स्थान स्थान स्थान स्थान स्थान

Herein Contained are the Advices of the Victorious One, Yang Gunpa

The following advices are included in A Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart (Blo-sbyong brgya-rtza), compiled by the great bodhisattva Muchen Konchok Gyeltsen (14th century), pp. 335-337. They were composed by Gyalwa Yang Gunpa (1213-1258), an illustrious master of the Kagyu tradition. The verses are old, and the copy that we have to work with seems to have a number of textual errors, which we have tried to work around but have largely left uncorrected.

The Victorious One, Yang Gunpa, once said:



Nothing that starts remains unchanged; Have no attachment, cut the ties. There's no happiness in this vicious circle; Get tired of it, find renunciation.

The world is hollow and meaningless; Do not trust the lie. Your own mind is the Buddha; Go and meet your friend.

اسح.ا

He also said:

विद्युःस्तुशःर्स् स्यूः चरुट्यः विव विद्रः विद्वेशः स्याः स्यूः चर्सुवाः स्वव विद्रः विद्वेशः स्याः स्यूः चर्सुवाः स्वव विद्यः विद्येशः स्वाः स्यूः चर्मुवाः स्वव विद्यः विद्येशः स्वाः स्वाः स्वव

The hour of life is passing; Start down the road to freedom. Send away the many thoughts of the busy life you lead; Bring to your side the many thoughts of what will happen later.

वित्रक्षेत्रः स्वर्थेयः स्वर्येयः स

Everyone would like to stay, but no one has the power; Try to think of something that will come and help you later. It's hard to find a life with opportunity and leisure; Now for once you have, so try to get the most from it.

|द्रम्थायः यद्भेषः यः स्वर्षे | |दर्भः यदेः संद्र्यः यः स्वर्षे या यद्भेषः यदे व्यायः स्वर्षे | |दर्भेषः स्वर्षः यद्भेषः यद्भेषः स्वर्षे | |दर्भेषः स्वरं : स्वर्षे या स्वर्षे या स्वर्षे |

It's easy to get used to mistakes; Post the sentry of your awareness. The objects of the senses are good at tripping people up; Learn to hate useless things.

क्षिर्यक्षेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रेत्रः स्थान्त्रित्रसः स्थान्त्रित्रसः स्थान्त्रित्यसः स्थान्त्रित्यसः स्थान्त्रित्यसः स्थान्त्रित्यसः स्थान्त्रेत्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रेत्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्थाः स्यान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्याः स्थान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्यस्य स्थान्त्रस्यस्यान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्थाः स्थान्त्रस्यस्यस्यस्यस्यस्यस्यस्यस्यस

Nothing but the Dharma means anything at all; Throw the rest out like trash. It all boils down to dying; Pack light and take off now.

اسح.

He also said:

|पक्कें,य-श्केंद्र-त्य-पर्व्या-दर-ति |पक्केंद्र-त्यांब्य-त्यंत्र-तिक्वा-दर-तिक्वा

Put your death in your heart; This is the key for checking Whether your practice is tuned too tight or loose.

Think of the viper's nest of the problems of this life; This is the key for stopping Attachment at the bottom of your heart.

Let every thought be of what others need; This is the key for making Everything you ever do the Dharma.

Don't think of anything but your Lama; This is the key for turning Your mind and Theirs into one.

See the world and people as Angels; This is the key for stopping The idea that life is ordinary.

|यम्र-व-४:श्रुज्य-वर्ष्ण-५८:। |यार-व-४:श्रुज्य-वर्ष्ण-५८:।

Whatever comes, make it crystal; This is the key for making This life turn to freedom, all by itself.

|गायर-वियाःगी:यारअश्वाःसद्री।

This last teaching is known as the "Advices on the Six Keys."

क्रियःर्ये पत्रे हो

The next one is called "The Four Kings."

The King of Faith is thinking about your death.

The King of Practice is giving up on this world.

The King of Devotion is to see your Lama as the Buddha.

The King of Thoughts is to cut off your dependence
on seeing things as coming from their own side.

|याशुर:धर:।

He also said:

|यरे'य'बस्था'उर'ख़्ब'यर'वर्रेर्'ब| |वर्रेर'क्रम्थ'व्य'मक्षेत्र'र्ये'ब्रॅट्स'र्म्योश|

If you want to have every happiness, You must use the antidotes that keep you From liking things ignorantly.

If you want to free yourself from all pain, You must use the antidotes that keep you From disliking things ignorantly.

If you want to reach matchless Enlightenment, You must use the antidotes that keep you From being ignorant.

If you want to stand independent on your own, You must use the antidotes that keep you From feeling any pride.

If you want to stop all obstacles, You must use the antidotes that keep you From feeling jealousy.

याश्रीत्रा व्यास्त्रा व्यास्त्रा

There is not a single important point in all of the teachings of the Dharma which is not found in these words. Go then and pray for blessings; go then and think hard about these things.

اسح.ا

He also said,

Post the sentry of thinking about impermanence, and let him guard your faith.

Beat the horse of your spiritual practice with the whip of joyful effort.

Let your own mind be the witness who testifies whether you've kept your pledges.

If you need an enemy to fight, then stop the five poisons that live inside of you.

The "five poisons" are the mental afflictions of liking things ignorantly, disliking things ignorantly, being ignorant, pride, and jealousy; these have appeared in the verses just above.

اسحا

He also said:

ૄાયું કેં અંગી; ફ્રં'વ: ૧૬૧ ધા

|र्स्ट्राच्चर्याणीः स्वालेद्रायां |दर्जोर्द्द्राजीः स्वालेद्द्रायां |दर्जोर्द्द्राजीः स्वालेद्द्रायां |दर्जोर्द्द्राजीः स्वालेद्द्रायां |स्वालंद्राच्चर्याणीः स्वालंद्र्यायां स्वालंद्र्यायायां स्वालंद्र्यायां स्वालंद्र्यायायायां स्वालंद्य

Faith is the very root of all the Dharma of the Gods.
Feeling sick of this life is the very root of all fine people.
Compassion is the very root of working to help others.
Devotion is the very root of receiving every blessing.
Whatever realizations you have are the very root of the Buddhas.

। स.च.कॅड्रा

These are known as the "Five Roots."

विश्वर य स्

He also taught something called the "Five Changes":

|द्रमास्मादकेत्यर पश्चरता |क्रमास्मादकेत्र प्रस्तात्वी |क्रमास्मादकेत्र प्रस्तात्वी |क्रमास्मादकेत्र प्रस्तात्वी |द्रमाद्रमाद्रमाद्रमा

Change your idea that nothing will change into thoughts of death. Change your desire for things into the realization that everything is an illusion.

Change your anger into compassion.

Change the way you live now into a life of Dharma.

Change all the ideas you have into worldview.

اسحا

And he also said:

বিষ্যানি ক্রিয়ানি ক্রিয়

The legacy of the past Is a life you can well regret; Dregs from your old attachments, Leave that all behind now.

|ঽ৾৾৾৻ঽয়য়য়ৣ৽ঢ়য়য়য়ৢড়ৢঢ়ৢঢ়৾ঀ

The thousand hopes you entertain Are something standing far away To lead you to the future; Leave that all behind now.

|क्रम्थःस्टामे:ॲ:य्यर्थःयोःर्ल्म |५:वृ:वःयःयःवर्भे:ॲ:यर्थःयोदःमी:र्ल्म

Working for the things of now Is a cauldron where you cook Anger and attachment; Leave that all behind now.

।क्र्यःश्रेषुःट्र्ड्र्यःलुद्रःश्रेदःयश्रिट्या ।याटःप्रःय्र्ड्र्यःश्रेदःयुद्राःया

Decide that all you see here is The Realm of the Uncreated, A taste of the Voidness Body; Keep this with you now.

122.1

And finally did the Victorious One, Yang Gunpa, speak the following:

विष्ठः यदे स्वरः स्वरः

Keep these seven Dharma teachings in your heart, and let your Dharma practice be something that you do inside yourself:

- 1) This sickness didn't just happen by itself; so use the medicine and get rid of it.
- 2) On the level of appearances, karma and its consequences never fail; so clean away your bad karma, your bad deeds and your obstacles.
- 3) The reality of things is beyond the mind; so reside in a state where you hold to nothing. [This statement should not be taken literally, but rather interpreted in light of the teachings of the Middle Way.]
- 4) Grasping to things as self-existent is what forces you to take birth; so cut the ties of all your hopes and dreams.
- 5) Your inner nature is the Body of Voidness; so recognize how sick you are.
- 6) Whatever happens is a holy blessing; so think of everything that happens as an attainment.
- 7) Think whatever you want; but don't think of anything as pain.

11×2.6.\$11

Sarva shubham! May all be goodness and beauty! The Asian Classics Institute
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Readings Four and Five

क्षे व्याप्यक्रित्यदिः यान्स्यः स्या क्षे व्याप्यक्रित्यदिः यान्स्यः स्या

Herein Lies the Root Text of
"The Seven-Step Practice for Developing a Good Heart,"
Advices for Training Oneself in the Greater Way

The following version of the Seven-Step Practice for Developing a Good Heart was excerpted from a "short woodblock" (dpe-thung) format edition, including the text of Lord Atisha's Lamp for the Path, in the possession of Sermey Khen Rinpoche Geshe Lobsang Tharchin. The text is quite old and had a number of apparent problems; the following version has been compiled using several other editions for comparison.

ાર્જું.એ.ક્રી

Om svasti!

Om! May there be goodness!

चश्चनःचिःदरः चर्षः च्छी।

चश्चनःचिःदरः चर्षः चश्चः चश्चः चश्चः वश्चः चश्चः चश्यः चश्चः चश्यः चश्चः चश

Now there are a great many ways of teaching those advices for training oneself in the greater way—the *lojong*, or instructions for developing the good heart. In the tradition of the spiritual friend, the geshe, Chekawa, these instructions are organized into a seven-part practice. These seven are:

- 1) Instructions on the foundation Dharma, the preliminary practices;
- 2) The actual practice for developing the Wish for Enlightenment [bodhichitta];
- 3) Learning to use problems as a path to Enlightenment;
- 4) A summary of an entire lifetime's practice;
- 5) The point at which one can say that he or she has successfully developed the good heart;
- 6) Pledges to keep for developing the good heart; and
- 7) Certain advices on developing the good heart.

दर्चेर-हेर-रेगवा वक्ष-प्रमुख्या वर्ष्य-प्रवेशक्ष्य-प्रमुख्या देश-प्रमुख्या देश-प्रवेश प्रवेश-प्रवेश प्रवेश-प्रवेश प्रवेश-प्रवेश

Part One: Instructions on the Foundation Dharma, The Preliminary Practices

The first of these is expressed in the following line of the root text:

Train yourself first in the preliminaries.

These preliminaries come in three parts: meditating on your spiritual opportunities and fortunes, and considering how difficult it is to obtain them; meditating upon your own death, the fact that you are impermanent; and meditating upon the problems of this vicious circle of suffering.

लय.जया.यर्थे.ता.ठयेजा जेश्व.यश्वरः। रेयेयाश्व.क्षेत्र.याक्ष्या.प्रे.शा.ठियाश.त्र.य्यारशा त्रा.जा.यश्वशा श्रीत्र.या रेट्श.याखा ह्या.श्री रेट.त्र.या श्रीयश्वराश्वश्वशा याश्र्जायारया याश्रेश्वरार.रेट्श.याखे.येट.क्ष्य.ग्री.श्रमश.श्रीट.य.जा.याश्वशा र्य्य.रेश.रेटा. ग्रीय.ह्य.त्र्रा । रेट.

Part Two: The Actual Practice for Developing The Wish for Enlightenment (Bodhichitta)

The second part, on the actual practice for developing the Wish for Enlightenment, has two steps of its own: developing the ultimate Wish, and developing the apparent Wish. There are three sections within the first of these steps: the preparation, the actual practice, and the conclusion. For the preparation, you should do the following: bring to mind thoughts of taking refuge; make supplications; offer the various steps of the seven-part practice; take your meditation position with your body carefully straightened up; and then count your breaths up to 21, without losing track at all.

The second step, the actual practice, is found in the following lines of the root text:

Learn to see all things as a dream; Examine the nature of the mind, unborn. The antidote itself is gone to is; Let it go in the essence, source of all things.

The third step, the conclusion, is expressed in the next line of the root text:

Inbetween sessions, be a figment of the imagination.

The second more general step, meditating on the apparent Wish for Enlightenment, has two sections: deep meditation, and the period after this. Here is the first:

Practice giving and taking, alternately; Let the two ride on the wind.

क्र्या.ग्रीशः श्रीटः। ।जुर्यः ततुः म्यू.इशः प्रटः वशः यश्रभा ।श्रुटः त्यभः ग्रीयः है। ।जुरः त्यश्रभा ।श्रुटः त्यभः ग्रीयः है। ।जुरः त्यश्रभा ।श्रुटः त्यभः ग्रीयः है।

And here is the second:

Three objects, three poisons, three stores of virtue. Practice throughout the day, in words. The order of taking's to start with yourself.

