

Homage to Jetsun Dragpa Gyaltsen

I pay homage to the peerless Dragpa Gyaltsen, who proclaims the lion's roar of the Sugata's doctrine, terrifies all wild beasts of inferior view, and practices exactly according to the intent of the Buddha.

Free from the ensnaring vines of samsara, having completely accomplished the oceans of excellent qualities, approaching the level of the Lord of All Human Beings, may you who obtained the noble state be victorious.

Having prostrated to the feet of the Guru of Living Beings, whose unfathomable intellect possesses the treasury of words, I respectfully arrange the flower garland of this biography, *The Glorious Lord of Dharma, the Ocean of Dharma*.

What need is there to mention your skill and knowledge in those subjects which you have studied, when you amaze through perfectly understanding words, meanings and their reasonings which you have studied not at all?

I prostrate to you who is disinterested in magnificent possessions, and who not only lacks pride but is completely free from all clinging.

When you state the various words and myriad meanings, even millions of scholars cannot refute you in accordance with Dharma.

I pay homage to you who comprehended all volumes of Dharma while asleep, and while in that state realized the suchness of all phenomena.

Well trained in seven consecutive previous lives, in this life you naturally realized the Jannasatva Namasamgiti. Even I, the logician, cannot conceive the slightest doubt about this. I pay homage and prostrate to you who possesses noble logical reasoning.

Even those well trained in logic and knowledgeable of sound do not conceive of pointing out flaws in your words or challenging you according to the Dharma. Because of this, I realized that your mind is completely pure.

I prostrate to you who is praised always by learned ones. You proclaim with certainty the meaning of even those dharmas difficult to fathom. These same meanings are confirmed in the sutras.

Since you always teach well, your words are similar to those of the Sage. I prostrate to you who possesses power, who even perceives the meanings of eons.

You teach script to those to be tamed by script and math to those inclined toward math. You teach medical texts to those who wish to learn medicine and Dharma to those who wish to learn Dharma.

Thinking compassionately about what will be of benefit to whom, helping them, you choose your teachings thus. I have not seen anyone like you, the Exalter Teacher. I prostrate to you who are omniscient.

Your lion's roar of elegant speech is acclaimed by devas, lords of vidyadharas, chiefs of nagas, and is praised by even the Buddhas; therefore, what need is there to mention developing faith in your holy biography? Even those full of resentment you turn to virtue. I prostrate to you whose actions are meaningful in every respect.

Hearing of your pure samaya is of great benefit; seeing you increases experience; and relying upon you bestows the treasures of virtue and excellence. Thus you have become the sole teacher who performs all activities.

While inferiors exaggerate the positive qualities of those most lacking, I praise you whose positive qualities are proclaimed by the learned.

The learned and of pure discipline, the famous and those endowed with intelligence, through perceiving your wisdom, blossomed flowers of devotion.

I prostrate to you who are of exalted mind and whose mind is purified through true perception. I take refuge in you who has great compassion and whose compassion holds fast sentient beings.

No matter my effort, I could never repay your kindness. Just remembering your kindness and holy biography sends tears from my eyes.

Since you are without flaws, challenging you is inappropriate. Flawless One who possesses immaculate and noble signs, how could I repay your kindness?

I do not praise you due to familial bonds, but why should I not praise your kindness? If it falls into the extreme of discrimination, praise can be worthy of scorn.

I pay homage to Dragpa Gyaltzen, whose internal qualities are evident as is fire is from the sight of smoke. I therefore praise in this manner.

I request forgiveness from the learned who delight in words; because of the urgency of my devotion, I paid scant attention to composition.

Through arranging this flower garland of positive qualities of the great master endowed with ocean-like intelligence, through whatever merit arises from this, may the three realms beings achieve the stage of lamas.

Thus I, the glorious Kunga Gyaltzen, composed this. May intelligence ones who delight in this receive the blessings of the Lama endowed with compassion and wisdom.

Translated by Venerable Khenpo Kalsang Gyaltzen and Chodrung Jamyang Tharchin at Sakya Phuntsok Ling on October 2, 2011.