Recalling the Renown of Kyabjé Thinley Norbu Rinpoche

OM SWASTI SIDDHI HUNG

As the source of all that is beneficial and blissful without exception,

Like the waxing moon in the space of existence and quiescence,

Shining with myriad cooling beams of transmission and realization,

Master of threefold kindness, I pray to you from my heart.

The unceasing dance of the four aspects of Enlightened Activity are flawlessly performed as the most supreme ornamental Jewel of my crown.

Please abide within the space of my mind and bless me to complete the ocean of the two accumulations.

Primordially pure essence free from elaboration, dharmakaya, intrinsic nature, spontaneously present clear light, sambhogakaya,
Unobstructed compassion that tames beings, nirmanakaya,
To the inner radiance of the trikaya master of self-awareness, I pray.

Your supreme kaya, adorned with the major and minor marks, is the
nirmanakaya that tames beings in whatever way is appropriate.
Your unceasing melodic speech is the magical manifestation matrix of the
sambhogakaya mandala.
Your undeluded supreme mind, free from all conceptual elaboration,
is the dharmakaya.
I recall the three secrets of the Guru, the embodiment of the three kayas.
The mandala of your perfectly proportioned rupakaya is the actual face
of the Guru.
Your melodious enlightened speech is the Yidam deity.
Your mind itself, resplendent with twofold omniscience, is the mandala
of the Dakinis.
I longingly recall the three secrets of my master, the very nature of
the Three Roots.
The perfect purity of your rupakaya is a symbol of the white-robed Sangha. Your supremely melodious enlightened speech is the vast and sublime Dharma. Your supreme enlightened mind of wisdom and compassion is the actual Buddha.

I longingly recall the three secrets of the guru, the essential nature of the Triple Gem.

Your supreme secret body, speech, and mind are the sacred presence of Amitabha, and you assume the magical manifestation of Padmakara.

Through each and every dance of your indeterminate, fearless conduct.

I longingly recall the perfection of your deeds that mature and liberate those endowed with fortune.

For the purpose of protecting and promulgating the precious doctrine, Of both the common teachings of the Victors and the quintessential secret heart essence teachings of the Nyingma School,

I longingly recall how, with your sharp fangs and claws, like a lion,
You vanquish the wild creatures holding negative views.

Although all patterns of conditioned phenomena, without exception, are sealed as your view of the purity and evenness of Dharmata, you fully engage with all symbolic appearances based upon interdependency.

Dharma King, I longingly recall your three secrets from my heart.

Positioned among the mahasiddhas and vidyadharas, like the moon amidst the constellations of stars, Is the Sovereign of the Dakinis, [Padmasambhava] like a treasure vase of the profound teachings’ cooling ambrosia.

In the same manner that the king and his subjects were gathered in celebratory banquets, I recall the excellent fortune of gathering together in your ganachakra assembly.

Everything you see and hear and all that is without exception—there is nothing that is not permeated by your view of the Dharmata.

Everything resounds as the dragon roar of your two accumulations.
I longingly recall the celebrations of this ever-increasing exaltation.

I am a wandering vagrant that countless buddhas were unable to tame,
yet you hold me by the sharp hook of your compassion,
Sharing subjects from the Sutras, Tantras, Mahamudra, and Dzogchen.

Even within my dreams, I recall the great fortune to receive these transmissions.

All that is phenomenal existence is the all-pervasive manifestation of the Dharmata
That is for you, the pure realm.

Through the symbolic gestures of your three secrets,
I recall how the gateway of your disciple’s pure phenomena is rent open.

From the spacious canopy of the dense clouds of your wisdom compassion,
You tame disciples with the lightning bolts of the four enlightened deeds.

You are the companion who grants soothing showers of benefit and bliss.

Loving master, I remember you in each moment.
Although you come from an important family, possess notoriety, qualities, and wealth,
With humility you are able to adapt to the culture of your surroundings
So that whatever you do never departs from the domain of Dharma.
I remember you as the captain who effortlessly accumulates the two merits.

