

On Being Evicted

Homage to the glorious guru
The nirmanakaya of all-pervasive awareness
Homage to the glorious guru
The sambhogakaya of continuous insight
Homage to the glorious guru
The dharmakaya of inexpressible totality.

This is an unequaled doha
Made by one who, by the grace of the guru, has perished
 in his mind
Perished in grammar, perished in syntax
Perished in whatever colloquial business is language.

This is what he said:
I am glad, I am happy, to live in your home
I said awkwardly, as if possible to speak:
Whatever you like, Sir.

This is my mind, the stumbling sambhogakaya
This is my mind, the inexpressible dharmakaya
Made clear in the thought process of mind
Without interference.

Now I have no desire
However, I must remake the world—
Not in my vision
But in the vision of what is playful to the
 sambhogakaya buddhas.

May I remain a servant to the Trungpa tülkus,
those siddhas who have no care
This little one, although seeing from the top of the world,
Is bottomless and occasionally empty, thinking how
beautiful it is
To remain under the white umbrella of the guru who is
Padmasambhava.

His Holiness' blessing is on top of my head—
I have no tears
The Trungpas' blessing is in my throat—
I cannot speak
Since I am stupid in thinking and speaking
I dedicate this to sentient beings.

OM NAMO GURU VIJAYA HUM HUM PHAT

*Written by Ösel Tendzin, the servant of the Trungpas, the
Kagyü, and the Nyingma, on this fifth day of September,
1986, at the glorious dharma place known as Rocky Mountain
Dharma Center.*