

# BRINGING DOWN THE RAIN OF BLESSINGS

## A Spontaneous Song Supplicating the Guru

(MELODY VERSION)

NAMO GURU

Self-arisen jñāna, purified of fleeting stains—  
In the treasured enclosure of luminosity, beyond holding on and beyond any turning away,  
Shines the dharmatā guru, by kāyas and wisdoms innately graced.  
Recognizing this to be my own true face,  
A supplication rises up within.

Play of the emanating and gathering of life-force bindu, great emptiness,  
Dawning in union where the youthful marks and signs  
Are just right there, revealed just as they are,  
Glowing heruka, sambhogakāya guru,  
There in prāṇa and mind inseparable,  
A supplication glimmers there.

Chandali's licking flames that blaze at the junction,  
Reduce to ash all that fetters and binds: the skandhas and all the rest  
Which dissolve in the blaze and drip within avadhūtī—  
Beloved guru: the coemergent bliss of melting,  
In this I sigh in fervent supplication.

So that appearance, sound, and awareness dawn as guru play;  
So the wisdom, love, and power's blessings pervade my entire being;  
So your mind, the four abhiṣekas' vistas, utterly blend with mine;  
And so the two benefits be spontaneously fulfilled,  
O grant me now your blessings, I beg you with all my heart.

*Not long after the supreme being, the one who has gained mastery over learnedness and accomplishment, the genuine Khenchen Tsültrim Gyamtso, had departed to peace, the genuine clarifier of the teachings, Dzogchen Ponlop Rinpoche, requested me to compose a supplication. In response to that request, I, the indolent disciple of the guru who is called Ogyen Trinley, supplicated in this way on June 28, 2024. May it be meaningful.*

Under the guidance of Dzogchen Ponlop Rinpoche, adapted (based upon a previous translation by Tyler Dewar for the context of chanting) and arranged for song by Jim and Birgit Scott, June 30–July 3, 2024. © 2024 Dzogchen Ponlop Rinpoche and the translators.