

Buddha Puja with The Six Elements Speak & Dakini mantras

1. Praise to the Buddha

He is calm like the earth that endures
He is steady like a column that is firm
He is pure like a lake that is clear
He is free from samsara – the endlessly unsatisfying round.
In his vision he has found freedom.
His thoughts are peace,
His words are peace,
And his work is peace.

2. Salutation

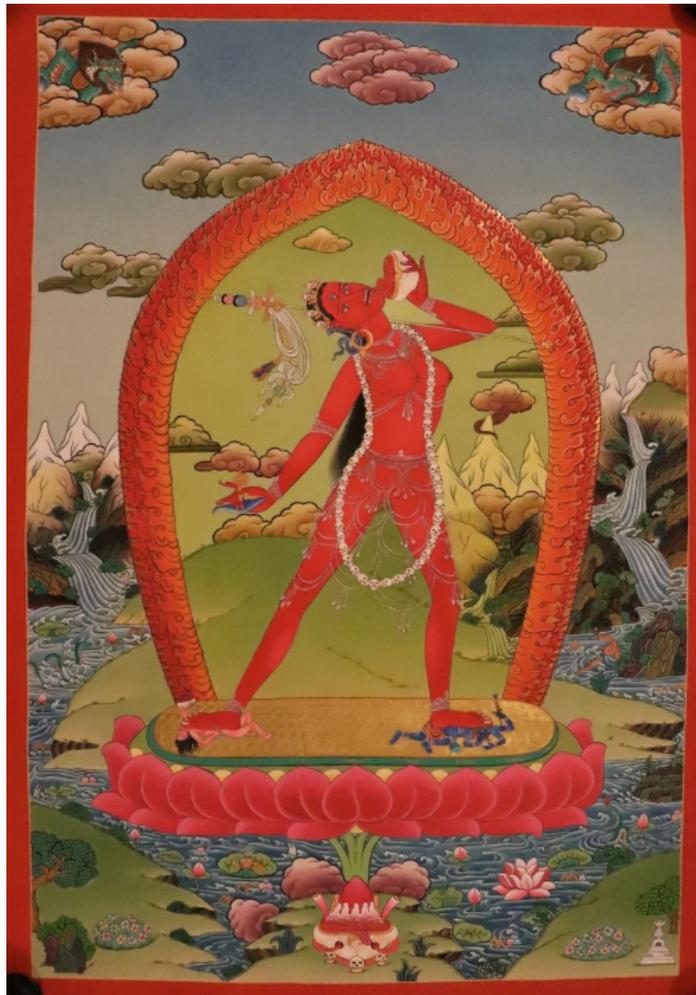
By what path could you lead the Buddha astray,
He who can wander the pathless ways of the Infinite?
The Buddha, who is awake, whose victory cannot be reversed,
Is a being no one can conquer.

One of true vision is not easy to find.
Freed from craving, hatred and delusion,
A Buddha is a guide to be treasured.

*Om Om Om Sarvabuddhadakiniye
Vajravaraniye Vajravairocanaye Hum Hum
Hum Phat Phat Phat Svaha*

3. Going for Refuge

People flee for refuge to mountains or forests,
To groves, sacred trees or shrines.
But these are not a safe refuge.
They are not a refuge that frees from sorrow.
One who goes for refuge to the Buddha,
To the Truth teachings, and to the community he taught,
They go indeed to a great refuge.



4. Acknowledging Unskillfulness

Think not of a fault as a little matter
Saying 'this is minor to me'.
The falling of drops of water will in time fill a water jar.
In the same way, people become full of delusion,
Though they gather it little by little.
Focus not on the flaws of others,
Nor on their deeds and misdeeds.
But focus on what we ourselves regret,
What we have done, or not done.
Neither in the sky, nor deep in the ocean,
Nor in a mountain cave, nor any place,
Can we avoid our unskillful actions.

5. Rejoicing

It is a delight to see the noble and ethical;
Contact with them inspires and gladdens us.
When we know the balm of solitude,
And experience the relief of silence,
Then we are free from fear and sorrow,

And feel the joy of the Dhamma.

Oh, let us live in joy,
Kindly among those who blame.
Among those who hate, let us live in love,
Among those who fight, let us live in peace,
Among those who crave, let us live content,
Among those who slumber, let us live awake.

6. Awake and Watchful

The followers of Buddha Gotama
Are awake and ever watchful.
And ever by night and by day
They remember the Buddha, their teacher.
The followers of Buddha Gotama
Are awake and ever watchful.
And ever by night and by day
They find joy in deep contemplation.

The Six Elements Speak

I am Earth.
I am rock, metal, and soil.
I am that which exists in you
As bone, muscle, and flesh,
But now I must go,
Leaving you light.
Now we must part.
Goodbye.

I am Water.
I am ocean, lake, rivers and streams,
The rain that falls from clouds
And the dew on the petals of flowers.
I am that which exists in you
As blood, urine, sweat, saliva and tears,
But now I must go,
Leaving you dry.
Now we must part.
Goodbye.

I am Fire.
I come from the Sun, travelling
through space
To sleep in wood, flint, and steel.
I am that which exists in you
As bodily heat, the warmth of an
embrace,
But now I must go,
Leaving you cold.
Now we must part.
Goodbye.

I am Air.
I am wind, breeze, and hurricane.
I am that which exists in you
As the breath in your nostrils, in
your lungs,
The breath that gently comes, that
gently goes,
But now I must go,
For the last time,
Leaving you empty.
Now we must part.
Goodbye.

I am Space.
I contain all,
From a grain of dust to a galaxy.
I am that which exists in you
As the space limited by the earth,
water, fire, and air
That make up your physical being,
But now they have all gone
And I must go too,
Leaving you unlimited.
Now we must part.
Goodbye.

I am Consciousness.
Indefinable and indescribable.
I am that which exists in you
As sight, hearing, smell, taste,
touch and thought,
But now I must go
From the space no longer limited
by your physical being
Leaving nothing of 'you'.
There is no one from whom to
part,
So no goodbye.

Earth dissolves into Water,
Water dissolves into Fire,

Fire dissolves into Air,
Air dissolves into Space,
Space dissolves into
Consciousness,
Consciousness dissolves into – ?
HUM

7. Transference of Benefit

As from a large garden of flowers
Many garlands and wreaths can be
made,
So, by a human being in this life,
Much good can be achieved.
May any merit gained through
Dhamma practice
Be shared among all beings.
The perfume of flowers goes not
against the wind,
Not even the finest perfumes
Of sandalwood, of rose, or of
jasmine.
But the perfume of virtue
Does travel against the wind,
And can reach to the ends of the
world.

Om Kurukulle Hrih Svaha