THE CHARIOT OF JOY AND GOOD FORTUNE

An Aspiration Prayer to Journey to the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain

RANG NANG DAK PA DÉ CHHEN DOR JEI YING
Self-manifested pure appearance, vajra space of supreme exaltation,

LHÜN DRUB OK MIN GYU T'HRUL DRA WAY GAR
spontaneously arisen Akanishta, the dance of interwoven magical display,

RAB JAM GYAL WAY ZHING KHAM GYA TSHÖ P'HUL
the most excellent ocean of infinite buddha-realms.

ZANG DOK PAL GYI RI WOR KYÉ WAR SHOK
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

YI ONG PEMA RA GAY RI WANG TSER
At the summit of the delightful imperial mountain of rubies,

NOR BÜ BA GAM TSEK PAY P'HO DRANG NI
a tiered palace of jeweled domes,

P'HUL JUNG NGO TSHAR KÖ PAY DZEY PA CHEN
superb and wondrous in its beautiful design.

ZANG DOK PAL GYI RI WOR KYÉ WAR SHOK
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.
TSENDEN NAK TSHAL TRIK PAY DO RA RU
Amid pastures and sandalwood forests,

YU YI PANG JONG NA TSHOK CHHU KYEY ZHIN
fresh grassy regions of turquoise gems and multi-colored lotus blossoms,

GÉ SAR DZUM DANG GÖ PAY LANG TSHO NGOM
with smiling pollen hearts, boasting their youthful laughter.

ZANG DOK PAL GYI RI WOR KYÉ WAR SHOK
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

GA BUR PÖ CHHÚ SHER WAY DÚ TSI LUNG
With rivers of amrita moistened with camphor-scented water

LHUNG LHUNG NYAM GAR BAB CHING KHOR WAY DZING
cascading delightfully and swirling into pools

ZHÖN NÚ GAR KHEN CHI YANG TSÉ ZHING GYU
in which youthful dancers frolic and move this way and that.

ZANG DOK PAL GYI RI WOR KYÉ WAR SHOK
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

WANG ZHÚ GUR KHIM T'HRIK PAY DRA MIK NAY
From the lattice openings of the rainbow pavilion,

MÉ TOK CHHAR ZIM BAB PAY DUL T'HRENG NANG
a sprinkling rain of flowers falls like garlands of atoms
Maha Guru

Ging Chhen Dé Way Gar Gyi Nam Par Tsé
in which great heroes sport in their dance of bliss.

Zang Dok Pal Gyi Ri Wor Kyé War Shok
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

P’Hün Tshok Dò Pay Yòn Ten Nam Mang Pò
With most excellent abundances of numerous sense qualities,

Kün Nay Dzey Gur Gyen Jay Khan Drö Trin
clouds of dakinis, most beautiful and lavishly adorned,

Mi Dzay Chhok Kyi Khor Lò Lar Drey Pa
spread endlessly into the upper reaches of the sky.

Zang Dok Pal Gyi Ri Wor Kyé War Shok
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

Rik Dzin Dù Pay Tshok Kyi Dral Ù Na
At the center of the ranked assembly of gathered awareness-holders,

Pema Jung Nay Gyal Way Wang Po Yiy
the supreme victor, Pema Jungnay,

Zab Sang Seng Gei Dra Chhen Kün Tu Drok
universally proclaims the lion's magnificent sound of the profound secret (Atiyoga).

Zang Dok Pal Gyi Ri Wor Kyé War Shok
May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.
Saying, "I am the essence of all buddhas",

with the incomparable power of knowledge, love and wisdom,

he undertakes to tame accordingly the various kinds of endless beings.

May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

When this limitless treasury, an ocean of noble qualities,

is merely remembered, one is established in that realm

that bears the splendor and blessings of the wheel of wondrous activity.

May I be born at the Glorious Copper-Colored Mountain.

At this very moment, traveling instantaneously
to the beautiful city of Lotus Light, the pure realm of space,
DÖN NYIY YI ZHIN DRUB PAY NAM T'Har TSHUL
in accordance with the example of your liberation,
the accomplishment of the two benefits according to one's wishes,

NYAM MÉ GU RU KHYÖ DANG TSHUNG PAR SHOK
may I become as you, incomparable Guru!

This prayer of aspiration was written from the heart with a saddened and heartfelt mind by the old father,
Jigdral Yeshe Dorje, as a support for the journey of the noble woman, Dekyong Yeshe Wangmo, to the
pure realm of Lotus Light. Auspiciousness!

Translated by Dechen Yeshe Wangmo.

CONCISE COPPER-COLORED MOUNTAIN PRAYER

SANG GYAY KÜN GYI NGO WO KA DRIN CHEN
Kindest one, essence of all the buddhas,

OR GYEN RIN PO CHHÉ LA SOL WA DEB
Orgyen Rinpoche, we supplicate you.

NAM ZHIK TSHÉ DI NANG WA NUB MA T'HAK
When the appearances of this life end, at that moment,

PEMA Ö DU KYÉ WAR JIN GYIY LOB
bless us to be reborn in the realm of Lotus Light!

By Jñana (Kyabjé Dudjom Rinpoche.)