भिष्टेय-त्य-भिर-क्य-त्यम्, न्यान्य-विक्य-

Part Three: Learning to Use Problems as a Path to Enlightenment

The third main part, learning to use problems as a path to Enlightenment, is found in the following lines of the root text:

When the world and those in it are full of bad deeds, Learn to use problems as a path to Enlightenment.

पर्सेश।

पर्सेश।

प्राचित्रं विष्या प्रमाय प्रम प्रमाय प्

Here there are two different steps: how to think, and how to act. The first has two sections of its own: the apparent and the ultimate. Here is the first:

The blame all belongs to only one person. Practice seeing them all full of kindness.

गहेशयहै। त्व्याक्रम्भुपत्रियक्रियक्षेत्रया है स्टिन्न् प्रमुप्त स्टिन्न् स्टिन्न्

See the deception as being four bodies; Emptiness is the matchless protector.

त्रश्चेंश्चर्यं श्चेंद्रा व्यान्त्र विष्ट्रा व्यान्त्र विष्ट्रा व्यान्त्र विष्ट्र विष

Next is the step on how to practice in your actions:

The four acts are the supreme method. On the spot, turn all that happens to practice.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: These four are accumulating masses of good karma; cleaning oneself of bad karma; making offerings to harmful spirits; and making offerings to protectors of the Dharma.

र्ज. कुट. त्रुच. कुच. कुच. व्या. कुच. व्या. कुच. व्या. कुच. व्या. कुच. व्या. कुच. व्या. व

Part Four:
A Summary of an Entire Lifetime's Practice

The brief essentials of the instruction Are combined within five powers. In the great way these same five are the advices For sending your mind; cherish the act.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The five powers are those of resolutions for the future; of accustoming yourself; of pure white seeds; of destruction; and of prayer.

Part Five:

The Point at Which One Can Say That He or She has Successfully Developed the Good Heart

All Dharma comes down to a single point. There are two judges; keep the main one. Be joy alone, in an unbroken stream. It's there when you can keep it unthinking.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The two judges here are yourself and others. [Reading *rang gzhan* for *rang bzhin*.]

लय. तया. १ र्स्या अपूर्ण ।

श्रित्या अपूर्ण ।

श्रित्य या अपूर्ण ।

Part Six:
Pledges to Keep for Developing the Good Heart

Keep to the three laws. Change your mind and stay the same. Speak not of what was broken. Never worry about what they're doing. Rid yourself of the biggest affliction first. Never hope for any reward. Stop eating poison food. Don't let the stream flow smooth. Forget repaying criticism. Give up laying ambushes. No going for the jugular. Load your own truck, no passing the buck. Don't get fixed on speed. Don't feed the wrong face. Don't turn the sweet angel to a devil. Don't look for crap to make yourself happy.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The three laws are never acting in a way that contradicts what you have committed yourself to; never placing yourself in a dangerous situation; and never falling into the habit of discriminating between others.

ন্র্র্য্যর্র্র্র্র্র্র্র্যানশ্লনন্ত্র্যানীষান্ত্রা র্মিনান্র্র্ব্র্র্যানশ্লনন্ত্রানশ্লনারীষান্ত্রা

> Part Seven: Certain Advices on Developing the Good Heart

Do all the practices with but one. Let all the mistakes be made by one.

पत्र्याः अवयः याष्ट्रेश्वः याः विश्वः याः व

علِّاد.ا

Do two at the two of beginning and end. Bear with whichever comes of the two. Keep the two at the cost of your life.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The "two" in the second line are being well off and being poor. The "two" in the third line are your general spiritual pledges and the pledges of the instructions on developing the good heart.

Train yourself in the three kinds of hardship. Take to yourself the three main causes. Live in three ways that never get weaker. Keep the three that should never be lost.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The "three hardships" are learning to detect the start of a mental affliction; to stop it; and to stop the habit. The "three main causes" are finding a Lama, practicing the Dharma, and having all the support you need to practice the Dharma come together. The "three ways" are feeling devotion [for your Lama], joy [for practicing the *lojong* or instructions for developing a good heart], and keeping your various vows and commitments [through strong awareness and recollection]. The "three that should never be lost" are virtuous actions in your actions, your words, and your thoughts.

|ध्ययःयःस्वाराःस्याःहःस्वाहःस्त्रीत्। हियः ५८ मितः १ वर्षे १ यात्रियः यात्रियः यात्रियः यात्रियः यात्रियः यात्र

Act towards each one free of bias; Spread your love, and make it deep. Constantly think of the special ones; Don't let it depend on circumstances.

पश्चन्तुःवार्थितं क्ष्मश्चा युन्द्वा । विद्या विद्या क्षेत्र विद्या विद

Act now, do the most important thing.

Don't get it backwards.

Don't be on and off.

Make up your mind and stick to it.

Figure out both and free yourself.

Stop thinking all the time about how wonderful you are.

Don't let little things get to you.

Don't change from moment to moment.

Don't expect any thanks.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: When you have trained yourself well in these, then you will be able to do the following:

भिरुष्ट्रा सुर्द्धि या विष्ट्रा विश्व क्षेत्र क्षेत्र

Turn these five signs of the days of darkness Around us into a path to enlightenment. These words of advice are the essence of nectar; They were passed down through Serlingpa.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: The five signs are transformed into learning to endure without anger; feeling inspired to practice; a feeling of sweetness; thoughts of compassion; and great aspiration—and so the mind itself becomes

the path. [The five signs of the days of darkness, which are said to be going on now, are: the darkness of the times, marked by strife; the darkness of lifespans, which have dropped to less than a hundred; the darkness of worldviews, very mistaken and difficult to change in people; the darkness of mental afflictions, strong and protracted; and the darkness of beings themselves, with minds and senses that are out of control.] The last two lines are meant to indicate that this instruction is one with an authoritative source.

त्त्रकृतः विद्यान्य विद्य

Karmic seeds from following this practice in my past lives Were awakened, and the urge to teach this to others came to me On many occasions. And so I have finished it, these words Of instruction for beating the tendency of seeing things As having some nature of their own, and I have ignored All kinds of trouble and the derision of others to do so. Now I can die, Without a shred of regret.

Note by the Tibetan commentator: In these words, that king of all deep practitioners, Chekawa, expresses the greatness of the instruction, for he has succeeded in applying it to his own heart.

Incidentally, there are many different versions of this root text: some are longer or shorter, and in others the lines come in a different order. I've set this one down here following the version found in the book of instruction by the bodhisattva Tokme.

Mangalam! May goodness prevail! The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Readings Six and Seven

्रका । विष्यः यः यविः य्यायोः या न्यायस्याः यव्याया ।

Herein Contained are the Advices known as "Freedom from the Four Attachments"

७०। ।ॐॱसुःसुःसिरः

*Om svasti siddhi!*Om, we reach goodness.

र्येट्याक्री में यात्र में यात्र या

When the holy Lama, the Great One, the Sachen, was twelve years of age, he spent six months in a deep practice to reach the Realized One, Manjushri.

याच्चित्राश्चर्या यार्ष्ट्र. प्रत्या स्था यार्ष्ट्र. प्रत्या याच्चित्र स्था यार्ष्ट्र. यांच्या यार्ष्ट्र. यांच्या यार्ष्ट्र. यांच्या यांच्या

One day he had a direct vision of the Lord, Manjushri. His body was a russet gold, and he sat atop a throne of jewels, in the midst of a great mass of pure light. He held his hands in the gesture of teaching the Dharma, and sat with a look of perfect beauty, flanked by a pair of bodhisattvas. And then he spoke the following words:

विद्वास्य विद्वास्य के स्वास्य स्वास्

A person who is still attached to this life is no Dharma practitioner. A person who is still attached to the three worlds has no renunciation. A person who is still attached to getting what they want is no bodhisattva. A person who still grasps to things has no worldview.

And the Sachen thought carefully about the meaning of these words. And he came to realize that the entire practice of the path of the perfections could all be found here, in these words for developing the good heart, called "Freedom from the Four Attachments." And thus did he come to an extraordinary level of understanding all the things there are.

|**४**:सूझ्:स्रे!

Samaptam iti! With this, all is spoken.

ভূব দেবে প্রিন্ম নান্ত্র ক্রিন্ম নান্ত্র ক্রেন্ম নান্ত্র ক্রিন্ম নান্ত্র ক্র নান্ত্র নান্ত ক্রিন্ম নান্ত্র ক্রিন্ম নান্ত্র নান্ত নান্ত্র নান

Herein Contained is "Freedom from the Four Attachments," as Taught by the Holy Lama Drakpa Gyeltsen

> From my very heart I go for protection To the kind one, my Lama, And to my close Angel, the compassionate one; I beg that you grant me your blessing.

वित्राम्य क्षेत्र प्राप्त क्षेत्र क्ष

I'll give the advices of freedom from four attachments, For those who see no point in what's not Dharma, And who hope to practice in keeping with it; I beg you now to listen well.

विर्युद्धः याः विष्यः वः क्षेत्रः यः स्त्रीतः स्त्रीतः । विर्वृद्धः यः विष्यः वः क्षेत्रः यः स्त्रीतः ।

।यह्मयःस्त्रिः यः खेत्रः यः स्रोत्रा ।यह्मयः स्त्रें यः खेत्यः स्रोत्रा

A person who is still attached to this life is no Dharma practitioner.

A person who is still attached to the three worlds has no renunciation.

A person who is still attached to getting what they want is no bodhisattva.

A person who still grasps to things has no worldview.

|इट्ट्रास्ट्रिस्ट्रिट्ट्र्यास्त्रीः विद्यास्त्रीयः यात्रीयः विद्याः व

Here is the first. Give up attachment to this life. Anyone who keeps the ethical life, Or practices the three of learning, Contemplation, and meditation, Only for goals of this life has slipped Into someone who is no practitioner of the Dharma.

र्मियाःयर्म्यः सूटःयदुःयक्षियः त्र्या । श्रमः सःयञ्चीयः पदुः स्रमः अवा । श्रमः स्थः पञ्चीयः पदुः स्थः स्थः स्था । स्याः स्थः पञ्चीयः पदुः स्थः स्थाः । स्याः स्थः पञ्चीयः पदिः स्थाः

Suppose that first we talk about The ethical life. If you keep it, You've planted the roots of a higher life. You stand on the stairway to freedom. You've found the antidote that cures Every form of pain.

|प्रकासिक्षरायास्त्रीयास्त्रीत्यायाः विवा |
|प्रकासिक्षरायाः स्वितासिक्षरादे ।
|प्रकासिक्षरायाः स्वास्त्रीयाः स्वताः स्वास्त्रीयाः स्वताः स्व

There's no way you can do without
Living the ethical life. But if you do so
Because you're attached to goals of this life,
Then you've planted the roots for living in
The eight worldly thoughts.
You'll disparage those whose ethics are less.
You'll feel jealous of those who keep
Their ethics well. The ethics you follow yourself
Will be done for the recognition of others.
You will plant the seeds for the lower realms.
You will slip into being a person
Whose ethical life is a sham.

क्षिं भी भी का मुंद्र कर्या विद्या में प्राप्त की में प्राप्त की

A person who follows the arts of learning
And contemplation gains resources
That will allow them to reach all knowable things.
People like this in the world are a lamp
That dispels the darkness of ignorance;
They're guides who show us the way to go,
And possess the seeds that will bring them
The Body of Reality.

क्रिंग् नक्षुन्य स्थान्य स्थान्य स्थान्य विद्या स्थान्य स्थान

There's no way you can do without Learning and contemplation. But a person Whose learning and contemplation are done Attached to worldly kinds of goals Is only gaining the resources which Will allow them to reach the state of pride. They will speak badly of those whose learning And contemplation are less than theirs. They will be jealous of others Whose learning and contemplation are good. The people around them, and all they own, Will never be very stable. They are planting roots to grow As a birth in the lower realms. They have slipped into learning and contemplation That is lost to the eight worldly thoughts.

निर्म्याम्य स्वास्त्र स्

Every person who follows the practice Of meditation gains a medicine That removes the mental afflictions. They plant the roots of freedom, They plant the seeds of enlightenment.

| प्रम्में भाषायात्रीत् व्यवस्था भी वर्षे भाषायात्री भाषे भाषायात्री भाषे भाषायात्री भाषे भाषायात्री भाषायात्री

There's no way you can do without
Learning to meditate. But a person
Whose meditation is focused upon
Achieving worldly kinds of goals
Is a person who in the midst of the forest
Is living in a downtown crowd.
The prayers that they recite
Are worthless blabber.
They put down those who study and contemplate.
They feel jealous of others who meditate.
Their meditative concentration
Has slipped into one-pointedness of mind
Upon these same eight worldly thoughts.

If you wish to reach to nirvana, then You must also seek to eliminate All attachment to the three realms. To abandon your attachment to These three, you must now seek To remember all the problems here In the vicious circle of suffering.

|द्राप्तः क्र्याः यश्यः योः श्रुवाः यश्यः दे।
|द्राप्तः क्रियः यश्यः योः श्रुवाः यश्यः यो।
|क्ष्रियः प्रवेः द्र्योः यः क्षेत्रः य्रव्यक्षः क्षेत्रः यव्यक्षः व्यक्षः विष्ठः विष्वः विष्ठः विष्

First comes the pain of pain;
The sufferings of the lower realms.
If you really think them over,
Your efforts in the spiritual life
Will consume every atom of your being.
If they suddenly happened to you,
You would never be able to bear it.
He who fails in accomplishing
The virtue of giving up anything
That hurts another being

Is a farmer plowing the fields Of the lower realms for himself; And pity the man or woman Who ends up in those realms.

