

Songs of Female Masters



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Table of Contents

Yeshe Tsogyal's Retreat Song.....	5
Yeshe Tsogyal's Song to the Demons.....	6
Yeshe Tsogyal's Song to Seven Thieves.....	8
In praise of Prajnaparmita.....	11
Machik's Prayer of Offering the Three Gestures	12
Machik's Prayer of Offering the Three Gestures	13
Niguma's Song of Illusion.....	14
Sukhasiddhi's Pith Instructions	15

Yeshe Tsogyal's Retreat Song

Every appearance and every event
Are the mind's miraculous display.
In the spacious expanse,
I see nothing to fear.

It is just reflexive radiance
Of mind's clear light, and nothing else.
Hence there's no reason to react.
All activity is my adornment.
Therefore, better to rest silently
In meditative absorption.

Yeshe Tsogyal's Song to the Demons

Emaho!

The intention of Great Mother Dharmakaya,
The heart of the ten perfections
Is enjoyment of profound wisdom.
By genuinely ending up here,
There's no one to see appearances.
All arising is dharmakaya's play.
Illusions are the Lama's compassion.
So go ahead and stir things up!

Emaho!

The intention of Lama Kunzang,
The heart of deity-yoga's result
Is non-fabrication in whatever arises.
By genuinely ending up here,
There's no one to be afraid of thought.
Whatever happens is mental projection.
Thoughts are the Lama's compassion.
So go ahead and stir things up!

Emaho!

The intention of Lama Pema,
The heart of all-embracing Ati
Is enjoyment of your stainless mind.
By genuinely ending up here,
There is no one to perceive impurity.
Stains are all dharmata's play.
All ways of seeing are the Lama's compassion.
So go ahead and stir things up!

Emaho!

The practice of the woman Tsogyal,
The heart of secret mantra,
Is the single taste of joy and sorrow.
Since genuinely ending up here,
No one to parse what's good and what's bad.
They both just enhance experience.
Whatever appears is the Lama's compassion.
So go ahead and stir things up!

Emaho!

Yeshe Tsogyal's Song to Seven Thieves

Emaho!

Aggression and anger are mirror-like wisdom itself.
Clarity and radiance have no other source
Than a hostile mind that gets irritated and enraged.
Look directly at your anger, and witness the face of Vajrasattva!
When not grasped, appearances are liberated as empty.

Pride and arrogance are the wisdom of equanimity itself.
Natural meditation has no other source
Than the self-righteous mind that craves recognition.
Look directly at naturalness, and witness the face of
Ratnasambhava!
Do not cling to the experience of emptiness, and appearances will
purify themselves.

Desire and covetousness is discriminating wisdom itself.
Discrimination has no other source
Than a mind that wants things and is attached to nice objects.
Look at freshness, and witness Amitabha!
When not grasped, clarity is purified as perfect bliss.

Jealousy and alienation are all-accomplishing wisdom itself.
Activity and accomplishment have no other source
Than an agitated mind that compares itself to others.
Look at your thoughts, and witness Akshobya!
If you do not cling to concepts, subtle or coarse, whatever arises
purifies itself.

Lack of awareness and ignorance are dharmadatu wisdom itself.
The realization of Dharma has no other source
Than a mind that is deeply unaware and obfuscated.
Look at your ignorance, and witness Vairocana!
If you do not hunt for self-awareness, whatever arises purifies
itself.

In praise of Prajnaparmita

[from the Chöd practice, arranged by Machik Labdron]

Nra sam jö may sherab parol jin
Ma che mi gag nam kay ngo wo nyi
So so rang rig yeshe chöyul wa
Du sum gyal way yum la chak tsal lo.

Indescribable, inconceivable and inexpressible is
Prajnaparamita,
Unborn, unceasing, the essence of space,
Experienced by reflexively aware wisdom—
Homage to the mother of all Buddhas.

Machik's Prayer of Offering the Three Gestures [Tibetan]

Tong sum rab jam jig ten tamche du
 Zuk su nangwa tamche kun
 Kunchok sa jay chöpa bul
 Ku jurwa mepay ngo drup tsol
 Tong sum rab jam jig ten tamche du
 Dra ru drakpa tamche kun
 Sung chok sa jay chöpa bul
 Sung gakpa mepay ngo drup tsol
 Tong sum rab jam jig ten tamche du
 Yichi dren tok tamche kun
 Tuk chok sa jay chöpa bul
 Tuk trulpa mepay ngo drup tsol
 Tong sum rab jam jig ten tamche du
 Day tang duk ngal tamche kun
 Trashi sak jay chöpa bul
 Day na dewa tsok □un go
 Dewa chenpo namka chab par shok
 Duk na duk ngal dag gi kur
 2X Korwa duk ngal gyi gyatso kempar shok

Machik's Prayer of Offering the Three Gestures **[English]**

Every single form that appears
In all the worlds of the universe
I offer as the gesture of sacred Body.
Grant us the power of eternal Form.
Every single sound that is heard
In all the worlds of the universe
I offer as the gesture of sacred Speech.
Grant us the power of infinite Speech.
Every single thought in the minds
In all the worlds of the universe
I offer as the gesture of sacred Mind.
Grant us the power of wisdom Mind.
All of the pain and happiness
In all the worlds of the universe
I offer as the eight auspicious signs.
If there's joy, I'll give it all away.
May joy spread throughout the entire world.
If there's pain, I'll gladly take the load.

2X May the world's well of pain run dry.

Niguma's Song of Illusion

If you practice illusion-like meditation
On illusion-like phenomena,
Illusion-like Buddhahood will arise
Through the power of your devotion.

Sukhasiddhi's Pith Instructions

In the space of non-conceptual emptiness,
Cut the root of conceptual mind.
Having cut, relax.