## ्री स्वा केत्र <u>च</u>र्रे स्वा स्वा त्रेत्।

तीयाक्षेट्राक्षेत्रक्ष्याक्षात्र्यात् । विष्ठ्याक्ष्यात् विष्यात् विषयात् विष्यात् विषयात् विषयात्

केरायेवाम्ब्रम्बर्ग्याय्यायाः स्वित्। । सार्ह्म्म्बर्ग्याद्वायायाः स्वित्यायाः स्वित्यायाः स्वित्यायाः स्वित्य वाक्षः स्वायायाः स्वायायाः स्वित्याः । हिम्म्बर्ग्याः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः वास्यायाः स्वित्यायाः स्वायाः स्वायाः

गर्नेव गर्बेन क्वेंब में अंदे क्वन यति। । अ हेंग्र प्राप्त वात्र प्राप्त प्र प्राप्त प्र प्राप्त प्र प्राप्त प्र प्राप्त प्र प

ब्रिंग्यक्ष्यायात्रः स्वात्त्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्र | विश्वस्थायत्र्यायाः सः स्वीत्रेत्राच्येत्याचीक्षा | व्रिय्यायत्रीयात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्यात्राच्या

देः स्टब्स्ट्रह्तुत्रः अभिश्वाचित्रं विश्वाच्याः वित्रः स्टब्स्याः स्टब्स्यः स्टब्यः स्टब्स्यः स्ट

यम् यम् यम् विस्त्रेम् प्रिं म्या मेन स्त्रे स्त्र

## DISTINGUISHING THE PROVISIONAL FROM THE DEFINITIVE IN THE CONTEXT OF MAHAMUDRA

Right here in this world, Jambudvipa, the Victor's realm
There is one renowned as being a second Buddha
On the victory banner of teachings that do not set
He is like the crowning jewel at the very top
Respected by all and worthy of offerings
The melodious sound of his rippling flag of fame
Reverberates in every direction around
Is this not the lord and accomplished master Maitripa

There is one who served at his lotus feet with respect And drank in full draughts the quintessential elixir The mahamudra, the crowning point of view This put him in touch with reality plain and simple He perfectly brought all excellent qualities forth And was not defiled by any fault at all A sugata emanation in human form That greatest of beings, lord Marpa, taught like this

However appearances might appear outside
Not realized, are delusory projections
Clinging to objects, that is what ties you down
For those who know, they're illusory appearance
For them, what appear to be objects are mind's resource
In the end, in fact, there is no such thing as appearance
And, being unborn dharmakaya, is utterly pure
He taught of its sacredness in the unborn dharmakaya

The workings of rational consciousness inside
Not realized, are ignorance itself
This is the root of all karma and all affliction
If realized, it's self-awareness wisdom
Here is where positive qualities spring full-blown
In the end, in fact, there is no such thing as wisdom
Let phenomena go as far as they go and no more
This is as far as they go and no more, he said

This skandha of form compulsively taken on Not realized, is four elements making a body Sickness and suffering, this is what comes of that If realized, it's a deity union body

To replace the common assumption you entertain In the end, in fact, there is no such thing as body

It's as rarified as a cloud-free sky, he taught

It's pure as a cloud-free sky is what he taught

Apparitions of male and female demons and ghouls

For as long as your guise has not been seen through, are maras

Obstacle-makers who nothing but trouble spell

If the guise is seen through, obstructors are dharmapalas

A hotbed of siddhis of such a variety

In the end, in fact, there are neither gods nor goblins

Let concepts go as far as they go and no more

This is as far as they go and no more, he said

In the ultimate yana, to put it in general terms
Through the anuttarayoga of secret mantra
When a dhatu condensation with nadi aligns
The forms of spirits are seen outside, he taught

Not knowing these self-expressions are not what they seem But thinking they're true will get you precisely nowhere There was a time confusion made my head spin And, knowing no better, I built a nest of delusion Taking gods that help and spirits that harm as true But now, through the jetsün siddha's guidance so kind I see stopping samsara and winning nirvana won't do I've caught on that whatever appears is mahamudra

Through realizing delusion to have no ground
The water moon of awareness shines unblurred
The sun of luminosity free of clouds
Lights up the darkness of ignorance out to its brink
My spinning head of confusion spins no more
A glimmer of basic being glows within
How precious now, the idea of seeing a ghost
It reveals the unborn source, how strange and amazing!

Under the guidance of Khenpo Tsultrim Gyamtso Rinpoche, translated and arranged by Jim Scott, Tibetan page 464. Translation copyright 2012, Jim Scott