विष्ट्र-स्थानश्चीर-श्चितान्त्र-रंश्ची-य-स्र्रा भिश्च-श्चेत्र-प्रस्थान्त्र-रंश्ची-य-स्र्रा निश्च-श्चेत्र-स्या-तर्श्चे-य-स्र्रा निश्च-श्चेत्र-स्या-तर्श्चे-य-स्र्रा निश्च-श्चेत्र-प्रस्था-तर्श्चे-य-स्र्रा निश्च-रंश्चेत्र-पर्श्चे-प्रस्था-तर्श्चे-य-स्र्रा निश्च-रंश्चेत्र-पर्श्चे-प्रस्था-तर्श्चे-प्रस्था-त्रिक्ने-पर्श्चे

Think about the pain of change. People in the higher births Fall to the lower realms. The King of the Gods Becomes a normal person. The Sun and the Moon Pass into darkness. The Emperor of the World, The Mighty One of the Wheel, Turns into someone's servant.

You can believe that all these things exist,
Because they are spoken in the Word of the Buddha.
Most ordinary people though
Still cannot grasp that they are true.
Look then around you, at the world
Of human beings you can see.
Rich men turn to poor.
The arrogant are humbled.
Masses of people
Are whittled down to one alone.
These and everything like them
Are simply beyond our minds.

विष्यान् निर्मान्य विषयान्य विषया विषय

Think of the universal pain.
The things you have to do
Will never end.
It hurts to be around many people,
And it hurts to be around few.
It hurts to have money,
And it hurts to be hungry.

Everyone alive is standing in line,
And the line moves to the final end.
When they reach the front of the line,
Everybody dies.
But the lines don't end there.
You join the back of the line
In the next realm you must go.
Pity the man or woman
Who feels any attachment
To the mind and body of a being
In this vicious circle of pain.

Freeing yourself from all attachment is nirvana. Nirvana is happiness itself. I sing to you of the joy Of freedom from two attachments.

| प्रमान्त्रियाः स्वर्त्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स्वर्ताः स | प्रमान्त्रस्याः प्रमुख्याः स्वर्ताः स्वर्त

It's useless to reach freedom by yourself. Every living being in all three realms Is your father and mother. Pity the man or woman Who thinks only of their own happiness And leaves their father and mother Smothered in suffering.

|श्रेश्वरायश्वराय्ये स्वाप्त व्याप्त व्यापत व्य

Let all the pain of the three realms
Ripen upon me.
Let every living being
Take all of my goodness.
By the mystic power of this good deed,
May every living being
Reach their own enlightenment.

वित्वाहिःस्ररः वर्षाः ग्रह्मा क्ष्यः ग्रीः हरा विदेवाद्यः वर्ष्यः वर्षाः ग्रीं व्यावासे द्वा विदेवाद्यः वर्ष्यः वर्ष्यः वर्षाः वर्षाः

It doesn't matter who or where you are;
As long as you still grasp to things
And believe they have some nature of their own,
You will never be liberated.
The details go like this:
If you hold that things exist as they seem,
You will never go to freedom;
If you hold that things then can't exist,
You will never find a higher birth;
And you could hardly hold to both.

Live then happily in that place Where neither is the case.

|केंब्रग्तुद्द्रश्चेत्रश्चा । |य्युद्द्रप्तित्वेत्तेत्वेत्त्रश्चेत्रश्चा । |युद्द्रप्तित्वेत्तेत्वेत्त्रश्चेत्व्याव्यः अर्जेत्यः वर्षः । |केंब्रब्राः वित्वेत्तेत्वेत्तः व्याप्ति ।

Every object that exists
Is a world of the mind.
Don't go looking for
Some builder of the universe,
Some god who made all things.
Live now happily
In the nature of your mind.

विद्नित्यक्षीः स्टाय्यक्षितः स्वारं क्ष्य । विश्व स्वायक्षियः स्वायक्ष्यः स्वायक्ष्यः विश्व स्वायक्ष्यः स्वायक्ष्यः स्वायक्ष्यः स्वायक्ष्यः स्वायक्ष्यः स्व

All the things that appear to you Are as real as a magic trick; All of them occur In dependence on something else. How could anyone really hear These words we have to say? Live now happily In a place of wordlessness.

|ब्रद्धाः सुकाः व्याप्त वर्षेत् । वर्षे व्याप्त स्वाप्त वर्षेत् । वर्षे व्याप्त वर्षेत् वर्षे व्याप्त वर्षेत् वर्षे वर्ये वर्षे वर्षे वर्

By the virtue of the virtuous deed I've done in teaching these four kinds Of freedom from attachment, May every living being there is Be sent to a world of enlightenment.

शःश्रेदुःरम्ब्रात्मःश्रेमःयत्। ॥ बिष्यात्मविष्यात्मश्रीमारम्भात्मा ।।

These words of advice, known as "Freedom from the Four Attachments," were written by the deep practitioner Drakpa Gyeltsen at the glorious monastery of Sakya.

२००१ । र्ते: र्ह्येट: त्रयः याद्यते । त्रियः यः पत्यायः स्त्री ।

Herein Contained are the Instructions on Developing a Good Heart Named "The Celestial Mansions"



Om svasti!
Om! Let there be goodness!

। बुं त्र्र्वेट्यः क्र्नः व्युतः यदेः स्वायाः । बुं त्र्याः प्रें त्रः त्रुः व्युतः यदे याः यो या । बुं त्र्याः प्रें त्रः त्रुः व्युतः यदे स्वायाः । बुं त्र्यें ट्याः क्रिं त्रे त्युतः यदे स्वायाः

The true sign that they have succeeded
In developing the good heart
Has come to any person who
Is full of twelve spiritual qualities
As the Ganges is full of drops of water
And the way the expanse of the whole night sky
Is covered with the celestial mansions.

["Celestial mansions" is a code word for the number twelve, since there are twelve major constellations in ancient Asian astrology as well.]

|धीर-केश-रूट-रूट-यगाव-देव-द्या |भीव्य-स्वाय-केय-याव्य-की-द्या |माव्य-स्वाय-केय-याव्य-की-द्या |द्य-यर-क्य-रूट-वर्ड्य-रुगर-उद्या

Now you can always count on them,
They always repay the kindness received.
They lend a hand to all who come,
And are soft and gentle to everyone.
They are courteous in their behavior to others,
And act as a servant to all.
They listen well what needs to be done,
And greet you with a joyful smile.

They use with respect resources we share, And their courage is always evident. Their places are clean and simple, They are getting their paradise ready, And the Dharma has captured their hearts. People like this are truly kings Of the great soaring lords, the garudas; They will pass with speed to the heaven Where the Youthful Guide holds court.

[The "Youthful Guide" refers to Manjushri, the Angel of Wisdom, in his form as a vigorous young man.]

শ্ৰম্মই.জা

Sarva mangalam! May goodness ever prevail!

In his explanation of Freedom from Four Attachments, the holy lama Drakpa Gyeltsen describes the suffering of the three lower realms, and says we should "pity the man or woman who ends up in those realms." The following quotation, from Lord Buddha himself, is used by Je Tsongkapa and other eminent Lamas to explain just where these realms really exist:

विर्म् निर्म क्षेत्र क्षेत्र

Lord Buddha spoke the following, in the Sutra Requested by Upali:

When I taught you of the terrors
Of the realms of hell,
Many thousands of those among you
Were frightened and dismayed.
But I tell you now,
That those people who die and travel
To these terrible realms of pain
Don't even exist at all.

विष्ठायायवायाय्ये स्वर्ध्वयाय्ये स्वर्धे स्वर्ये स्वर्ये स्वर्धे स्वर्ये स्वर

There is no one to hurt you,
No one to cut you with a sword,
No one to thrust a spear through your body;
Everything that you see happening to you
Within these realms of terror
Is only a projection;
There are no instruments of pain there.

Flowers blossom in a rainbow
Of pleasing, elegant blooms;
Mighty structures crafted of pure gold
Steal your heart away.
But here too no one ever came
And stopped to do construction;
All of these were also built
By the single act of projection—
The whole world is but a creation
That comes from your projections.

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Reading Eight

७७।। व्रेया : या के के स्त्रीत : क्षेत्र : क्षेत्र : के के के के कि के कि

Herein lie the instructions on developing the good heart entitled "The Wheel of Knives"

This work on developing the good heart was presented to Lord Atisha (982-1052) by the Indian master Dharma Rakshita. The selections found here are taken from a version in the Dharmsala edition of The Compendium of Texts on Developing the Good Heart, pp. 96-110. Please note that many different editions of the texts exist, with spellings that sometimes vary greatly; we have used some of these in the present translation where it appeared more correct.

<u>|र्गोद्यःश्रक्तेयाःयाश्रुश्यःयःस्वाःवर्षयःवी</u>

I bow down to the Three Precious Jewels.

। न्याः वें या बन् त्याः न्यवाः या अर्के बन्धः वे विष्यः वें विष्यः वुः या

Here is "The Wheel of Knives," an instruction which strikes the enemy at his heart.

विंत्रं यिवेशहरे योवेर त्यास्या तर्वया वें।

I bow down to the Angry One, the Lord of Death.

|বর্ধ-2ْবা,বর্থ-জীপ-শ-বী-৫ফু-ব-র্রম|
|শ-বিত্ত,ফুবাপ-শপ্তাপ-বেশ-প্রভূপ-ব্রী-জী-র্র্য-র্রী-র্র্য-র্রী-র্র্য-র্রী-র্ব্য-র্বা-প্রবাপ-প্রশ্ন-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্বা-প্রবাপ-প্রশ্ন-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্বা-প্রবাপ-প্রশ্ন-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্বা-প্রবাপ-প্রশ্ন-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্বা-প্রবাপ-প্রশ্ন-র্ব্য-র্ব্ব-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব্য-র্ব

Peacocks wander in the midst Of a forest of poison trees; A garden of healing herbs and plants May be something lovely, But peacocks have no love for them— They live off poison itself.

स्वान्यस्य स्वाक्ष्यस्य स्वाक्षयस्य स्वाक्षयस्य स्वाक्ष्यस्य स्वाक्षयस्य स्वाक्यस्य स्वाक्षयस्य स्वावक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्वावक्षयस्य स्वावक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्ययस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्षयस्य स्ववक्ययस्य स्वविक्ययस्य स्वविक्ययस्य स्वविक्ययस

Bodhisattva warriors are the same:
A garden of comfort and pleasures
May be something lovely,
But the warriors have no attachment for them—
They live off a forest of pain.

१२.स्रे. चर्.श्रे.२.२८.२.स्य.२.स्य. १४.म.चर्यः २८८.योशःश्रुवाःतःश्रेयाः १४.म.चर्यः २८८.योशःश्रुवाःतःश्रेयाः १४.म.चर्यः २८८.योशःश्रेयाःतःश्रेयाः १८५८.यदेःश्रेयशःग्रेशःस्याः ५.यदेःवःश्रेयाः

The kings of cowardice who pursue Comfort and pleasure find themselves Transported instead to pain. Those mighty warriors who pursue Pain for others find themselves Forever surrounded by bliss, By the power of their courage.

Now in this place desire is like
A forest of poison trees;
Bodhisattva warriors, like peacocks,
Are strong enough to take it.
Cowards though are like the crow,
For these same leaves are death to it—
How could those who only think
Of what they want themselves
Ever have the strength to eat
This poison?

। त्रुंत्रः स्ट्राम्बुंत्रः यात्रः त्र्याः स्ट्राम्यः स्ट्राम्यः

The same is true with all the other Mental afflictions there are;
These are enough to threaten the life Of nirvana for those like crows.
The peacock bodhisattvas though Turn the poison forest of Their mental afflictions into opportunities, And food to keep them strong.
They leap then into the forest Of this vicious circle of life;
They make it an opportunity,
And thus destroy the poison.

Realize now that grasping for yourself Is the henchman of the devil And keeps you here in this vicious circle, Helpless to help yourself. Run now far from the state of mind That only wants what's good for me, That only wants what feels good, And happily take upon yourself Any hardship for others' sake.

