

HONOUR THE LUNGS OF THE WORLD

Padmasambhava, harmonising master
Of the dance of the five elements
Protect us now from the consequences
Of our stupid destabilising activities.

Open the space of awareness
Wherein we can collaborate
With the benign aspects of
Earth, water, fire, wind and space.

We have dishonoured the lungs of the world
Lost in our own concerns,
Wrapped in our dull assumptions
We have chopped down forests
And burned them needlessly
Without regard for the consequences.

Trees, mighty and small,
Purify the air we breathe
Yet we destroy the basis of our life
While believing in progress.

Dull and complacent
Greedy and devouring
Angry and aversive
Intoxicated by the poison
Of our crude passions
We poison the world
In our search for more.

Unsatisfied and impulsive
We seek in objects
The fulfilment that is
The hidden treasure of the mind.

Foolishly believing that actions have no consequences
We are shocked when our own lungs suffer damage
Now we fear the outside world and its inhabitants
Isolation becomes the path to safety
Aversion rules our life.

Padmasambhava
Bless us with calm clarity
So that the self-liberation of obscuring
Dullness, desire and aversion
Becomes obvious.

Seeing the generous beauty
Of this mandala of life
May we offer tender care
To all that supports our chance of liberation.