

**PRAISE TO THE
TWENTY-ONE MANIFESTATIONS OF TARA**

OM, to the Venerable Arya Tara I bow down.

1

Homage to Tara, the swift and fearless,
whose eyes flash like lightening,
born from a lotus in an ocean of tears
of Avalokiteshvara, Lord of the Three Worlds.

2

Homage to she whose face is made
of one hundred full autumn moons
and blazes with the dazzling light
of a thousand constellations.

3

Homage to the golden blue one, whose hands
are adorned with a lotus born from water.
She is giving and joyous effort,
patience and austerity bringing peace,
calm abiding and the wisdom gone beyond.

4

Homage to she who crowns the heads of all buddhas,
whose action is victorious without limit.
Possessing every transcendent perfection,
the bodhisattvas themselves rely upon her.

5

Homage to she who with TUTTARE and HUM
fills the sky with all things good;
who holds the power to invoke all forces
and treads the seven worlds under her feet.

6

Homage to she who receives the offerings
of Indra, Agni, Brahma, Vayu and Ishvara, lord of the world.
All the masses of demons and ghosts,
the scent-eaters and the living-dead sing praise before her.

7

Homage to she who crying TRĀT and PHAT
Thoroughly shatters magicians designs,

left leg outstretched and right leg withdrawn,
wrathful one amidst blazing fire.

8

Homage to TURE,
who destroys the great fears
and vanquishes the lord of devils;
with a wrathful glare of her lotus face she slays all foes.

9

Homage to she exquisitely adorned
by the hand mudra 'three jewels' at her heart;
her glorious wheel fills all directions
with an overwhelming burst of light.

10

Homage to she brilliant with joy,
with radiant crown a garland of light;
with pure laughter and the sound TUTTARE
she overwhelms devils and gods of the world.

11

Homage to she with power to invoke
all the armies of local protectors;
with fierce wrinkled face and vibrant HUM
she brings freedom from every poverty.

12

Homage to she crowned by a crescent moon,
all her ornaments exceedingly bright;
from her hair knot buddha Amitabha
constantly beams forth streams of light.

13

Homage to she who dwells within a garland
of flames like the aeon-ending fire;
right leg outstretched and left withdrawn
joy of her followers and scourge of their foes.

14

Homage to she whose feet pound
and palms of hands press upon the earth;
with a wrathful glance and the sound HUM
she subdues the seven dimensions.

15

Homage to the blissful, virtuous, pacified one,
whose actions go beyond suffering and peace;
with the pure sounds SVAHA and OM
she crushes even the greatest evils.

16

Homage to she all encircled with joy
who utterly conquers the bodies of enemies;
the ten sounds upon her heart's wheel
and the knowledge letter HUM
bestow liberation.

17

Homage to TURE, she with stamping feet,
the essence of the seed letter HUM;
she causes Meru, Mandhara, Vindhya,
and the whole three worlds to quake.

18

Homage to she who holds in her hand
a moon resembling a celestial lake;
saying TURE twice and the sound PHAT
she dispels all poisons entirely.

19

Homage to she upon whom
all gods, their king and all spirits rely;
her armor radiating joy to all
she soothes quarrels and nightmares.

20

Homage to she whose two eyes
like sun and moon are brilliant;
saying HARA twice and also TUTTARA
The most fearful plagues she quells.

21

Homage to she whose body, speech and mind
Are perfect with serene strength,
Who crushes the masses of devils, zombies and ghosts,
O TURE, the most exalted of the supreme!

With this praise of the root mantra
twenty-one (times I've paid) homage.