भिर्मेट्रेट्रियट्यायी स्ट्रेट्र्स्ट्रियायस्य सम्मा विक्रास्त्र स्ट्रेट्रियट्यायी स्ट्रेट्र्स्ट्रियायस्य सम्मा

The mass of living beings are just like me: Driven on against their will by karma, Minds forever filled with negative thoughts. Let me take now all their pain

And throw it down in heaps Upon the head of the part of me That wants only me to be happy.

|ग्रायाः हेः र्र्टर वर्षे र्रायाः व्याप्ताः हो । |ब्रियाः या र्र्याः या वर्षे र्रायाः क्षेत्रः वर्षे । |हेः सूरः यद्याः या वर्षे र्रायां वर्षे क्षेत्रः कष्टे क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः कष्टे क्षेत्रः क्षेत्रः कष्टे कष्

Whenever I feel myself being carried Away by what I want,
May I stop myself and give away
My own happiness to others.
Whenever those who've pledged to help me
Instead do something very wrong,
May I say to myself, "It's because I failed
To keep my mind on goodness,"
And thus put my heart at ease.

|८.द्र.व.क्.भ.जुर्-४.क्.च्रट्-था |त्रक्र.चद्र.जेश.ता.चार्च्ट्-ता.क्षेत्र.च.ला |त्रक्र.चद्र.जेश.ता.चार्च्ट-ता.क्षेत्र.च.लावा |जेश.ता.क्षेत्र.क.४८.ता.वार्च्ट-वा.लावा |जेश.ता.क्षेत्र.क.४८.ता.चेट्टला

Whenever my body is stricken By some unbearable sickness, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of doing harm To the bodies of other people. From now on then I'll take upon My own body all the sickness That comes to anyone at all. Whenever I feel any pain
Inside of my own thoughts,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
Beyond a doubt it's the karma
Of upsetting other people.
From now on then I'll take on myself
The hurt that others feel.

|८.४.घग्रेशःभ्र्याःश्रास्त्राःच्याःच्याःच्याः |त्यश्चःद्वःभ्र्य्यःश्चरःचःत्यःव्य्वःचःत्यःथाः |वित्यःद्वःभ्र्य्यःश्चरःचःत्यःव्य्वःचःत्यःथाः |४८.४८.घग्रेशःभ्र्यःशःच्यःच्यःव्यःव्यःवःव्यःवःवःव

Whenever I find myself tormented By feelings of thirst and hunger, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of burdening others financially, Of thieving, of stealing, of failing to share. From now on then I'll take on myself The hunger and thirst of others.

| द्यर सं यात्र स्त्री त्ये र त्ये र स्त्र र स

|यशःदर्गसर्वेदःकःरदःयःविदःचःधेत्। |दःदेःयुश्वःर्सेवाःवावदःग्रीःदेदःद्ःवर्गय।

Whenever I suffer in the service Of another whose authority is more, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of arrogance towards those Who are less than me, And forcing others to do my work. From now on then I'll force another, I'll force my own body and life, Into the service of others.

१२.दे.ट्या.यी.भ्रेंद्र.या.श्चर.तर.यी. १त्रा.या.श्याश्चरया.यी.य्र्ट्याया.यी। १त्रा.या.यो.यो.यो.यं.या.योय्याया.यो १त्रा.या.यो.भ्रेंद्र.या.श्चर.तर.यी

Whenever an unpleasant word from another Comes and reaches my ears, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of mistakes I've made In different things I've said, Divisive talk and such. From now on then the only thing That I'll talk bad about Is what I say that's wrong.

|यार.त्य.श्रंट्यत्यत्यः र.स्या.त्य्र्यस्यः त्यः स्या |भ्यःर्याःश्रंट.यः स्याःत्यरः तश्चेश्वश्वः तः त्येश्व। |यार.त्यः श्वंदः यः स्याःत्यः त्यश्चेश्वः तः त्येश्व।

1८.यु.रया.कॅर.उचत.बुचा.चब्र्स्थ.तर.ची

Any time a single thing
Strikes me as something unpleasant,
Is because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of constantly seeing my world
As something less than totally pure.
From now on then I'll devote myself
To seeing things only as purity.

12.2.योखरे.ट्या.उ.स्ट्र.ट्या.योस्ट्री ।जन्न.ट्ये.अस्ट्र.यं.उ.स्या.योस्ट्र.यं.लुरी ।योखरे.खुट्:अस्ट्र.यं.यंस्ट्र.यं.योस्ट्र.यं.लुरी ।त्रवे.खुट्:अस्ट्र.यंस्ट्र.यं.यंस्ट्र.यं.तुर्ये

Whenever I find myself without
Anyone to help me, no friends of my own,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of leading away
Those who were close to another.
From now on then I'll never act
In a way that makes others lose
The ones who are close to them.

Suppose it comes that not a single Spiritual kind of person Likes me in the least.

It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of giving up spiritual friends,
And associating with people
Who have no noble thoughts.
From now on then I'll give up being
Close to people like this.

Whenever someone threatens me, Or anything of the like, Says I'm bad when I've been good, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of speaking badly About real spiritual people. From now on then I'll never Say someone good is not, Say something bad of others.

12.द्वीयविद्वाची अदिन्य मुन्तिया विद्वाची । प्राविद्वाची अदिन्य मिन्तिया विद्वाची । प्राविद्वाची । प्राविद्वाच

When it happens that I suddenly lose All that I need to live on, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of laying to waste

The things that others depend on. From now on then I'll always Find ways to supply for others The things they need to live.

When I can't think clearly,
When I feel depressed at heart,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of leading others
To constantly do bad deeds.
From now on then I'll avoid
Ever being a reason
For others to do something wrong.

When the things I try to accomplish Never seem to work out,
And I feel upset to the core,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of obstructing
The work of holy beings.
From now on then I'll give up
Ever being a hindrance to them.

| 打て、ない、ないで、流面、あいれる。をであり、 | ない、これ、ないない。ないで、流面、これ、ないない。 | ない、これ、ないない。ないない。ないない。 | ない、これ、ないない。ないない。ないない。 | ない、これ、ないない。ないない。ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、あいれ、ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、ない、ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、ない、ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、ない、ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、ない、ないない。 | ない、これ、流面、ない、ないない。

When no matter what I do
My Lama never seems pleased,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of hypocrisy
In my practice of the Dharma.
From now on then I'll try
To be less insincere
Within my spiritual life.

When everyone around me seems
To criticize my every move,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of not caring
From my own side whether I'm good,
Or how what I do affects others.
From now on then I'll avoid
Doing any actions
That are inconsiderate.

|८.द्र.यट.लटट.श्र.वेश.लयश्चरात्रः ची |जश्च-द्रश्चर्ष्यः क.रट.ल.वित्तरः च.लुश |ब्रैयो.वेश.ट्यं त.स्त्रीयोश.श्चे.चर्यूट्यातालुश |वित्त्र्यः क्षेत्रश्चरः क्षेत्रश्चरात्रे व्याश्चरः व्या

When it happens that, as soon as I bring together A group of people around me,
They begin to strive against one another,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of wishing ill on others,
And splitting people into sides.
From now on then I'll never
Wish ill on others,
But only do them well.

12.2.8योबार्श्वी.क्वीयःस्ट्रास्त्रःस्ट्राः विश्वश्चात्त्रःस्त्रःस्ट्रास्त्र्याःस्त्रःस्त्रः विश्वश्चात्त्रःस्त्रःस्ट्रास्त्र्याःस्त्रःस् विश्वश्चात्त्रःस्त्रःस्ट्रास्त्र्याःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रः विश्वश्चात्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रःस्त्रः

When all those closest to me Turn instead to enemies, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again, The karma of hiding within me Thoughts to bring others harm. From now on then I'll try To lessen my tendency Of planning to trip up others.

| प्रश्ने वर्ष्याः वर्ष्याः श्रेष्याः श्रेष्यः श्रेष्यः वर्ष्यः श्रेष्यः वर्षः श्रेष्यः श्रेष्यः वर्षः श्रेष्यः श्रेष्यः वर्षः श्रेष्यः वर्षः श्रेष्यः श्रेष्यः वर्षः श्रेषः श

When serious sickness comes to me—Pneumonia, fevers of death,
Cancer, water filling my limbs—
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again,
The karma of breaking the rules
And sullying myself by the act
Of wrongly using those things
That were supposed to be used for Dharma.
From now on then I'll never
Do anything like stealing
Objects meant for Dharma use.

When suddenly I'm stricken By migraines that wrack my body, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again, The karma of doing those things That I pledged to never do. From now on then I'll avoid Every non-virtuous act.

When I find myself unable
To understand a single thing,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again,
The karma of following spiritual paths
That are better left behind.
From now on then I'll spend my time
In learning and the rest,
In pursuing perfect wisdom.

निस्त्रास्त्रेत्रेत्रात्मान्त्रात्मान्त्रेत्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्रात्मान्त्रेत्मान्त्रत्नत्त्रत्मान्त्रत्नत्त्रत्मान्त्रत्त्रत्नत्त्

When I find myself overcome
By sleepiness as I try
To do my spiritual practices,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of behaving
In a way towards the Dharma that blocks
My future understanding.
From now on I'll undertake
Any kind of hardship
For the sake of my spiritual life.

|१९४१-१९८४-१८८५४-१८८५४-१८५५४।
|१९४१-१८५४-१८५५

When my own mind seems to enjoy The mental afflictions within it And constantly wanders away, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of failing to think Of the fact that I'll not be here long, And the many other problems Of this vicious circle of life. From now on then I'll try To feel more tired of living Here in the cycle of pain.

When all the activities that I begin Go steadily down, then fail, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of disregarding The laws of karma itself As well as the consequences Of the things I do. From now on then I'll try My best to collect good karma.

|२८४१म् म्याः स्ट्रियायाय स्थाः स्ट्रियाय स्थाः स्थाः

When all the attempts I make To honor and offer to holy ones Seem to go awry, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of putting my hopes In the negative side of things. From now on then I'll reject All negativity.

|५र्गोद्गःसर्केषाःषाश्चुस्यःयःयार्शेयःयःसःश्चेष्यःयःहै। |स्रद्भःश्चेद्भःयःयःयःधेदःकेषःसःग्चुषःयदे। |यशःददःसर्केदःकःस्टःयःवर्षितःयःधेद। |५.दे:५र्गोद्गःसर्केषाःष्टिंदःयःश्चेदःयसःग्च।

When I find myself unable
To seek the help of the Triple Gem,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of not believing
In the Buddha, an enlightened being.
From now on then I'll place myself
Only in the care
Of all three of the Jewels.

१५.४.१५वा.म्यान्यस्य १५.५.१वा.स्य १५.५.१ १त्यस्य १५.४.१ १त्यस्य १४.४.४.४८.४०.४१ १३५८४.१५वा.म्यायस्य १५.४१ १५.४.८४.१५वा.स्य

When I'm attacked by worries,
By obstacles in my mind,
When spirits come to haunt me,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of doing wrong deeds
Towards Angels and around
The teachings of the secret word.
From now on then I'll stop
All the negative thoughts that wander
Throughout my mind all day.

When I find I have no place to stay, Wandering helpless here and there Like a bear lost far from home, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of forcing Lamas and such To leave behind their homes. From now on then I'll never drive Someone from the place they live.

When disasters like frost or hail
Or anything of the like appear,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of failing to properly keep
My pledges and other such codes.
From now on then I'll keep
My pledges and such pure clean.

When my want for things is great, But I've nothing to pay for them, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of failing to give to others, And offer to the Jewels. From now on then I'll work hard To make offerings, and to give.

।श्ची.याचियान्न.टर.पे७८म.प्र्ट.प्र्म.ट्यीयान्न.त.ल्रा ।श्ची.याचियान्न.टर.पे७८म.प्र्ट.प्र्म.पर्यंत्र.क्र्

१८१८: व्याप्त विद्यास्य क्ष्या । प्राप्त क्ष्या विद्यास्य क्ष्या । प्राप्त क्ष्या विद्यास्य क्ष्या ।

When I look ugly to others
And those around me insult me for it,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of making holy images
Without taking the proper care,
And of letting anger drive me
Into a state of turmoil.
From now on then I'll craft
These holy images right,
And learn to endure with patience.

When no matter what I do
I find my peace of mind
Disturbed by likes and dislikes,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of allowing myself
To wallow in negative states of mind.
From now on then I'll reject
All feelings of "you against me."

|यशन्त्रमान्यम्। |स्वाप्तःप्तःप्तःप्तंत्राःप्तःश्वाषःयःध्या |स्वापःपःप्तःप्तंत्राःप्तःश्वाषःयःध्या

।र वे छ छेर मलक र्रे व केर रुखा

When whatever I undertake
Fails in the aim I'd hoped for,
It's because the wheel of knives
Has turned on me again:
The karma of holding in my heart
A harmful way of seeing things.
From now on then whatever I do
I'll do for the sake of others.

When I practice Dharma as much as I can But still cannot control my mind, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of seeking ways to be Important in a worldly way. From now on then I'll only hope For freedom, devoting myself to it.

| त्र्वे म्याद्याय प्रत्याय व्याप्य व्याप्य व्याप्य व्याप्य विष्य व्याप्य व्य

When I second-guess some virtuous thoughts I've had, and start to regret them, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again:

The karma of failing to care
For others' feelings, making friends
With anyone I meet, pretending
To be more than I am.
From now on then I'll take great care
In choosing those I associate with.

|पाल्यःश्चीःस्याःश्चिंशःस्टःकेट्रःपश्च्याःस्वे। |स्टःप्टेट्रःटःश्चित्यःश्चेत्राशःपटेट्रःश्चेशःसःश्वे। |प्यशःद्यःसर्वेदःश्चःस्टःपःप्याद्येदःपःश्वे। |प्राव्याद्यःसर्वेदःसर्वदःस्वदःस्वः

When another person weaves their wiles And totally misleads me, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of thinking only of me, Of pride, of hoping for recognition. From now on then I'll not let on To anyone all the personal qualities That I've been able to gain.

