

**Cymbals to Invoke a Compassionate Response:  
A Prayer for Swift Rebirth of Khandro Tsering Chödrön**

*by His Holiness Sakya Trizin*

**gyal kün dü shyal tso kyé dorje sok**

*Lake Born Vajra Padmasambhava, the very face and  
embodiment of all the buddhas,*

**kyabné rabjam gyatsö tsok nam la**

*With the whole vast, infinite gathering of sources of refuge,*

**yomé dungwé yang kyi soldeb na**

*When I call on you, unwavering, in this heartfelt yearning  
melody,*

**mönpé dön di yishyin drubpar dzö**

*Let this prayer of mine come true!*

**nangtong yermé yeshe khandrö zuk**

*Appearance and emptiness indivisible, you appeared in the  
form of a wisdom dakini,*

**gang tsering né khorlö gönpo dang**

*And have long been inseparable from the lord of the  
mandala,*

**nyimé lhenkyé gar gyi rol dzepé**

*Delighting in the dance of the innate nature—*

**jetsün chö kyi drönmer solwa deb**

*Noble lady, “Lamp of Dharma”, to you I pray!*

**nyam dang tokpé ökar drawé chi**

*As the fresh, brilliant light fusing experience and realization*

**zab yang tuk kyi kha la tampa na**

*Arose in the profound and vast, sky-like expanse of your  
wisdom mind,*

**né sum khandrö gyukar trawé ü**

You appeared amidst the bright constellations of the dakinis  
of the three spheres,

**ngönpar to shying shyuk la solwa deb**

As the highest, most exalted of all—to you I pray!

**gelek chushel kham chen lé trünpé**

Arising from the great elements of virtue and goodness,

**khyé ku nyagang dawé kyilkhör ché**

You appeared like the great disc of the full moon,

**nga dö mak gi gé nang dribwé dü**

But now that the light of virtue is obscured by the darkness  
of the five degenerations,

**lobur chulhar shyü di chi yi tsul**

Suddenly, you have set to the West<sup>1</sup>—how could this be?

**dechir daki tsen té ö shyak kyi**

So, with all the radiance of the auspicious signs of a dakini,

**khyüpe yangsi nyishyön wangmo gang**

May your rebirth swiftly appear, like the new rising sun

**ten dro shar ri trakpar nyur jön né**

That dawns over the eastern mountains of the teachings  
and beings,

**gelek pemö dab tong drol gyur chik**

And makes the thousand petalled lotus of virtue and  
goodness burst into bloom.

*When the wisdom mind of the secret consort of Jamgön Khyentse Dorje Chang,  
Khandro Tsering Chödrön, dissolved into the dharmadhatu, I, Sakya Trizin  
Ngawang Kunga of the Khön family composed this with a clear mind of inspiration,  
just as the Rigpa Sangha requested. May it come to pass!*

*Rigpa Translations, 2011*

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<sup>1</sup> Literally “Varunadevi’s direction”.