# Town-roaming Chod Practitioners

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{y}$ 

#### Dza Patrul Rinpoche



#### Translated by Karen Liljenberg and Eric Forgeng

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# THE PROFOUND ESSENTIAL POINTS OF DAILY VISUALIZATION PRACTICE FOR SOME TOWN-ROAMING CHOD PRACTITIONERS

#### DZA PATRUL RINPOCHE

यार्क्ट्रायम्बर्भात्त्राचीःस्कर्भाक्चीक्षात्त्राच्चीयार्भेत्। । मह्म्यून्यस्य याक्ष्याचीःभूत्। । याद्रावयायायर्भेयाचीः । व्याद्रावयायाय्येयाचीः ।

For chod practitioners to perform the body offering, first, sound the thighbone trumpet three times, playing the call "tread through cold ashes." Beat the damaru drum with each step.

र्वेत्। वित्। वित्। विषयमञ्जय। विष्युर्वेत। विषयम्

PHOT! PHOT! PHOT! Three times. Food PHOT! Drink PHOT! Grasping PHOT!

न्यरःश्रृनःवी

Overpowering:

#### र्चेट र्हेट स्वरंध रचट र रूशा

I bring the old men of the upper village under my power!

#### र्चेट श्रुन म्बर्से नियर तुः श्रुमा

I bring the old women of the lower village under my power!

#### तुः क्षं तुः र्वे ' त्वदः तुः श्रूश्रा

I bring all their sons and daughters under my power!

#### *६.५८.६*श.त.कर.केर.क्र.स्या

Tea and tsampa, fall like rain!

र्वेता । गशुमा

PHOT! Three times.

बिव्यःगर्वेदःदी।

Subjugating:

I, the Realized One, who has abandoned his own country,

Turn up at others' doors with no thought of summer or winter.

Without staying stable in a single month's retreat,

#### र्दे:क्रं'सेन्'यम्'बेल'ग्रीशर्वेत्।

I shamelessly subjugate!

PHOT! PHOT! Three times.

শ্লুনশবর্গীর।।

Going for Refuge:

न्ग्विः सर्क्रमः देवः क्रेवः इसः मासुसः वी। । षोः वसः द्वः वेः सेः विश्वः यदी। । श्वें दः क्रेवः स्वाना संवाध

To the rich city dwellers who have never thought of the Three Precious Rare and Supreme Ones,

भःवीःचरःरुःश्चित्रशःश्रःश्रही।

I go for refuge until death!

PHOT! PHOT! Three times.

श्रेशश्रम्भेट्रित्री।

Generating Bodhicitta:

Any food and clothes others may hope for

All comes my way, and

# कें तर्दे दाकें आर्थि ही वावाधार।

Though whatever I want and need is given to me,

#### ५:रूट:वेंब्र:यर:बेसबायश्चेर:र्ने।

I give rise to the thought of more acquirement!

इयायर्ड्स्यही ।

The Yoga:

# निकट हेर प्रशाहीं त्यादशही।

Now I've filled my belly with meat and beer,

May I be blessed to increase hair-raising lust

# स्याग्री पार्थे वृद्यायदे। दिर्देद कर मुद्यायम विवाधिक क्रिंत्रा ।

For all the beautiful males and females gathered here!

#### र्षितः र्षितः र्षित्। । गश्या

PHOT! PHOT! PHAT! Three times.

लुकाक्षेत्र'दर्देकावी ।

The Actual Body Offering:

With a staring gaze, an intense glare,

Forgetting to be mindful of disturbing thoughts,

# वर्डे वर्ड र्षे द श्रे द श्रे द श्रे द श्रे द श्रे द श्रे द

Or whether things like spirits exist or not,

# के अर्वि हे दाये विश्व अर्वे विश्व श्री ।

May I be protected by getting whatever I need!

#### र्षेत्र र्षेत्र विता । मश्रमा

PHOT! PHOT! Three times.

# <u> ५७.५५% व्याप्त व्याप</u>

In the summertime, every available container filled with overflowing milk, yogurt and butter -

May yummy, sweet food be subdued by my healthy appetite! PHOT!

Although this body of mine is unable to stand even a thorn,

#### निः विया अत्यद्धाः विष्युं विष्युं । ।

This big mouth who devours sentient beings' flesh and blood boasts: "There's no one greater than me!"

PHOT! PHOT! Three times.

# नः व्यात्रेया विया उत्ता क्षु क्षुता ।

Yummy meat scoffed, I smack my lips.

# कुः अञ्जूषायषार्देशवाषोर्देश।

I'm stuffed with sucked sausages.

I won't drink the blood- I'm in strict retreat!

# मुँव परि सुगवाय पर्दे पर र्वेग ।।

May I be warm wearing the skin!

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The Dedication:

# दे-देद-वि-विवेद-द्यो अञ्चल । श्चित-विद्यान्य । १

Today's ceremony for the virtuous roots of the deceased and for the health of all you patrons,

And the offered wealth not destroyed by my awful recitation, I dedicate to myself! PHOT!

ন্যা:প্ৰশ্বী

The Auspicious Wishes:

र्षेत्। १२:विषा:छे८:इसमाधिस:रु:र्सेटः।।

PHOT! All of you go back home for now.

हेंगास्तराद्वीष्ठिस्यातुरवर्षे ।।

I, the Realized One, am off on my travels.

नर्गेश्वयाद्युद्धान्य । भेर्नेष्यश्चित्रयाः विश्वर्षेष्य । ।

If I'm needed, I'll latch on. Good luck with creating hopes and fears!

Thus, at the request of a few old Chod practitioners, this profound, easily understood visualization was dashed off by a "Realized One" lost in deluded fixation. May virtue increase!

Translated by Karen Liljenberg and Eric Forgeng in August 2017 (Revised from an original translation by Eric Forgeng)