12.2.योजाभीय.यद्यालास्यःश्रीट्रायद्यःश्री। वित्राच्यात्रःश्रीत्रःश्रीत्रःयःश्रीत्रःयःश्रीत्रःयःश्री वित्राच्यात्रःश्रीत्रःश्रीतःयःयःयश्रीतःयःश्रीत्रःयःश्रीत्रः वित्राच्यात्रःश्रीत्रःयःयःयःश्रीतःयःयःश्रीतःयःव्या

When all the teaching and learning Of Dharma that I do Has degenerated into feelings Of liking and dislike, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of failing to consider

Deep within my thoughts All the trouble the demons can bring. From now on then I'll watch For things that can hurt my practice And give up all of them.

When all the things that I've done right Suddenly turn to something wrong, It's because the wheel of knives Has turned on me again: The karma of repaying kindnesses That others have done for me With the very opposite. From now on then I'll bow my head And with the utmost respect Return each kindness granted.

|अर्देर-द्र-श्रे-तर्देद-र्श्वमानु-प्रप्य-स्यथा |अयार-प्र-र्या-र्या-प्राथ-प्रया-प्र-रा-स्य-। |अयार-प्र-र्या-प्राथ-प्र-प्र-प्र-प्र-प्र-रा-स्य-। |प्रथ-रद्य-सर्वेद-क-र-र-प्य-प्रवित्र-प्य-स्य-। |५-दे-कृष्ण-प्रदे-प्रथ-प्य-प्य-प्र-प्र-र्या

To put it in a nutshell,
Anything that ever falls
Upon us that we never wanted
Is just the same as a blacksmith
Who accidentally kills himself
Forging a sword for someone.
It's all because the wheel of knives

Has turned on us again; Decide then that from now on You'll be careful not to commit A single negative act.

|दे-प्रश्नियान्यः स्वर्धः स्वर्यः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्यः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्धः स्वर्यः स्वर्धः स्वर्यः स्व

When a person goes to the lower realms And goes through all the pain there, It's just the same as an archer Who accidentally kills himself With an arrow of his own. It's all because the wheel of knives Has turned on us again; So come, decide, that from now on You'll be careful not to commit A single negative act.

And when the troubles of the home life Fall upon you in a flash, It's just as if a child Brought up safely by its parents Turns around and kills them; It's all because the wheel of knives Has turned on us again. From now on then the wisest thing Is to live the life of a person Who has left the home life behind.

The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Supplement to Reading Eight

The following chart is derived from the lojong text on developing the good heart entitled "The Wheel of Knives" written by the Indian master Dharma Rakshita who lived about a thousand years ago.

Problem	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
Your body is stricken by some unbearable sickness.	Doing harm to the bodies of other people.	Take upon your own body all the sickness that comes to anyone at all.
You feel any kind of pain inside of your own thoughts.	Upsetting other people.	Take on yourself the hurt that others feel.
You are tormented by feelings of thirst and hunger.	Burdening others financially, thieving, stealing, and failing to share.	Take on yourself the hunger and thirst of others.

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Problem	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
You suffer in the service of another whose authority is more.	Arrogance towards those who are less than you, and forcing others to do your work.	Force your own body and life into the service of others.
You hear unpleasant words from others.	Mistakes you've made in different things you've said, divisive talk and such.	Talk bad only about what you yourself say that's wrong.
Things strike you as something unpleasant.	Constantly seeing your world as something less than totally pure.	Devote yourself to seeing things only as purity.
You find yourself without anyone to help you, no friends of your own.	Leading away those who were close to another.	Never act in a way that makes others lose the ones who are close to them.
Not a single spiritual kind of person likes you in the least.	Giving up spiritual friends, and associating with people who have no noble thoughts.	Give up being close to people who have no interest in the spiritual life.

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PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
You suddenly lose all that you need to live on.	Laying to waste the things that others depend on to live.	Find ways to supply for others the things they need to live.
You can't think clearly, and feel depressed at heart.	Leading others to constantly do bad deeds.	Avoid ever being a reason for others to do something wrong.
The things you try to accomplish never seem to work out, and you feel upset to the core.	Obstructing the work of holy beings.	Give up ever being a hindrance to holy beings.
No matter what you do, your Lama never seems pleased.	Hypocrisy in your practice of the Dharma.	Try to be less insincere within your spiritual life.
Everyone around you seems to criticize your every move.	Not caring from your own side whether you're good, or how what you do affects others.	Avoid doing any actions that are inconsiderate.

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PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
As soon as you bring together a group of people around you, they begin to strive against one another.	Wishing ill on others, and splitting people into sides.	Never wish ill on others, and only do them well.
Those closest to you turn instead to enemies.	Hiding within yourself thoughts to bring others harm.	Try to lessen your tendency of planning to trip up others.
Serious sickness comes to you, such as pneumonia, fevers of death, cancer, or water filling your limbs.	Breaking the rules and sullying yourself by the act of wrongly using those things that were supposed to be used for Dharma.	Never do anything like stealing objects meant for Dharma use.
You are stricken by migraines that wrack your body.	Doing those things that you pledged to never do.	Avoid every non-virtuous act.
You are yourself unable to understand a single thing.	Following spiritual paths that are better left behind.	Spend your time in learning and the rest, in pursuing perfect wisdom.

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PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
You are overcome by sleepiness as you try to do your spiritual practices.	The karma of behaving in a way towards the Dharma that block your future understanding.	Undertake any kind of hardship for the sake of your spiritual life.
Your own mind seems to enjoy the mental afflictions within it, and constantly wanders away.	Failing to think of the fact that you'll not be here long, and the many other problems of this vicious circle of life.	Try to feel more tired of living here in the cycle of pain.
All the activities that you begin go steadily down, then fail.	Disregarding the laws of karma itself, as well as the consequences of the things you do.	Try your best to collect good karma.
All the attempts you make to honor and offer to holy ones seem to go awry.	Putting your hopes in the negative side of things.	Reject all negativity.
You are unable to seek the help of the Triple Gem.	Not believing in the Buddha, an enlightened being.	Place yourself only in the care of all three of the Jewels.

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PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
You are attacked by worries, by obstacles in your mind, and spirits come to haunt you.	Doing wrong deeds towards Angels and around the teachings of the secret word.	Stop all the negative thoughts that wander throughout your mind all day.
You have no place to stay, and wander helplessly here and there like a bear lost far from home.	Forcing Lamas and such to leave behind their homes.	Never drive someone from the place they live.
Disasters like frost or hail or anything of the like appear.	Failing to properly keep your pledges and other such codes.	Keep your pledges and so on pure and clean.
Your want for things is great, but you're unable to pay for them.	Failing to give to others, and offer to the Jewels.	Work hard to make offerings, and to give.
You look ugly to others, and those around you insult you for it.	Making holy images without taking the proper care, and letting anger drive you into a state of turmoil.	Craft holy images correctly, and learn to endure with patience.

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PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
No matter what you do you find your peace of mind disturbed by likes and dislikes.	Allowing yourself to wallow in negative states of mind.	Reject all feelings of "you against me."
Whatever you undertake fails in the aim you'd hoped for.	Holding in your heart a harmful way of seeing things.	Whatever you do, do it for the sake of others.
You practice Dharma as much as you can, but still cannot control your mind.	Seeking ways to be important in a worldly way.	Hope only for freedom, devoting yourself to it.
You second-guess your own virtuous thoughts.	Failing to care for others' feelings, making friends with anyone you meet, and pretending to be more than you are.	Take great care in choosing those you associate with.
Other people weave their wiles, and totally mislead you.	Thinking only of yourself, of pride, and of hoping for recognition.	Don't let on to anyone all the personal qualities that you've been able to gain.

Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart Supplement to Reading Eight

PROBLEM	CAUSE	ANTIDOTE
All the teaching and learning of Dharma that you do has degenerated into feelings of liking and dislike.	Failing to consider deep within your thoughts all the trouble the demons can bring.	Watch for things that can hurt your practice, and give up all of them.
All the things that you've done right suddenly turn to something wrong.	Repaying kindnesses that others have done for you with the very opposite.	Bow your head and with the utmost respect return each kindness granted.

The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Reading Nine

The following reading is a continuation of "The Wheel of Knives" as presented to Lord Atisha (982-1052) by the Indian master Dharma Rakshita.

Since this is the way things are, I've finally realized
Just who my enemy is.
I've caught the thief who lay in wait
And deceived me with his trap.
He's a masquerader fooling others,
And fooling himself as well.
I see it now!
He's the habit I have
Of grasping to myself,
And of this there can be no doubt.

।ই.প্ৰ.লপ্ৰ.শ্ৰীপ্ৰ.লপ্ৰ.শ্ৰহ্মন। ।ইপ্ৰ.লপ্ৰ.শ্ৰীপ্ৰ.লপ্ৰশ্ৰমান্ত্ৰপ্ৰ.শ্ৰহ্মন।

বিব্রুবর্ষ বর্ত্তির এক বিষ্ণ বর্ত্তির করে বিষ্ণ শ্রুর রাজ্য বর্ত্তির প্রক্রির বর্ত্তির বর্তি

Now let's see the wheel of knives,
Of karma, cut his skull!
O Angel of Wrath,
Now cut his skull, cut thrice!
Stand like a god on widespread legs,
A knowledge of two truths;
Stare in hatred with two eyes,
Of method, and of wisdom;
Open your jaws and show your fangs,
Four powers of confession,
Sink them deep within the flesh
Of this, my hated foe.

|र्ट्यालक् उद्धट्ट्रियाः प्रते द्रमाः मुम्याः स्वा | |प्राच्याः वहार क्यां स्थाः स्

I call on the King of the secret knowledge
And secret words that work
To torture all these enemies.
There is no freedom here in the woods
Of the vicious circle of life.
Take up in your hands the wheel of knives,
Take up the wheel of karma,
Speed to the side of my foe,
The cruel one, evil demon that he is,
This grasping to myself,
Broken vows and promises,
Waster of my life and others,
Go and fetch him here.

|र्या.यर्या.योज्रेट.श्रुंट.ज.श्रेट.जा |प्रसंट.योट.ध्या.तयु.श्रय्य.यर्या.श्रेट.जायश्रेय। |प्रसंट.योट.ध्या.तयु.श्रय्य.यर्या.श्रेट.जायश्रेय। |प्रिया.य्या.यंत्र्या.यंत्र्या.यंत्र्या.यंत्र्या.यंत्र्या

Fetch him, bring him,
Lord of Anger, Lord of Death;
Strike, strike now,
Strike this highest foe in his heart;
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

Huung huung!
Mighty Angel, show your mystic power.
Dza dza!
Force the enemy to swear his allegiance.
Phet phet!
Break I beg you all my chains.
Break and smash!
Cut the ties that make me grasp.

१६६२: मुंद्र-त्रेन्यः विवादियः द्वाविदः विवादितः विवादितः विवादितः विवादितः विवादितः विवादितः विवादितः विवादित १०४०: ५८: १९६०: स्वाद्यः विवादितः क्षियः यः विवादितः विवादित्तः विवादित्तं विवादित्त

Come to me, Angel of Wrath, Lord of Death; Take this pitiful sack filled with five poisons, Mired by the force of karma and afflictions In this filth of the vicious circle of life; Come, I beg you, come right now, And rip this bag to shreds.

|८४.श्र्ट्यायाक्षेत्र.देश्च्यात्य.यश्चेत्र.योटः। |युट्याय्ट्याय्युत्र.देश्चात्य.क्षेत्रात्य.क्षेत्र.योटः। |द्याय्ट्याय्येक्ष्य.देश्च्यात्य.क्षेत्र.योद्य.योटः।

He would escort me
To the terrors of the three lower realms;
I don't know enough to be afraid of him,
I run to the things that would take me there.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

।श्चित्रःस्त्रं के:ताःदेन् श्चिःस्त्रं स्त्रास्य्यःस्ययः स्त्रास्ययः स्त्रास्ययः स्त्रास्ययः स्त्रास्ययः स्त्र

|स्ट्रिन्द्

He chases after happiness
But knows nothing of how
To make it come.
The slightest unpleasant thing
Is unbearable to him,
And at the same time he's full
Insatiable
Wanting all the wrong things.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|र्या.यर्या.योत्रेर.भदुःश्चेर.जा.भ्वं.र.जा |सीर.युर.ध्या.पदुःभय्या.जा.क्ष्मश्रःश्चःश्चा |यि.युर.भर.जाया.जार.जार.भवर.श्च.प्रम्था |पर्ये.यर्या.ये.जाया.य्ये.य्येश्चर.जा.य्ये.य्ये.य्ये

He's quick to want
And slow to work,
He does everything
And finishes nothing.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He's quick to make new friends
And slow to show consideration
To the ones he has.
His aspirations
Are limited to food,
And he's ready on a moment's notice
To steal, to covet,
To fly into a fury.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|त्राय्ययायिविष्यश्चित्रः श्चित्रः श्चित्रः विष्ययायः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः वि |युत्यः त्रीत्रः हेवाः यदेः स्रोतं व्यः क्षेत्रस्यः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विष्ययाः विषय |त्र्याः यद्याः विष्ययाः विषयः व

