

PRAJÑĀPĀRĀMITĀ PŪJĀ

Adapted by Kamalashila from Ānandajyoti (Anthony Tribe)'s translation of *Sādhnamālā* no.159

WORSHIP

My very nature is the essence of the vajra
that is worship of all Tathāgatas.

OM SARVATATHĀGATA-PŪJĀ-VAJRA-SVABHĀV'ĀTMAKO
'HAM

To the Tathagata Akshobhya,
Prajnaparamita and their retinue!¹
To the Tathagata Vairocana,
Locana and their retinue
To the Tathagata Ratnasambhava,
Mamaki and their retinue
To the Tathagata Amitabha,
Pandara and their retinue
To the Tathagata Amoghasiddhi,
Tara and their retinue
I pay homage

There in Aksobhya's dwelling place
To Prajnaparamita
Tathagata, Arhati, Bhagavati
Who is neither empty nor manifest,
Who contains all Buddhas
A shimmering cluster of immortal light
I pay profound homage

OM VAJRAPUSHPE HUM SVAHA x 5 [flowers]
OM VAJRADHUPE HUM SVAHA x 5 [incense]
OM VAJRAGANDHE HUM SVAHA x 5 [perfume]
OM VAJRADIPE HUM SVAHA x 5 [light]
OM VAJRANAIVEDYA HUM SVAHA x 5 [food]

OM NAMO BHAGAVATYAI ARYA
PRAJNAPARAMITAYAI
[repeat as many times as desired]

REFUGE AND ASPIRING BODHICITTA

Surely all beings
Being afflicted by the suffering of existence
Continually roam through samsara?
Oh alas for them.
I will attain the Yoga of Prajnaparamita
And gain unsurpassed, perfect, full Awakening.
I will establish those beings there
So there will be no further suffering for them.
They will be freed from samsara.
They will be happy
May it be so!

SETTING OUT FOR AWAKENING



Within my heart is a moon-disc
Like the ravishing whiteness of garlands of pearls
Or hoar-frost.
Standing upon it, golden, is **DHIH**
Hundreds of thousands of light-rays emanating,
And gloriously brightening the three thousand worlds.
Shimmering there in space
Are hundreds of thousands of millions of crores
Of Buddhas,
Locana and other mandala goddesses,
And Prajnaparamita.
To these lords, the Buddhas



And all the goddesses,
And to my own teacher,
I offer the mandala of my heart.
I go for refuge,
I admit my shortcomings,
And I rejoice in the merits of others.
May all these Buddhas, with Locana and
other goddesses,
Come and go freely within my heart.



OM SVABHAVASUDDHA SARVADHARMA
SVABHAVASUDDHO 'HAM x 3

OM SUNYATA JNANA VAJRA SVABHAV'ATMAKO 'HAM x
3

I am alone in the sky,
Intensely shining,
Shimmering like a stainless moon
Displaying at once all its phases,
Clustered,
An immortal light
Neither form nor cognition am I,
Pure like clustered, shimmering light

DHIH in the heart,
I appear as the Goddess
Surrounded by Buddhas and Bodhisattvas.
Beauteous,
Gold in colour,
Seated on a double petalled lotus,
Making the mudra of vyākḥāna.
With texts of Perfect Wisdom
On lotuses above my shoulders,
And crowned with the five Tathagatas.

It is enough to see her,
Prajnaparamita
Goddess of Perfect Wisdom.
Whenever the vision falters
I recollect the four seed sounds:
OM at the brow: yellow
AH at the throat: white
DHIH at the heart: gold
HUM at the navel: blue

OM AH DHIH HUM SVAHA
[repeat as many times as desired]

Silence. Meditation. Dissolution into Sunyata.
Dedication.

¹ In the mandala of this sadhana, Akshobhya is at the centre with Prajnaparamita as his consort, and Locana becomes the consort of Vairocana, in the East.