

Homage to Tara

Om : I prostrate myself at the feet of the Noble and Reverend Liberator.
Homage to you, Tare, the swift and courageous,
Who by Tuttare dissipates all fears.
Redeemer who grants by Ture all favors,
before you, I bow with the word Svaha.

Homage to you, swift and courageous Liberator,
whose gaze is dazzling like lightning.
You are born of the corolla of a blooming lotus, risen from a teardrop
which perled on the face of the Protector of the Three Worlds.

Homage to you, whose face is made
of a hundred full moons in an autumn sky.
All of the galaxies infuse their lights in you,
and you kindle in absolute clarity!

Homage to you, whose body is turquoise and gold,
and whose hand is adorned with a lotus.
Your scope embraces generosity, diligence, asceticism,
pacification, endurance, and meditation.

Homage to you, who, at the vertex of the Tathagatas,
rejoices in all of the infinite triumphs.
You are undividedly venerated by the Sons of Victors
who all achieved the Six Transcendencies.

Homage to you, who, by Tuttara and by Hum,
filled space and all directions of the world of desire.
You trampled the sevenfold universe,
and you have the power to convoke all beings.

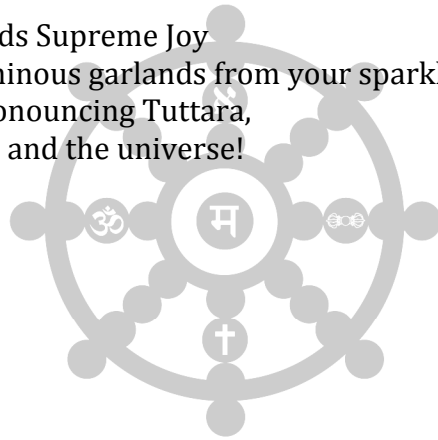
Homage to you, venerated by Indra, Agni, Brahma,
Vayu and all of the diverse lords!
Spirits, zombies, gandharvas and goblins
crowd before you and sing your praise!

Homage to you, who, by Trat and Phat,
completely destroys the machinations of enemies.
Right leg bent, left leg extended, you trample them underfoot
and consume them completely in the flames of a baneful fire!

Homage to you, Terrifying Ture,
who completely subjugates the most powerful demons.
Your lotus face is twisted in wrath,
you who kills all enemies without exception!

Homage to you, whose fingers form the mudra of the Three Jewels,
Sublime ornament before your heart.
From your wheel-adorned hands
bursts a stream of light which fights all types of negatives forces!

Homage to you, who spreads Supreme Joy
by pouring a myriad of luminous garlands from your sparkling diadem.
You burst out laughing, pronouncing Tuttara,
and thusly control demons and the universe!



MAHAJRYA
buddhist tradition