

THE 21 PRAISES OF TARA

Homage to Tara, the noble and sublime.

Homage to TARA, the swift and courageous,
You drive away all of our fears with TUTTARA,
Savio/ress fulfilling all aims with the TURE,
With syllables SOHA we offer you homage.

1. Homage to Tara, the swift and courageous,
Gaze is as quick/ as flashes of lightning,
From Lord of Triloka, his face like a lotus,
You rose on a billionfold blossoming stamens.

2. Homage to you with a face that resembles
A meeting of one hundred full moons in autumn,
And who with the brightness of stars by the thousands
Shine in a vast perfect light of resplendence.

3. Homage to you, the golden-hued lady,
Whose hand is adorned by a blue lotus flower.
Your scope of acti-vi-ty is giving, exertion,
Fortitude, peace, tolerance, meditation.

4. Homage to you, the victo-ri-ous, boundless,
From the tathagatas' crown emanated.
Those who obtained every transcendent virtue,
Offspring of victors, rely on your guidance.

5. Homage to you filling Realms of Desire,
Its aspect and space with the HUNG and TUTTARA.
Sevenfold worlds under feet you can trample;
You bring all and everything under your power.

6. Homage to you who is worshipped by Indra,
Agni, Marut, Vishveshvara and Brahma.
All the vetelas, bhutas, / gandharvas,
As well as the yakshas, give praise in your presence.

7. Homage to you, who by TRAT and the PHAT
sounds,
Crush every magical wheel, evil forces.
Right leg extended and left bent, you trample,
Within whirling flames you are blazing intensely.

8. Homage to you, / the swift, terrifying,
Who conquers the most tenacious of maras.
Knitting the brow on your lotus-like features,
You slay every foe without an exception.

9. Homage to you, with your fingers in mudra
Adorning your heart to show the Three Jewels.
Your masses of light are beautiful, swirling,
Connecting with every direction, in circles.

10. Homage to you, from your crown manifesting
Joyous, majestic,/ bril-li-ant garlands.
With the great clangor of laughter TUTTARE,
Demons and worlds are in your domination.

11. Homage to you with the magnetize-powers,
Who gather protectors of earth in assembly.
With syllable HUNG and your brow which is
frowning,
You liberate ev'ry poor, destitute being.

12. Homage to you, with the crescent, a moon-crown,
While your adornments so brilliantly sparkle,
And Amitabha/ is placed in your topknot,
Ceaselessly, vast rays of light radiating.

13. Homage to you, seated in flaming garlands,
Engulfed in a fire like the end of the kalpa.
Right leg extended and left bent, defeating
Enemy hordes with your joy-bringing, swirling.

14. Homage to you, with your palms you are striking
The earth while using/ your feet to be stamping.
Regally frowning, with **the** hung letter,
You shatter the sevenfold layers of lokas.

15. Homage to you, blissful, vir-tuous and peaceful,
Enjoy the domain of the tranquil nirvana.
Fully possessing the om and the soha,
You overcome even the greatest of evils.

16. Homage to you, who encircled by joyous,
Utterly smashes the forms of opponents.
Clearing away with the HUNG of awareness,
Arranged is the mantra by tenfold of letters.

17. Homage to you, with feet stamping TURE,
Fully presenting the form of the HUNG-seed,
You cause the three worlds to all be atremble,
Including Mount Meru, Mandhara and Vindhya.

18. Homage to you in whose hands is a deer-marked,
Shaped like the devas' / ocean of nectar.
Sound of the PHAT and the twice uttered TARA,
Without an exception, dispels every poison.

19. Homage to you, who is asked for your guidance
By rulers of devas, by gods and kinnaras.
Your armor of joy, a radiant brightness,
Removes every nightmare and calms every quarrel.

20. Homage to you, whose two eyes are shining,
With bril-li-ant light like the sun and the full moon.
By TUTTARA and with the twice chanted HARA,
You clear away even infectious diseases.

21. Homage to you who can calm down completely,
Through the array of the threefold thatness.
Crowds of vetalas,/ bhutas, and yakshas
Suppressed with the TURE, sublime mother Tara.

Together with this, the root mantra in praise form,
These were the twenty-one verses of homage.

Translated by Erik Pema Kunsang.

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*Rearranged and singing by Sascha Alexandra Aurora and
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