

Puja in Preparation for Death and the Bardo

Begin with meditation on Padmasambhava

O Buddhas and Bodhisattvas in the ten directions,
Compassionate, all-knowing, with the five kinds of eyes,
Loving, protectors of all sentient beings,
Come to this place by the power of compassion and accept our offerings.

O Compassionate Ones,
You possess understanding wisdom, loving compassion, effective action,
and protecting power beyond the reach of thought.

O Compassionate Ones,
This person is leaving this world,
They are dying without choice,
They are suffering greatly, They have no refuge,
They have no protector, They have no allies,
The light of this life has set,
They are entering dense darkness,
They are falling down a deep precipice,
They are entering a thick forest,
They are entering a great wilderness,
They are entering a great ocean,
They are driven on by the wind of karma,
They are going where there is no solid ground,
They are embarking on a great battle,
They are seized by the great evil spirit,
They are terrified by the messengers of the Lord of Death,
They are entering existence after existence because of their karma,
The time has come when they must go on alone without a friend. O
Compassionate Ones,
Be a refuge to them, who have no refuge,
Protect them, defend them,
Keep them from the great darkness of the bardo,
Turn them aside from the great hurricane of karma,
Protect them from the great fear of the Lord of Death,
Deliver them from the long and dangerous pathway of the bardo. O
Compassionate Ones,
Do not let your compassion be small,
Rescue them,
Do not let them go to the three lower realms,
Do not forget your former vows
But quickly send out the power of your compassion.

OM OM OM
SARVABUDDHADAKINIYE VAJRAVARANIYE
VAJRAVAIROCANIYE
HUM HUM HUM PHAT PHAT PHAT
SVAHA

Homage to the gurus, yidams and dakinis,
With their great love may they lead us on the path.
When through confusion I wander in samsara,
On the undistracted light-path of study, reflection and meditation,



May the gurus of the sacred lineage go before me,
Their consorts, the hosts of dakinis, behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
When through intense ignorance I wander in samsara, on the luminous
light-path of the dharmadhatu wisdom,
May Blessed Vairocana go before me,
His consort the Queen of Vajra Space behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.

When through intense aggression I wander in samsara,
On the luminous light-path of the mirror-like wisdom,
May Blessed Vajrasattva go before me,
His consort Buddha-Locana behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
When through intense pride I wander in samsara,
On the luminous light-path of the wisdom of equality

May Blessed Ratnasambhava go before me,
His consort Mamaki behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
When through intense desire I wander in samsara,
on the luminous light-path of discriminating wisdom,
May Blessed Amitabha go before me,
His consort Pandaravasini behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
When through intense envy I wander in samsara,
on the luminous light-path of action-accomplishing wisdom,
May Blessed Amoghasiddhi go before me,
His consort Samayatara behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
When through strong unconscious tendencies I wander in samsara,
on the luminous light-path of the innate wisdom,
May the vidyadhara warriors go before me,
their consorts the host of dakinis behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.

When through fierce confused projections I wander in samsara,
on the light-path of abandoning all fear,
May the Blessed Ones, peaceful and wrathful, go before me,
the host of dakinis, Queens of Space, behind me;
Help me to cross the bardo's dangerous pathway
And bring me to the perfect buddha state.
May the element of space not rise up as an enemy,
May I see the Realm of the blue buddha.

May the element of water not rise up as an enemy,
May I see the realm of the white buddha.
May the element of earth not rise up as an enemy,
May I see the realm of the yellow buddha.
May the element of fire not rise up as an enemy,
May I see the realm of the red buddha.
May the element of air not rise up as an enemy,
May I see the realm of the green buddha.
May the rainbow of the elements not rise up as enemies,
May I see the realms of all the buddhas.
May the sounds, lights and rays not rise up as enemies,
May I see the infinite realms of the Peaceful and Wrathful Ones.
May I know all the sounds as my own sound,
May I know all the lights as my own light,
May I know all the rays as my own ray.
May I spontaneously know the bardo as myself.
May I attain the realms of the three kayas.

OM AH HUM VAJRA GURU PADMA SIDDHI HUM

Compiled and edited by Kamalashila from verses by Trungpa Rinpoche, Francesca Fremantle and Dawa Samdup Lama

