

VAIROCANA PUJA

WORSHIP

With the finest flowers and musical instruments,
Perfumes and garlands;
The finest lamps and incenses
I make offerings to the Buddha Vairocana.

With the finest clothes,
And mountainous baskets of aromatic powders;
With the finest kinds of all adornments
I make offerings to the Buddha Vairocana.

Whatever the best of offerings,
I produce them for all Buddhas.
By the power of devotion to the practise of all good
I honour and serve the Buddha Vairocana.

Happy are those who hear your name,
Great is their gain
And people who see you
Are near the path to Enlightenment.

VAIROCANA MANTRA AND OFFERINGS.

SALUTATION

As many Buddhas as there are in any world
Throughout the ten directions,
Throughout past, present and future
I honor them all without exception,
Pure in body, speech and mind.

Oceans of lands, vast and pure
Are in an atom or an even plane
Purified over long eons past
By the action of Vairocana.

With as many bodies as atoms in all lands

I bow to the Buddha Vairocana.

GOING FOR REFUGE

I take my Refuge in the Buddha
And pray that with all beings
I may understand the Great Way
Whereby the Buddha-seed may forever thrive.

I take my Refuge in the Dharma
And pray that with all beings
I may enter deeply into the sutra treasure
Whereby our wisdom may grow as vast as the ocean.

I take my refuge in the Sangha
And pray that with all beings
I may reign in great multitudes
And have nothing to check
The unimpeded progress of truth.

REFUGES AND PRECEPTS

CONFESSION OF FAULTS

Whatever evil I may commit
Under the sway of passion, hatred or folly
Bodily, mentally and verbally
I confess it all.

REJOICING IN MERITS

Perceiving the inconceivable purity
Of the form body of Vairocana Buddha,
Adorned by the marks of greatness,
I experience exalted joy and serenity.

Observing His array of lights,
Vast as the cosmos,
Manifesting an infinite ocean of colours,
In each moment of consciousness,
I experience floods of great joy.

Seeing as many oceans of great beams of light,
As atoms in infinite Buddhalands
Emanate from each pore of Vairocana's body,
I experience floods of great joy.

Seeing massive clouds of lights
The colour of all jewels,
As many as atoms in all Buddhalands
Emerging from Vairocana's body,
I experience floods of great joy.

Seeing multitudes of mystically projected bodies
Of the Buddha Vairocana,
Shining with the eighty embellishments of greatness,,
In each moment of thought,
I experience floods of great joy.

As I watch Vairocana's body,
Seeing multitudes of all kinds of beings,
Celestial, preternatural and human,
As numerous as atoms in untold Buddhalands,
Emanating from each of Vairocana's pores,
In each moment of thought,
I experience floods of great joy.

And I rejoice in Vairocana the Illuminator
Whose liberation is like the sky,
Being the space in which the miracles
Of the Buddhas of past, present and future
Take place.

ENTREATY AND SUPPLICATION

All the Lamps of the Worlds in the ten directions
Who have realized Enlightenment
And attained non-obstruction
I seek as guides,
That they may turn the supreme wheel of teaching.

Learning from all Buddhas,
Fullfilling the practise of good,
I will practise pure conduct

Always free from defect.

I will expound the teaching
In the languages of gods and dragons,
In the languages of demons and humans
And of all living beings.

May I always be in communion
With those who share my practise.
Physically, mentally and verbally,
I will carry out vows as one practice.

And may I always be with my benefactors,
Who teach me the practice of good;
May I never displease them.

HEART SUTRA OR READING

TRANSFERENCE OF MERIT AND SELF-SURRENDER

Having purified my mind and relinquished my body,
This wise one will see the abode of all Buddhas
And henceforth develop this fruit.

Seeing people afflicted with sickness,
Beings tortured by a hundred pains,
Burning with the fears and sorrows
Of birth and death,
I compassionately act for their benefit.

Seeing the world beaten
By the mechanisms of suffering
In the repetitious circle of conditioning,
I seek the adamant knowledge
That breaks the mechanism of suffering
And the wheel of conditioning.

Aiming to clear all lands
Of the weeds and brambles of lust and hatred,
I seek the strong plow of wisdom.

The mind of the world
Is thick with delusion and ignorance,
Bereft of the eye of wisdom,
Without a guide.
I will become a leader of the world,
Showing the way to the abode of safety.

I will be a conveyer of tolerance and liberation,
Assailing the enemy afflictions
With the sword of knowledge,
An heroic bestower of freedom from fear,
Teacher of the world.

VAIROCANA MANTRA

Compiled from the Avatamsaka Sutra by Dharmacharini Sobhanandi and
edited by Dharmachari Sacchanama