With uncontrived loving kindness, caring for disciples like your own children,
Placing both worldly and spiritual advice within each of our hearts,
Joining master and disciple with your indestructible harmonious silken cord,
I recall you, my sole father, and the warming compassion of your wisdom presence.

By the sunlight of your loving affection, shining upon all
Who are nurtured in the field of the blessings of your enlightened body, speech, and mind,
This rich garland of stories, sown into all of our hearts,
Is left as our treasured memento through which we recall your kindness.
When you explain the provisional meaning of the Sutras and Tantras,
your peerlessly masterful commentaries are as authoritative as those of Manjushri.

When you teach the definitive meaning of the unsurpassed secret heart essence teachings,
your effortless explanations remind us that you are the second Longchenpa.

Your enlightened mind is saturated with the profound quintessential instructions of the three inner tantras.

When the celestial music of your melodious enlightened speech resounds,
from my heart, I recall this downpour of the wish-fulfilling nectar of secret heart essence teachings.

In order for us to accomplish the excellent path of Sutra and Mantra,
you taught us that if one has faith, samaya, and pure view,
that is all that is needed; but without each of these, there is no path.

I recall your kindness in revealing the crucial point of this upadesha.
Seeing clearly that holding and propagating the precious teachings
Is dependent on a Sangha community of truly excellent character,
You founded the youthful assembly known as Kunsang Gawa’i tshal.
I recall this act of unceasing enlightened activity.

By the whirling dance of heroes and the melodic songs of heroines,
Impure perception instantly transforms into the pure appearances of the Dakinis’ pure realms.
I recall this mandala of illuminating blessings
And the great secret mudra of dance.

Although everything is not other than the all-pervasive purity of your three secrets,
For you there are no phenomena in existence that depart from that.
For their sake, you unite fortunate practitioners with this perfectly pure state.
I recall your abode of presence to be always pure, clean, and permeated by fragrance.
You teach that the hope and fear of dualistic fixation is the mara on the path. Through skillful enlightened deeds of fearless conduct, you reveal The crucial points of the marvelous, secret teachings of purity and evenness to fortunate disciples. I repeatedly recall your willingness to impart each and every instruction.

Whenever and however you engage with influential people of worldly power, You never care about sparing them for the sake of worldly concerns, But instead sustain the uncontrived conduct of a hidden practitioner. I repeatedly recall you, the skylike yogi who is beyond any reference point.

Given that your wisdom intention is always based upon the four ways to rely, Through the lasso of skillful means, you engage your Enlightened Activity; And as one who fulfills the wishes of others, you are the actual precious Jewel. I recall the opportunity to have met you even in the midst of these degenerate times.
You uphold the mastery of fearless wisdom appearances
And have established the platform from which the dance of the four immaculate enlightened deeds occurs.
Great guide who reveals the supreme, unmistaken path to all beings,
You are our permanent source of refuge.

In brief, according to the aspirations of those to be tamed,
Through your dance of manifest forms that match their prayers,
Until the fortune to breathe the breath of complete liberation is ours,
I pray that you will not allow us to be separate from the warmth of your blessings.

In the delusional state of one of my dreams, Rinpoche turned to directly face me and recited the first line of this supplication prayer with a melody, indicating that I should continue, and repeatedly urged me to finish it with his words and body language. Even though I was unable to continue at that time, a feeling arose in me that if I did write it
down with a sense of confidence, then Rinpoche would be pleased with the result, so I decided in the dream that I should write this down.

There are more aspects to this dream, but for now this should suffice. Upon awakening, I wrote down what I remembered and that is presented here. Although the qualities of the enlightened body, speech, and mind of Thinley Norbu Rinpoche are far beyond my own comprehension, according to the measure of my faith and devotion, I Choying Namgyal [known as Chonam from Golog], who is fortunate to sit at the end of the row, wrote this on the 23rd day of May, 2019 at Tashi Choling in Oregon. May virtue increase!

Translated by Cameron Windham with Light of Berotsana Translation Group