RITRÖ GÖNPO

Hūm

Ritrö Gönpo, Great Lord of Heights, King of Dralas, Along with your retinue of highland spirits, Please approach here And accept this offering gift of torma.

Black as darkest night,
Your gory mouth agape in a smile of ravenous joy,
Throwing your head back in laughter that fills the three realms,
You revel in the offerings of torma and music.
Swinging your head from right to left,
You stare intently at us practitioners.
Swiping your sword through space,
You hew down döns, obstacles and evil forces.

In the nirmāṇakāya You are the mountain towering Majestic and sublime in brilliant sunshine, Mysterious and beckoning in mists and clouds, Roiling with fury when storms rage about your peaks.

In the sambhogakāya You are Great Splendor Vajrakīlaya Terrible purveyor of wrathful wisdom. In the dharmakāya, You are the fierce energy of awareness Sweeping down, Tearing through our ignorance and self-deception And laving bare the natural state.

Please protect all true practitioners of this place and elsewhere.

Watch over our meditation.
Hold those in retreat with special care.

Be our guide on the journey.

Root out arrogance, pride, and haughtiness.

Free us from spiritual materialism.

Keep our hearts open, tender and pure. Wake us up and lead us to realization.

Please protect the integrity of the practicing lineage.

Those who would disrupt or harm this dharma of realization — Make them confused, conflicted and inept.

Whoever seeks to use the teachings for personal gain,

For fame, power, or self-aggrandizement —

Devour them with ferocious delight.

All frauds, charlatans, pretenders, and their henchmen,

Along with their facsimile dharma —

Kill them and release them into dharmadhātu.

OM ĀḤ VAJRA RITRÖ GÖNPO SAPARIVĀRA IDAM BALIM TE KHA KHĀHI KHĀHI

 $Ritr\"{o}~G\"{o}npo,~Skt.,~Shavara-N\~{a}tha,~``Protector~of~Mountain~Retreats".~This~was~written~by~Reginald~A.~Ray.$