He's a master at trying to get things
Out of others
Through flattery and sweet hints,
But he still talks bad
About everyone.
He's ready in a minute
To make a buck,
But he's so cheap
That what he has

Is glued to his pockets.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|ग्रुत्र-त्य-ग्रुक्ष-द्य-सुद्य-त्य-सुत्य-त्य-क्री |र्द्य-तुर-हेर्ग-द्य-स्य-द्य-स्य-द्य-क्री |सुद-तुर-हेर्ग-द्य-स्य-त्य-क्री-त्य-क्री-क्री |र्व्य-त्य-त्य-त्य-त्य-स्य-स्य-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-द-त्य-सु-

He makes a great show
Of the troubles he takes
To help others in some
Insignificant way;
At the same time he's dying
For a way to help himself
Without any trouble at all.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|र्स्य-र्य्य-यानिर-अर्थ-श्री-र्य-यान्य-प्रीय-प्

He has lots of big Lamas And lots of inability To keep any of the pledges That they give him. He has lots of students Following him, And lots of inability To give them any real help When they need it. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

|र्या.यर्या.योतुर.भद्र.श्रीट.जाश्री.र.जा |स्ट्रिट.युर.स्या.यद्देश्यात्त्र्यात्त्यात्त्र्यात्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्त्र्यात्य

He's sworn himself To every great deed And actually accomplished Practically nothing That is any help to others. He's famous, But if you look closely The angel was kidnapped By a devil. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

र्मिं स्वीक्ष्यः व्याक्ष्यः स्वीत्रः स्वीतः स्वीत्रः स्वीतः स्वी

The breadth of his spiritual learning Is about zero, But his talk is big, And meaningless. The breadth of his spiritual study Is about zero, But still he's had A million realizations, Of realizing nothing. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

He has many attendants
Following in his wake,
And not one who takes any responsibility.
He has many princely sponsors
But not one he can count on to help,
No one to support him.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull

Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|र्ना:य:अर्ज्ञ:य:प्यंत्र:प्रदे:यशःकुटः। |सु:य:के:य:कग्रथःश्रद:यत्तु:यशःकुटः। |सुट:वुेद:हॅना:यदे:अर्जे:य:केअय:शे:केअय। |द्य:यदना:म्वेद:यदे:श्रूट:य:सू:र:प्य।

He holds the highest of positions,
And has less qualification
Than the devil himself.
He is a high holy Lama,
But his anger and desire
Are crueler than any demon's.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

१२ च न का के त्या के दें प्राप्त के स्था के स

His philosophy is exquisite, And the way he lives his life Is worse than any dog's. The fine outer qualities

That you see are many,
But the inside core
Has gone to rot.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He cherishes great hopes and plans
Deep within his heart;
The people around him waste their time
In meaningless amusements.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्या:यद्या:ह्रेस्यविद:सद्धेंद:ख्रेंद:व्य:स्रु:रःण| |स्र:युद:ह्या:यदे:सर्वे:व्यःस्त्रेंद्र:व्यःस्यःस्त्रेंद्र। |स्र:युद:ह्या:यदे:सर्वे:य्यःस्त्रेंद्र:व्यःस्यःस्त्रेंद्र। |द्र:युव:युद्र:स्वा:युद्र:स्वा:यदे:व्यःस्त्रेंद्रःव्यःस्त्रःस्त्रा

He dons his saffron robes
And goes to the devil for refuge;
He swears to sacred vows
And acts like an unholy demon.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

निर्मः मिन्द्रमः स्वीतः स्वीत

Happiness is a gift of the angels,
But he makes his offerings
To evil spirits of pain.
Guidance comes from the Dharma itself,
But he cheats the Triple Gem.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्या:प्रद्यांत्र:यःवश्चेत्र:त्रश्चाःयःव्याःवित्र। |द्य:क्रेंश:यार्द्वा:यया:ब्रुश:त्रशःक्रेंश्चेतः। |द्य:प्रद्या:प्रदेया:यया:ब्रुश:त्रशःक्रेंश्चेतः। |द्य:प्रद्या:प्रदेय:यया:ब्रुश:त्य:स्रु:रःण।

He takes up permanent residence In a monastery And his mind is permanently Wandering somewhere else. He receives holy teachings In the scriptures, Then wastes his time In fake fortune-telling And spiritual quackery. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

र्या.चट्या.योवट्.श्रद्धःश्चरःत्रःश्चरःत्रः विट्यःच्चेटःस्या.तव्यःश्चरःश्चरः विट्यःच्चेटःस्या.तव्यःश्चरःश्चरः विद्यःच्चेटःस्या.तव्यःश्चरःश्चरःश्चरः विद्यःच्चेटःस्यःयःश्चरःश्चरः विद्यःच्चेटःस्यःयःश्चरः

He throws away the idea
Of living an ethical life,
The way to freedom itself,
And instead settles down
In the house where he grew up;
His happiness is swept downstream
While he goes chasing pain.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्याःयद्याःयविदःसवेःश्वेदःवाःस्याःस्याः |स्रीःत्रुकःस्वःकेवःश्वेदःस्वःत्रुवः।वस्यःवश्वेस्य |स्रीःत्रुकःस्वःकेवःश्वेदःस्वःत्रुवः।वस्यःवश्वेस्य |स्राःचेदःस्वाःयवेदःसवेःत्रुवः।वस्यःस्यःस्यःस्यःस्यः

On the very threshold of freedom
He turns and wanders off
Somewhere in the boondocks.
He finally stumbles across
The precious jewel of a human life
And uses it to travel to hell.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He drops his investment in the Dharma, That pays a million-fold,
And runs to chase the other profits
Of the business world.
He leaves behind the garden of learning
At the side of his Lama
And runs instead to town.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;

Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He could learn to feed himself forever,
But he drops it
And lives off taking money
Meant for the Dharma instead.
He could have dinner in his father's house,
But he drops it
And steals things from others.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

प्रिंग्यः क्षेत्रः क्ष्र्यः क्ष्र्यः व्याः क्ष्रियः व्याः व्यः

It's amazing! He has no patience To do his meditation, But somehow he's already gained An advanced form of clairvoyance. He's failed to take the very first step

On the path itself,
But he's reached the mystical power
To move himself miles in minutes.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

If you give him some advice from the heart Truly meant to help him,
He turns on you as enemy, in anger;
But if you mislead him
With some sweet talk, he lavishes you
With gratitude for the nothing you gave.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्रया:यद्या:यदिदःश्रदःश्रदःयाह्रश्रदःयाःयःयःव्यद्यः।
|द्यदःश्रदःयदेवाशःवःश्रदःयाह्रश्रदःश्रदःश्री
|द्यदःयद्यायाश्रदःश्रदःयाह्यःश्रदःश्रद्यःश्रदःश्री
|द्यदःयद्यायाश्रदःश्रदःयाह्यःश्रदःशःश्रेश्रवःशः।
|द्यदःयद्यायाश्रदःश्रदःश्रदःश्रदःशःशःशःश्रेशश्रवः।

If you take him into your confidence, He tells your innermost secrets
To all of those who hate you.
If you get too intimate with him,
He shamelessly relieves you
Of your pants and shirt.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

निर्मान्तरमानित्रस्यःश्चेर्त्यःस्यास्याः विर्मेन्यस्यःस्यादःसर्मात्यःस्यादेश्चरःस्यासा विर्मेन्यस्यःस्यादःसर्मात्यःस्यादेशस्यःस्यासा विर्मेन्यस्यात्यःस्यादेशस्याःस्यास्याः

His temper is short,
And his mind is filled
With negative doubts of others.
It's hard to be around him,
And his heart is dark,
All day.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

।यर्ड्यान् स्रोत्तर् स्त्रीयान् यार्देर्यायकरः। ।यर्ड्यान् स्रोत्तर् स्त्रीयान् यार्देर्यायकरः।

|स्टाचित्रःह्नीयायदेश्यम्।याक्रिस्याक्ष्यःस्या

If you slip up with him,
He says something unpleasant
And finds ways to hurt you
Behind your back.
If you get too close to him,
He shows you his lack of respect;
If you get some distance from him,
He attacks you from afar.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|नगायः र्त्तें क्रें निर्म्याः स्वाः प्रत्यां वाकाः सरः नगाय। |र्स्वाः श्रुवाः क्षरः त्यः ह्वाः पुः यद्देवः सः नक्षा |स्वाः श्रुवाः क्षरः त्यः ह्वाः पुः यद्देवः सः नक्षा |स्वाः श्रुवाः क्षरः त्यः क्ष्यरः विकायाः क्षेत्रकाः विकायाः विवायतः विवायत

Having a discussion with him
Is an unpleasant experience;
He's always difficult to be around.
He has all these plans
Of how to hurt others,
And he never forgets a wrong.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He's acutely aware of your status,
And he feels as though those people
Who are truly spiritual are his foes.
He is full of thoughts of desire,
And so happily takes himself
To those in the bloom of youth.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्याःचर्याःम्वरःसदःक्ष्रीयायःस्यःरःपा |द्यःचिरःह्याःपदेःसर्योग्यःक्ष्रस्यःस्रेहरःगहिरः। |प्यायरःदर्योग्ययःकेःसर्योग्यःक्ष्रस्यःस्रेहरःगहिरः। |द्यःचर्याःस्र्राःच्याःस्रेहरःव्यव्याः

His ability to sustain a relationship
Is limited, so he leaves
His old friends far behind.
He chases after new friends,
Makes all of them big promises,
And doesn't help anyone much.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

He has no clairvoyance,
So he gets by with made-up lies;
He has no compassion,
So his attention is fixed on himself.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|र्या.यर्या.योपुर.आयु.आयुर.ण्यंया.क्षेत्रःला |सीट.युर.ध्या.तयु.आयू.ला.कुआश्रा.कुआश्रा |सीट.युर.ध्या.तयु.आयू.ला.कुआश्रा.कुआश्रा |सूट.युर.ध्या.तयु.आयू.ला.कुआश्रा.कुआश्रा

His learning is little,
So he's an impediment to all;
His study of scripture too is small,
So he has wrong ideas
About just about everything.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्याःयद्याःयविदःसदःश्चेदःतःस्वाः व्याःयद्यःयःश्चेद्याः |स्याःद्वाःय्यांस्यःयश्चाल्यःस्यःश्चेद्याःसः विद्याः |स्याःद्वाःय्यांस्यःस्याःवाल्यःस्यःश्चेद्याःसः स्वेद्याःसः |ह्याःयद्याःयविदःसद्याःसः स्वाःसः स्व

He has trained himself To be a master In liking and disliking, And so he speaks badly Of everyone else. He has trained himself To be a master In the art of jealousy, And so he puts down Other people. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

|र्स्यायाकेरायाविरायाकेरायाकेराविराद्यायाकेरा |स्यायाकेरायाकेरायायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरा |स्यायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरायाकेराया |र्म्यायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरायाकेरायाकेराया

He has no great
Desire for spiritual learning,
And so he disregards
Those who have great knowledge.
He doesn't know how
To relate to his Lama,
So he says bad things

About what
The holy books say.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

।र्न्यः यर्नाः यावेदः स्वतः स

He doesn't teach the scriptures,
Instead he concocts
Some fake thing of his own.
He hasn't trained himself
To see the world as pure,
So he always has to exaggerate.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|क्रॅंबा:बोद:यावायेद:बाद:ब्रीद:यावायेद:बाद्य:व्याय्यःव्यायेद्द्यःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्य |यावायःव्यव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्याय |क्ष्यःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव्यायःव

He doesn't know enough
To attack those ways of living
That contradict the Dharma;
Instead he thinks up a thousand reasons
Why exquisite sacred words
Must all be something mistaken.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|र्रे.क्वे.याम्बायार्ट्.क्र्रःश्चे.वह्न्यर। |र्रे.श्चे.क्.वार्ट्र्क्वे.क्र्याव्यावह्न्य। |स्ट्रिट्रेट्र्म्यायदे.श्चेत्राव्यक्ष्यायःश्चेश्वा |र्या.यट्यायोवट्र्यायःश्चेत्रःश्चे

He doesn't feel at all ashamed In situations that call for shame, And yet he feels embarrassed when He's doing something he should. With the roar of hell Smash now the skull Of my misperceptions, The ones who have wasted my life; Bring your death To the heart of this butcher, My greatest enemy.

| नुष्यः मः सुरः न्यः मार्थिमः ग्राः स्त्रे न्यः स्वाः स्वः स्वाः स्वः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः स्वाः

He never does a single thing
Of those things that he should,
He always does all of those things
That he should never have.
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

विःक्ष्यः येद्यः येदः योदः योद्यः याद्यः या

Come now
You of mystic might,
Lord of the body of emptiness,
Being of bliss who shatters
This hateful evil demon
Of grasping to some "self."
With the roar of hell
Smash now the skull
Of my misperceptions,
The ones who have wasted my life;
Bring your death
To the heart of this butcher,
My greatest enemy.

|द्रश्रयः स्वर्याः केतः र्येशः द्र्याः यदेः वर्ष्यः युः यार्थेयः । |श्रेदः हेः केतः र्येशः यशः यशः श्रुवः तुः यार्थेयः। |देशः यरः वद्याः वेशः यशः यशः श्रुवः तुः यार्थेयः। |देशः यरः वद्याः वेश्वर्याः यरः सह दः दुः यार्थेयः।

Come with mighty wrath
And make blood sacrifice of my foe.
Come with mighty wisdom
And destroy my wrong ideas.
Come with mighty compassion
And shelter me from my karma.
Come I beg you, obliterate
With finality this "self."

|दिर्वरःयःयःयःदुःवःश्वःस्रस्यःयः |व्यद्यःवद्देदःवदेःयःदेशःयरःद्युदःदुःवार्श्वयः। |व्यद्यःयःक्ष्रंद्रश्चःद्वाःवःश्वःस्रस्यःयः। |दिर्वरःसञ्ज्ञःयदेःयःदेशःयरःद्युदःदुःवार्श्वयः।

Take all the pain of the entire world And lay it at the doorstep Of the one whose fault That all of it really is:
This tendency that I have Of grasping to my self.
And lay upon his doorstep too Every single mental affliction Every single one of those five Poisons of the mind That any single living being Has within their heart.

