



# Song to Tara

A Prayer by Jetsunma Ahkön Lhamo

*Clear Mind, Holy Mind  
The arguments we have used against you  
Are like dust...*

*Against You?  
You, who flow silently... eternally  
In the well of our hearts.*

*Have we robed you in filthy rags  
Hatred... greed... ignorance?  
You have remained steadfast,  
Unchanging.*

*Today we lift you up  
To the lips and hearts of  
Beings without number  
And are feasted forever.*

*Precious mind unchanging  
Clear mind eternal.  
The promise we have searched for  
Is enthroned within our hearts.*

*Clear light, holy light  
Stainless, precious heart.  
Here in this clear place  
We are robed in sweet scent  
And victorious forever.*

-- Jetsunma Ahkön Lhamo