

FOUR-ARMED MAHĀKĀLA

HŪṂ

From glorious Mount Malaya,
From the red field in the blood lake Koka,
From the charnel ground of Matraṃ Rudra,
I invite the great protector.
Like a rain cloud adorned with lightning,
Please enter this place of practice.

SAMAYA JAḤ

The vajra mahākāla
Is savage and terrifying.
Holding a hooked knife with your first right hand,
Holding a skull cup of blood with your first left hand,
Brandishing a sword with your second right hand,
Thrusting a khaṭvāṅga with your second left hand,
You, the warrior with a tiger skin round your waist,
Are surrounded by your retinue, with the Raven-Headed One among them.

In accordance with your vajra oath
Proclaimed before the great Trungpa, Kūnga Namgyal,
At the hermitage of Dorje Khyung Dzong,
Protect the heart teachings of the Kagyü.
The evil beings with two tongues who pervert the dharma
And delight in disrupting the teachings—
Eat them as your food, O black protector.
By the fierceness of your compassionate wrath,
Instantly accomplish the karmas
Of pacifying, enriching, magnetizing, and destroying.
Lead the faithful holders of the Practice Lineage
To the state of Vajradhara.

OM MAHĀKĀLĀYA DEVA-RAKṢHA SAMAYA HO BALIṂ TE KHĀHI

This was written by Chökyi Gyatso, the Eleventh Trungpa.

Translated by the Nālandā Translation Committee.

VETĀLĪ

Vetālī, Vetālī, life, life! The devi with one face and four arms, riding on a donkey with a white blaze, approaches and accepts the offering.

BHYO

Protector and friend of the yogin,
Guardian of the Practice Lineage,
You enjoy drinking the blood of ego.
Your sword cleaves the heads from the destroyers of the teachings.
Holding the mirror which reflects the three worlds,
Brandishing the phurba, you fulfill all actions.
You ride on a donkey with a white blaze.

As day dawns, you guard the meditator.
As night falls, you cut the aortas of the perverters of the teachings.
You send out a million emanations.
As our mother, sister, and maid,
Please look after us of the lineage of Marpa the Translator.
Accept this amrita, blood, and torma as token of samaya.
Fulfill the actions of the four karmas.

This was written in English by Chökyi Gyatso, the Eleventh Trungpa.