

JIGTEN SUMGON'S PRAISE TO THE SEVEN TARAS

In the / unborn sphere, / dharmadhatu
Abides the / reverend / mother Tara
Giver of / ease to all / sen-ti-ent be'ngs
Please protect us / from every / peril and fear

Not perceiving / oneself as / Dharmakaya
The mind falls / under the sway / of afflictions
These be-ings / wandering / in samsara
please protect them / oh blessed / mother goddess

If dharma's / not truly / born in one's heart
They follow mere / expressions / of convention
Deceived by / wrong concepts / and by dogmas
Please protect them / authentic, / perfect mother

Re-a-li-zing / one's own mind / is difficult
Having seen it / but still not / practicing it
One is dis- / tracted by / unwholesome deeds
Please protect them / oh goddess / of mindfulness

Non-du-al / wisdom is / the self-born mind
But no matter / what they do / some are still bound
By habits of / grasping to / duality
Please protect them / non-du-al / wisdom goddess

Abiding / in the true / perfect meaning
Not aware of / dependent / arising
They don't see the / meaning of / phenomena
Please protect them / all-knowing / mother goddess

The nature / of space is / free from concepts
There is no / thing at all / sep'rate from that
But some di / sciples don't / re-a-lize it
Please protect them / oh perfect / Buddha mother