वित्ते स्वायम् दे क्षेत्र प्रायम् स्वायम् स्वयम् स्वयम्यम् स्वयम् स्वयम्यम् स्वयम्यम् स्वयम् स्वयम् स्वयम्यम् स्वयम्यम् स्वयम् स्वयम्यम्यम्यम्यम् स्वयम् स्वयम्यम्यम्यम्यम्यम्यम् स्वयम्यम्यम्यम्यम्यम्यम

And so I have used the art of reasoning
To learn with certainty
Who it is that lies behind
Every problem in my life.
And if by chance he should arise
Once more and come to struggle,
To convince me of his view,
Then I beg you come and lay him to waste
In the middle of his eloquence.

|प्रचानी,रेया,स्यावस्थान्य,यान्यावस्था ।यावयन्त्री,शु.यर्ट्र,प्रट.या,श्रीया,ता,यार्था ।यावयन्त्री,श्रायर्ट्र,प्रट.या,श्रीया,ता,यार्था ।प्रचान्या,रेया,स्यावस्था

And so all the blame there could ever be Belongs to him, and him alone.
Think of the kindness that every living creature around you shows to you. Pray that you could take upon yourself the problems of every living thing. Take every good thing you have ever done and offer it to their happiness.

१५५-ग्र्ट्याचीराक्ताचीय्रायाः स्वाध्याः स्वाध्यः स्वाध्याः स्वाध्यः स्वाध्याः स्वाध्यः स्

So now may I take upon myself
All the bad karma committed by others
In the past, and now, and in the future,
In their thoughts or words or deeds.
Help me be a peacock
With all those exquisite designs
The colors that come from poison,
Woven into her feathers;

Let me turn my mental afflictions Into opportunities For reaching Buddhahood.

|यर्गायो,रयो,श्र.पर्यो,जा.श्रीय,ता.श्रीय। |श्री.प्र.लूट्या.ग्री.बर.तपु.श्रीय।यबेट.येश। |यि.प्र.लूट्या.ग्री.बर.तपु.ला.श्रीय।यबेट.येश। |यर्गायो,रयो.श्र.पर्यो,जा.श्रीय.तालुश।

By giving away the store of goodness Within me to others like this, May all of them be cured, Like crows that have eaten poison But taken then medicine herbs. May I thus save the life Of their freedom for every being, And may they quickly reach The state of a being of bliss, The enlightenment of a Buddha.

तिर्यः क्षेत्रं याद्ययः सुरास्त्राच्याः योद्याः योद्याः स्त्राः स्त्राः स्त्राः स्त्राः स्त्राः स्त्राः स्त्रा । त्याः स्त्रों त्यः द्व्याः स्त्राः स्त्राः

And for whatever time remains
In the days before myself
And those who are my parents
Have reached our enlightenment
In the Heaven Below No Other,
May all of us as we wander together,
Driven by karma through six worlds,
Love and cherish one another,
Love and cherish each other as one.

|दे.क्र्.तर्म्,यायक्रियाः योश्चर्यः त्याः योशः द्वाः व्याः व्याः व्याः योशः द्वाः व्याः व्याः

And in those days as well may I find
The strength to dwell alone
Within the three realms of misery
If this would be of service
To a single other being.
May I find the strength
To never give up
This bodhisattva behavior,
May I draw into my being
The suffering all those feel
In the three lower realms of pain.

And in the very moment after
I arrive in the realms of hell,
May the hellguards look upon me
And see their holy Lama;
May the rain of weapons they release upon me
Turn to a shower of blooms before they land;
May I stand untouched,
May peace and bliss then
Spread throughout my heart.

And then too may those beings tortured There in the three lower realms
Achieve the powers of clairvoyance
And of sacred secret spells.
May their bodies suddenly transform into
Those of humans and deities;
And suddenly may their minds
Be filled with the Wish for enlightenment.
In this moment may I repay their kindness
With the gift of the holy Dharma;
May they take me as their Lama,
And commit themselves to my care.

|२.क्.म्ब.४४.५क्.न्य.वर्ष्या.व.वश्वर्थ.२८.व्या |यरवा.८८.भक्ष्ट्रश.तर.वर्ष्या.घर.व्या |श्वर.८८.खे.व.४भ.तर.श.ध्या.घर। |भक्ष.त.कुट.८.ध्र.८६४.वर्ष्य्य.घर.व्या |भक्ष.त.कुट.८.४८.६५.वर्ष्य.घर.व्या

And in this moment too
May every single being
Within the three higher realms
Begin to meditate
On the emptiness of a self
Just as I do, my-self.
May they never feel the slightest urge
For the extremes of this vicious circle
Or a lower, personal peace.

May they be with me, and may we together Perfect our meditation. May they be with me, and may we together Find our real nature.

विश्वास्त्रभुदे कुः द्वस्त हे से स्वास्त्र द्वीर । विश्वास्त्र द्वास्त्र स्यास्त्र क्ष्यस्य द्वीर हे। विश्वास्त्र द्वास्त्र स्यास्त्र क्ष्यस्य द्वीर हे। विश्वास्त्र स्यास्त्र स्यास्य

If you and I can do this together,
The foe will be defeated.
If you and I can do this together,
Our misconceptions will be destroyed.
And we will meditate together
On the wisdom that sees no self;
And we will both together attain
What brings us the body of voidness.

|यायायासीयिवस्य प्रत्तिक्ष्य प्रत्तिक्ष्य प्रति । वित्रायासीय । वित्राय

Think now, everything we see
Is something that happens from something else.
Understanding that everything comes
From something else
Is to see that nothing exists by itself alone.
Things come,
Things go,
But nothing is what it seems,
Everything is an illusion.
The face in a mirror
Is no face itself;

When you spin a burning stick And see a solid crimson circle It's only as real as an image Seen in a looking glass.

।कुःविदःचलेवःदुःश्व्याःवःश्चेदःर्यःश्चेद्र।
।श्चियाःश्चःचलेवःदुःश्चिदःवश्चःवहेवाःयःश्चेव।
।श्चेयाःश्चुःचलेवःदुःश्चिदःवश्चःश्चेदःयदेवःवदेवःवद्र।
।श्चेवःदिदःवःवःविवःदुःश्चेदःश्चेदःवदेवःवदेवःवद्र।
।श्चेवःददःवःवःविवःदुःश्चेदःश्चेदःवदेवःवदेवःवद्र।

Life is like a stick of bamboo;
Its inner essence is nothing.
The things around us are like a morning mist;
When you come up close enough,
There's nothing you could touch.
The world is like a desert mirage,
Lovely, but only from afar.
It all seems real, so very real,
Like a face within a mirror.
It all seems solid, so very solid,
Like a cloud or a bank of fog.

। न्याः यन्याः याः विदः सः त्यः देः तेः देः यत्वेतः त्। । व्यत्रः व्यतः देः त्रः यादः य्यतः याः योतः। । यदेवः यदेवः वदः द्वेः यादः त्यदः यदेवः सः ग्रीदः। । सूदः सूदः वदः द्वेः क्षें सूदः युवः व्यवः वद्वाः।

This butcher, my ultimate enemy, Is exactly the same as well. He seems to be there, he so much Seems to be there, But no one is there at all.

He seems to be real, so very real, But nothing is real at all. Everything seems to be happening here, It so much seems to be happening here, But nothing is what I made it to be, It's far beyond all that.

|ब्रूट्याः दंशः दुः वृद्यः द्वाः व्याः वृत्यः वृत्यः

There is no wheel of karma here at all.

Nothing is anything,

Nothing is this or that.

It looks like the moon itself
Is floating in your teacup.

The things we do, and their consequences,
Float by in the multitude

Of the things in the world around us.

I beg you now be careful,

Do the things you should,

And give up the things you shouldn't,
If only in a movie.

|यर्रु:पर्ययाकाकाक्ष्यकाकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यका |र्रम् प्रतिक्षयक्षयक्ष्यकाकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्यकाक्ष्य

Within a dream you see this Earth Enveloped in the fire That marks the end of the world. The fire has no reality, But in the dream Your heart begins to race. The realms of hell and the rest as well Have no reality of their own, But still I beg you, feel now terror That you yourself could very well pass And burn there in the flame; Do what you must now not to go.

विश्वास्याम्बर्ध्यास्य स्त्रीश्वास्त्रीयाः विश्वास्य स्वास्त्र स्त्रीयाः स्त्रीयः स्त्रीयः

It happens sometimes that in broad daylight,
Not on some dark night or the like,
You make a miscalculation and end up
Miles from where you wanted to be,
Wandering here and there,
Blown like autumn leaves.
The emotions of ignorance and the rest
May have no reality of their own,
But still they can lead you astray,
And still they can be removed from your mind
By the three forms of holy wisdom.

भिन्त्रः श्रम्म स्त्रीय द्वीय प्रत्यः स्त्रम् । । स्त्र प्रत्य स्त्र प्रत्यः स्त्रम् स्त्र स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स्त्रम् स् । स्त्र प्रत्य स्त्रम् स्त्रम

A master musician may please your heart By crafting a beautiful tune,
But if you really examine the song
It's just a pile of sounds
Without any special identity
That comes from its own side.
And despite the fact that this is the case,
The song can nonetheless bring us joy
And save us from some sadness,
Assuming that we simply sit back,
And enjoy the whole,
Without dissecting it
Into its component parts.

If you carefully examine and analyze Karma and its consequences, You find that these have no nature Of being even one thing or many From their own side alone. Things can still start, Things can still stop, If only in an illusory way. You know things start, And you know things stop, As if they really were. And so I beg you be careful; Do those things that you should, And give up those things you shouldn't, If only in a movie.

|कु:धे:बेवा:पर्यातुम्यः।विद्याःयःविद्यः। |कु:बेवा:दूदःप्र्यातुमःयःमे:विद्यःविद्याः। |कु:बेवा:दूदःप्र्यायःमःमे:वेद्यःविद्याः। |कु:वेव:वेव:क्रिंग्यःयःमःविद्यःयःविद्यः।

Think of filling a water pitcher With single drops of water. The pitcher isn't filled up When the first drop drops. Neither is it the last that fills it, Nor any other of the drops alone. It's when the whole is done, When things that come from others Have come from the others, That the pitcher is filled.

| ब्रूट्या र्डं अर् : ब्रुट्या व्या का स्वी का श्री हैं द्रा स्वा का स्वी का स्वा का स्वी का स्वा का स्व क

It's just the same whenever we experience The results of our previous actions, Whether it's pleasure or pain. It is not the first instant of the cause That brings us the result, Nor is it the last or one of the rest. It's when the whole is done, When things that come from others Have come from the others, That we feel the pain or pleasure. And so I beg you be careful; Do those things that you should,

And give up those things you shouldn't, If only in a movie.

|छो:अ:अ:यह्म्याशःमाठेम्।सूरःकुअशःद्यायःयदे।
|सूरःयःवदेःयःक्षेरःयं:अ:अक्षेशःअद्र।
|वेंद्रःगुरःखेंद्रःयःखुरःसूरःयःखी
|केंश्रःवदे:बयःहे:द्यद्यस्थःअर्थेरःयरःद्याव।

Do you see?
If you don't go too far into it,
If you leave things alone as they are,
They appear quite well as if they existed,
Though in truth this very appearance
Never had any essence of its own.
This teaching is profound,
Something that those of lesser minds
Find difficult to grasp.

१५.४.५५.५४.५४.५४.५५.५५ १८४.५४.४.५५.५४.५५.५५.७.७५। १९५.५.३.५५.४५.५५८.३.७म.५५। १९४.४४.४५.४५.४५.५५८.३.७म.५५। १९४.४४.५४.५४.५५५५५५५५५५५

Suppose now that you go into
A deep meditation upon these things.
You would never be able
To find a thing
As solid as it seems.
You would never be able
To say that any particular thing
Existed
Or didn't exist.
You would never be able
To swear that something
Was or wasn't something.

