Primordially Pure Protector

Primordially pure protector,
Samantabhadra's compassion:
when hundreds of thousands of rays, white and red,
radiate to the lands of those to be tamed,

with a hundred thousand wondrous glories,
wish-fulfilling mountains and excellent vases
in multitudes fill the great plain:
the realm of great secret Akaniṣṭha.

The one deity, Guru Rinpoche,
the wisdom play of his three secrets,
though as peerless, glorious Drukpa's
king, ministers and subjects it appears,

in truth teacher and retinue are not two,
pure and equal, deities by nature.
Vessel and contents, the Victors' mandala:
do you know it is right here?

Fortunate men and women who know it not,
these present deluded appearances
recognise as a dream;
of the profound Dharma's great aspiration

mount the magical steed,
enter the path of the two accumulations:
to journey to the realm of the three kāyas
the karma and fortune are yours.

Composed by His Holiness the 70th Je Khenpo Trulku Jigme Choedrak

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