

Kurukulle Puja 2



HRIH
Dakini of fiery passion and wisdom
Magnetising, irresistible allure
Captivating the hearts of all three worlds
Kurukulle we call to you

HRIH
Dakini dancing in passion and wisdom
In the cemetery grounds of the world
Dancing red with flowery bow
Shooting arrows of love to the hearts of
all beings
Kurukulle we call to you

HRIH
Showering love amongst all beings
Dancing free in your tigerskin dress,
Bone ornaments, skullcrown and garland
of heads
Wild dancing and casting your flowery
noose
Frolic and play, your flowery crook
Capturing us with your sideways glance
The secret heart of all desire
Kurukulle we call to you

OM KURUKULLE HRI SVAHA [Offerings]

Touching the truth within all beings
You draw us close for sacred refuge
In the Buddha, Dharma, and Sangha.
Please come and bear witness
To our pledge

[Refuges and Precepts]

As Vajrasattva you reveal imperfection
Regarding this well is the path of
perfection
We confess to all Dakinis
Our imperfection
We rejoice with all Dakinis
Our perfection
Beyond time
Beyond words
Beyond body and beyond mind

OM VAJRASATTVA HUM

Lady Perfect Wisdom
Mother of all Dakinis,
Yidams, Gurus, Buddhas,
Dharmas and Sanghas
We bow to the Ultimate Dakini,
Unborn Wisdom.
May our Dharma Eye be opened
So we become the Noble Dakini

[Silence]

May the playful spirit of Kurukulle
Entering into our dancing
Bestow the blessings on all beings
Of wisdom, passion, and genuine skilful
means
May it be so
SVAHA

OM KURUKULLE HRIH SVAHA