A Shower of Blessings

A Guru Yoga Practice to Accompany the Seven-Line Prayer

by Mipham Rinpoche

ah, rang lü tamal nepé dün kha ru
Ah! I am in my ordinary form; before me, in the sky

Appears Odḍiyāna, and the immaculate Dhanakośa lake,

Deep and full of water with eight kinds of purity.

In its centre you dwell, on a jewelled lotus blossom, its petals open wide:

All sources of refuge combined, Orgyen Dorje Chang,

Ablaze in splendour with the major and minor marks of perfection, and embracing the consort Yeshe Tsogyal.

You hold a vajra in your right hand, a skull cup containing a vase in your left,

Beautiful in all your silk, jewel and bone ornaments.
In an expanse of blue, white, yellow, red and green light, you preside resplendent,
radiating great bliss.

All around you, gurus, devas and dākinīs gather like clouds.

Pour down your blessings in a rain of compassion: watch over and care for me!

Essence of all buddhas, in your immortal wisdom body,

Now and always, I bow to you with passionate longing and devotion.

My bodies, possessions and all my merit, past, present and future

I visualize as Samantabhadra’s offering clouds, and present them to you.

My harmful actions and downfalls, committed through beginningless time, I confess
without exception.

You alone have completely mastered the precious qualities of all the buddhas and bodhisattvas,

And with all my heart I rejoice at your liberating life story.
nying né yi rang dépé sol dep shing
With total trust I pray to you,

zap gyé chö kyi char chen beppar kul
And implore you: shower down a great rain of Dharma, profound and vast.

rang zhen gewé ngöpo kun dom né
Gathering all the actual merit of myself and others,

dro kham gyatso ji si né kyi bar
For as long as these infinite realms of living beings remain

goṇpo khyö kyi namtar jé nyek té
I shall follow your example, Lord,

kha khyap drowa drepé dön du ngo
And dedicate it all to guiding beings as limitless as space.

kyapné kundū khyentsé terchen po
You are all my sources of refuge in one, a great treasure of wisdom and love,

dु न्गेन न्यिक मे खाय पो चोक रिंपोचे
Our precious, our greatest, protection in this dark age, the dregs of time.

nga dō güpé nar shing dung shuk kyi
Tormented and drained by the five kinds of degeneration, when I call on you

sol dep bu la tsewé tuk kyi zik
In desperate yearning, look upon your child with all the love of your wisdom mind.

gong pé long né tukjé tsal chung la
Let the power of your compassion burst out from your vast expanse of realization,
And flood my devoted heart with your blessing.

Quickly show me the signs and marks of attainment,

And grant me siddhis, ordinary and supreme.

Hūṃ! In the north-west of the land of Oddiyāna,

You are renowned as the Lotus-born,

Surrounded by many hosts of dākinis.

Following in your footsteps

I pray to you: come and bless me with your grace!

Guru padma siddhi hūṃ
Recite The Seven Line Prayer as many times as you can.

Imagine that, because you are praying with sincere devotion, from the place of union and the heart of the guru and the consort fine shafts of wisdom light—blue, white, yellow, red and green—shoot out and dissolve into your heart, blessing and transforming your very being.

Recite the Vajra Guru Mantra as much as you wish.

At the end of the session:
And my own mind merge inseparably, and so I abide in the ever-present dharmakāya.

As you utter "a, āḥ!" look into the actual face of the great primordial dharmakāya—the very nature of your own mind that from the very beginning is utterly beyond alteration or change, beyond rejecting or accepting anything at all. Once again, consider all illusion-like appearances as the nature of the guru. Dedicate the merit and make prayers for auspiciousness, so that peace and wellbeing prevail.

End the practice well by recognizing all illusory appearance as the nature of the guru, dedicating the merit and making a prayer of prosperity.

On the eighth day of the waxing moon in the seventh month of 'Taming All Beings', this arose from the oceanic mind of Mipham Nampar Gyalwa, one who prays and aspires to serve Guru Padmasambhava in all his lives. May virtue ensue!

Maṅgalaṃ.