विष्यान्द्रस्यान्य अक्षेत्रस्य क्षेत्रस्य क

Neither the things that the mind perceives
Nor the mind itself
Have any real nature of their own.
There is nothing you should practice,
There is nothing you should give up.
Strip everything of your perceptions.
Leave your mind as it came
From the beginning that never was.
Don't confuse things by trying to understand them.
Live in the place called as-it-is,
And then you will become
A high and holy being.

|देश्याक्षेक्रस्वरस्वरक्ष्यःक्षेत्रः स्वर्धितः स्वर्यः स्वर्धितः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्यः स्वर्य

Use this way to analyze
The apparent Wish for enlightenment
And the ultimate one as well.
With these then you can amass
The collections of merit and wisdom
Without the slightest obstacle,
And come to the perfect accomplishment
Of every single need
That you and others have.

And so here ends "The Wheel of Knives," an instruction which strikes the enemy at his heart. This work was composed by that great secret practitioner, Dharma Rakshita, master of scripture and reasoning, and highly realized being, as he lived deep in the forest, surrounded by every imaginable kind of dangerous wild beast. He wrote it according to the teachings of the Holy Lamas, and it is a teaching that you should go now and put into your own life, here in the last degenerate days of the world, full as they are of their own frightening events.

त्तर्वित्यात्रःक्ष्य्यायात्रः स्था त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्रः त्य त्रियात्रः द्वित्र। द्वित्यायात्रः द्वित्यायाः यात्रः त्यात्रः त्यात्यः त्यात्रः त्यात्यः त्यात्यः त्यात्यः त्यात्यः त्यात्यः त्यात्रः त्यात्यः त्यात्यः

Dharma Rakshita granted this instruction to Atisha, and Atisha himself followed it deeply in every corner of the known world, so that when the time came he would be able to use it to tame the wild minds of his many very difficult disciples. In the end, he achieved great realizations from this teaching, and composed the following lines in honor of it:

निरं र्वस्याने देर् श्वितः दशः क्षेताः श्वीः त्वीः निरं र्वस्याने स्थाः द्वाः स्थाः स्थाः

You know I renounced a throne and undertook great spiritual hardships; Because of the karma I thus collected, I was able to meet an incredible Lama. He granted me the nectar of this holy teaching, and gave me empowerment—And because it has begun to work for me, I now consider it the holiest word.

You know I delved into the meaning of a wide variety of spiritual schools; I used my wisdom to search in them, I studied far and wide. And though I must admit I've seen an infinite display of wonders there, This teaching is the one I find will help us here in degenerate times.

र्श्वाचिश्याचिश्वाचिश्याचिश्याचिश्याचिश्याचिश्याचिश्वाचिश्वाचिश्वाचिश्वाचिश्वाचिश्य

With these words, Lord Atisha granted this teaching to the Great One with lifetime layman's vows [Dromtun Je], a veritable reservoir into which the holy Dharma was poured, and a being who—among all the inconceivably extraordinary disciples of both India and Tibet—was the single one foretold both by that Enlightened Woman, the Victorious One, Tara, the Lady of Liberation, and by an unthinkable number of other close Angels as well. Lord Atisha gave Dromtun Je these instructions to aid him in his task of taming the wild minds of those first disciples of a faraway and barbarian land: Tibet. It has also been said, by the great translators and masters of days gone by, that this teaching actually came down from Lord Buddha, and from his two spiritual sons.

The instructions then were passed from Lord Atisha down through Potawa, Sharawa, Chekawa, Chilbupa, Hla Chenpo, Hla Droway Gunpo, Ujowa, Kenpo Martun, and Kenpo Sherab Dorje.

मक्र्यात्वरस्याय। भूतमार्क्रस्याद्वरम्बर्धाः देशम्बर्धः स्वर्धः स्वरं स्वरं स्वर्धः स्वरं स

From them it came down to Kenpo Buddha Ratna, who taught it to Kirti Shila, who taught it to Gyalwa Sangpo, who taught it to Sunam Rinchen of Nupchu Lung, who taught it in turn to Gyalchok Konchok Bang.

त्रः अःइसः न्ह्रीः ५वेः त्रें सेंद्रं न्वीः क्रेंनः नें।।

These then are the teachings of Lama Dharma Rakshita on developing the good heart.

॥श्रमःनेःवर्ह्या। ॥

Sarva he dzum! With this then all is done!

The Asian Classics Institute Course XIV: Lojong, Developing the Good Heart

Reading Ten

२००।। शुष्ठा पार्थे र प्रते : क्षुत्र प्रमुत् : ग्री: र्ह्ये : प्रत्या शार्थे।।

Herein Contained are the Instructions for Developing the Good Heart Which were Passed Down through the Master Translator of Sumpa

🕴 गुःरुःबःर्धा

I bow down to my holy Lama.

It happened that the accomplished saint named the Master Translator of Sumpa travelled to India. While there, he was able to study a great deal of the secret teachings. When it came time for him to return to Tibet, he took the leftover gold he had with him and set off first to the Seat of the Diamond [Vajrasana], so that he could make offerings to the site of the Great Enlightenment.

यार्ड्ड यायायार्क्स्र वासर्दर् स्टर्ग्य विष्यायाया तुर् सेर् प्रस्ति स्था विष्यायार्थे विष्यायार्थे विषया विष्यायार्थे विषया विषया

One day after reaching the Seat of the Diamond he spent some time at the Great Temple, walking around it in prayer, and sometimes pausing for a rest. There was a woman there as well, in red; as he watched her walking around the Temple too, he noticed that for awhile she would be stepping on the ground, and then for a stretch that she stepped in the air itself, and then on the ground once more.

देशः द्वीत्र भेर्न् भेर्म् वित्र भेर्म् वित्र स्थान्य स्थान्य

Then there was a lady in green, and she walked at the side of the red, and she said but four things:

I don't feel so well today. I have this urge to get going somewhere. It would be better if people didn't have to die. Death is a frightening thing.

द्र-चिराभेर-रभर-भू-देश-ल्या-स्थान्य । द्रश्चेर-भू-देश-भू-देश-भू-देश-ल्या-स्थान्य । द्रश्चेर-भू-देश-भू-देश-ल्या-स्थान्य । द्रश्चेर-भू-देश-भू-देश-ल्या-स्थान्य । द्रश्चेर-भू-देश-भू-देश-ल्या-स्थान्य । द्रश्चेर-भू-देश-स्थान-स्

The lady in red turned to the green, and with a sideways glance at the Master Translator said but four things in reply:

My dear, once you've learned to be satisfied with whatever comes to you, you will find happiness no matter what happens. Your problem is that you are never satisfied.

र्श्निश्चर्यात्वयाः सर र्स्ट्रिन युद्धिन याद र्स्त्या स्त्री। सिंद् यी स्त्रेस्य स्त्रा स्त्रिन याद्य स्त्रा स्त्र

My dear, once you've learned to leave your mind in one place, you can go wherever you want. Your problem is that you've never learned to leave your mind in one place.

ર્સે દેશું ર્ક્સ શું ર્સે દ્વ વે ખદ સુ વ ભાર્ષિ દ્વી કું તું તું તું કું સું સ સે સ શું સ ર્સે દ વશ ભાર કે []

My dear, once your mind has sunk into the Dharma, even dying is an easy thing to do. Your problem is that your mind has never sunk into the Dharma.

My dear, once you've realized that the mind is beyond all beginning, there is no death at all. Your problem is that you've never realized that the mind is beyond all beginning.

चर्में ट्र.की. क्रेट. ट्र.लट. ह्रेयोश्व.ता. विट.तर. २४. श्रीश.ता. लुर.योशेटश.श्री। ट्र.पश.ज्. व्यव्याश्व.श्री. व.शटशा क्रेट. पश्चें यात्र प्रश्चाये प्रत्ये श्रीश.व.

And with these words, all the sadness that the Master Translator had ever felt in his heart melted away. All the Dharma that he'd ever heard suddenly took on meaning. And he would say that, at that moment, he gained his greatest realizations.

यश्चित्रः भ्रा । भीतः यदे श्वा यो। यद्युद्धः यश्चित्रः यश्चित्रः

Here is what the lines mean. The Master Translator would say that the point about being satisfied with whatever comes to you means, among other things,

that one must learn to be satisfied with whatever level of material comfort comes to you, since it concords exactly to the deeds of karma that you yourself have collected in the past. Don't be jealous of the good things that come to others. And never let yourself be sucked into events, whether they be pleasant or unpleasant.

रम्बा यहेब.बेब.शुश्रश्चर.सर.स्.वेबा स्ट.श.चुबा स्ट.रेयट.ब्र्य.त.ज.श्योश.त. शुश्रश्चरायवियो.शर.कॅर.तर.यी.य.ची.श.यु.ची.व.ची.यश.रटा व्यवाचिर.तर.श्य.ज.

The point about leaving your mind in one place refers, among other things, to the fact that you must learn to understand the true nature of your mind, and keep it in its place, and then gain mastery over it—using the blessings of your Lama, and unexpected but skilful means, to do so.

र्बेम्या के सार्वे सार्वे स्थान के स्थान के सार्वे स्थान के सार्वे स्थान के सार्वे सार्वे स्थान के सार्वे सार्वे

The point about mixing your mind with the Dharma refers to that knowingness of the mind. You must learn to recognize the true nature of this Dharma.

The point about realizing that the mind has no beginning refers to realizing how the mind begins. "Death" refers to it ending. There is no death anymore for a person who realizes that the mind has no beginning, and no ending, and no staying; and whose realization of these things goes on whether they are within deep meditation or just come out of it.

क्ष्यायद्वात्यक्षेर्या देशासात्रा देशासात्रा द्वातास्य स्वात्यास्य स्वात्य स्वात्य

Here is the lineage through which this teaching has been passed down to us. It was spoken first to the Master Translator of Sumpa by the pair of the Holy Angel—the Diamond Sow, Vajra Yogini—and the Lady of Liberation, or Tara. He taught it to the Sakya Pandita, who passed it on to that great and accomplished being, Tsotrangwa. He taught it to Kedrup Chuje, he to Ritru Rechen, he to Prajnya Bodhe, he to Dunshakpa Buddha Ratna, he to Kirti Shila, he to the Dharma Lord Gyalwa Sangpo, and he to the Dharma Lord Sunam Rinchen—who granted it, finally, to Konchok Bang.

্তা । ই.স্.বা.ইবা.৫সুই.ম.মাপ্টপ্র.মুগ্রাপ্রমার্থী হৈ। প্রমা.গ্রমামার্থসার্থা

Herein Contained are Advices
Granted to Lord Atisha by Two Angels
Who Said to Him Simply,
"Practice the Wish for Enlightenment"

इ वःश्रामङ्गर्ग्र्

I bow down to my precious Lama.

त्र। हि.च्.ह.थेर.रेश.बिर.तर.११ प्राचियाता.क्षेत्र.घश्चा.वर.क्षेत्र.घ्येत्येत्र.घ्येत्र.घ्येत्र.घ्येत्र.घ्येत्र.घ्येत्

On a very special day once Lord Atisha was training his mind in the Wish for enlightenment, bodhichitta, while circling a holy place on foot. Off to the east then, up in the sky in the direction of the Seat of the Diamond—site of Lord Buddha's enlightenment—he saw two women. Their bodies were something just beyond a human form, but something just short of the divine; and they were covered in precious jewels.

यविष्यायात्म्यात्म्यात्म्यात्म्यात्म्यात्म्याः विष्यात्म्याः विष्याः विष्य

The younger of the two made as if to ask a question of the older:

What method would a person have to train themself in, if he or she hoped to reach to their Enlightenment most quickly?

And the older of the two replied, in the way of the Secret Word, and said to the other:

A person who hoped to reach to their Enlightenment most quickly would have to practice the Wish for Enlightenment.

तुर-बेर-वाकेश-क्केंवा-बा-दर-विंगिकेर-उद-धिद-क्षर।

They say that the two women were the Lady of Liberation and the Woman of Ferocity.

इ.स्थारमा देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा व्याप्ति । देशामाश्वरामा देशाश्वरमा स्थान्य । देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा अभाव्य । इत्याप्ति । देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा देशाश्वरमा विष्य । विष्या । विष्य विष्य । विष्य विष्य । विष्य विष्य । विष्य

यह्न त्या देश ह्व लियश त्या चुर इ. यह त्या विश्व विश्व त्या हिश्योहि लू व्या विश्व त्या हिश्योहि लू विश्व त्या विश्व त्या विश्व त्या विश्व त्या हिश्योहि लू विश्व त्या विश्व त्

This teaching was passed on from Lord Atisha to Geshe Tunpa. He taught it to Chen-ngawa, he to Jayulpa, he to Tsangpa Rinpoche, he to Langlungpa, he to Sanggye Gompa, he to Samtse Rinsangpa, and he to Sanggye Gampa Janchub Kyab. Yeshe Shab granted it to Shila Vadzra, he taught it to Dunshab, he taught it to Buddha Ratna at Laloy Gunpa, he taught it to Kirti Shila, he taught it to Jaya Bhadra, and he taught it to Punye Ratna. Punye Ratna, finally, passed it on to Gyalchok Konchok Bang.