



Emaho!

From the ground, Samantabhadra's mind, unchanging from the beginning,
The great effortless natural expanse,
Flows the infinite display of vajra great bliss.
I pray to self-awareness, the ultimate guru!

Padmākara, twenty-five disciples,
Karmapa who overpowers apparent existence,
And all great accomplished vidyādhara: Through your power,
May he come back soon to protect and help beings!

Uncontrollable ruin is everywhere now.
Think with love of desperate degraded beings.
You embody in one the compassion of all victors and their children.
Precious source of refuge, please come back here swiftly!

Guardians of the teachings with samaya and your retinues
Of the eight classes who eradicate those
With demonic minds who would perversely prevent this:
Please assist in this; be strong and mighty!

From the mandala of dharma's wheel
I pray this with one-pointed, unfabricated longing.
I know you hear my distant cry, my need.
Please care for all who are connected to you!

I first met the third Barway Dorje when I was little. With unwavering faith and samaya he served the teachings and especially the supreme victor Rigpe Dorje, the lord of his family. He was extremely kind to me through his whole life. As he has passed into peace for a while, his consort Chötso asked me to write a prayer for his swift return; so I, known as Ogyen Trinley Dorje, moistened by the blessed dew of the Karmapa's name, wrote down whatever occurred to me on April 5, 2021. Virtue!

