

The Hundreds of Deities of Joyful Land
(Guru Yoga Practices of Lama Tsongkhapa)

On the summit of a cloud which resembles a heap of fresh white curd
emanating from the heart of the Lord of hundred deities of Joyful Land,
sits omniscient Tsongkhapa, king of Dharma, together with his sons.
I request them to descend to this place.

In the space before me upon a lion throne, lotus and moon,
appears the venerable Guru smiling radiantly with delight,
you, the supreme field for my faithful mind's collection of merit.
In order that the teachings may flourish, I request that you remain for hundred aeons.

The wisdom of your mind embraces the full extent of all that can be known.
Your well explained teachings are the ear ornament of the fortunate ones.
Your beautiful body is illuminated by the glory of your fame.
I prostrate to you, whom to see, hear or recollect is meaningful.

This ocean of clouds of mentally created and actual offerings,
refreshing water, various flowers, fragrant incense, lights, perfumes etc.,
I offer to you, the supreme field for the collection of merit.

Whatever unwholesome actions, committed by body, speech and mind,
I have accumulated since beginning-less time,
especially transgressions of the three types of vows with strong, heartfelt regret,
I confess each and every one.

By striving for much learning and understanding in this degenerate age
and by abandoning the eight worldly concerns,
you made your favorable rebirth meaningful.
O Lord, in the great wave of your deeds we rejoice from the depths of our hearts.

I request you, exalted and venerable Gurus,
who have gathered clouds of wisdom and compassion in the space of truth body,
in accordance with the needs of the field of your disciples,
let the rain of the vast and profound dharma thereby fall.

Whatever virtue I have accumulated by this practice,
May it benefit the Teachings and all beings.
Especially may the essence of the Teachings
of the venerable Losang Drakpa be illuminated forever!