

## Twenty One Praises to Jetsun Tara

Om, Homage to the exalted, noble Tara, the One Who Liberates.  
Homage to **Tare**, the Swift and Courageous One,  
Who with **Tuttara** dispels all fears,  
And with **Ture** provides all benefits.  
With the syllable **Soha**, I bow down.

Homage to the Liberating One, Swift and Courageous,  
Whose look is as instantaneous as lightening;  
Who appeared from the myriads of stamens  
On the lotus face of the Protector of the Three Worlds.

Homage to Her whose face radiates like  
One hundred full autumn moons,  
Who blazes with the illuminating light  
Of thousands of stars.

Homage to Her whose hand is adorned  
With a blue and gold water-born lotus;  
Whose sphere of activity is generosity, diligence,  
Austerity, peace, patience and wisdom.

Homage to the Blessed One's crown,  
To Her who enjoys complete and infinite victory,  
Who is deeply honored by the Bodhisattvas,  
Who have accomplished the *paramitas*.

Homage to Her who fills the world of desire, the ten directions,  
and space  
With the syllables **Tuttara** and **Hung**  
Who stamps the seven worlds with her feet,  
Possessing the power to summon them all.

Homage to Her who is honored by Indra, Agni, Brahma, Vayu  
and other gods,  
Who is praised by spirits, zombies,  
*Gandharvas*, and *yakshas*.

Homage to Her who with **Tre** and **Pe**  
Destroys the plots of adversaries;  
Who, stamping her foot, right leg folded, left extended,

Blazes with a glowing fire.

Homage to **Ture**, the terrifying,  
Who has complete victory over Mara's warriors,  
Who slays all enemies  
By frowning with her lotus face.

Homage to Her whose fingers in the mudra  
Of the Three Jewels adorn her heart,  
Whose own light rays, in the form of a wheel on her hand  
Radiate in all directions.

Homage to Supreme Joy, She, whose sparkling tiara  
Radiates garlands of light,  
Who with great laughter and **Tuttara**  
Subjugates demons and worldly gods.

Homage to Her who has the power to summon  
The hosts of the guardians of the Earth,  
Who delivers all beings from misfortune,  
With **Hung** and by her wrathful frowning.

Homage to Her whose tiara is a moon crescent  
Ablaze with ornaments.  
Who unceasingly spreads the light  
From Amitabha who sits on top of her hair.

Homage to Her who abides in garlands of flame,  
Blazing like the fire at the end of time,  
Who right leg extended and left folded,  
Dances, giving joy and destroying hordes of enemies.

Homage to Her who strikes the ground with the palm  
Of her hand and stamps with her foot,  
Whose frowning expression with the syllable **Hung**  
Shatters the seven underworlds.

Homage to Her who is happiness, virtue and peace  
Who lives in the peace beyond suffering,  
Who overcomes great negative deeds  
With the purity of **Soha** and **Om**.

Homage to Her who completely delights her entourage,

Who destroys the bodies of enemies,  
Who liberates with the light from the ten syllables  
And with the mantra **Hung**.

Homage to **Ture** who stamps with her foot,  
Whose seed syllable is **Hung**,  
Who shakes Mount Meru, Mandara,  
Kailash and the three worlds.

Homage to her who holds in her hand  
The rabbit-marked moon, like a god's lake,  
Who totally dispels poison  
By reciting twice **Tara** and **Pe**.

Homage to Her who is honored by hosts of Gods,  
Kings, local deities, and spirits,  
Who transforms conflicts and disturbing dreams  
With the armor of resplendent joy.

Homage to Her whose two eyes shine  
With the luminosity of the sun and moon,  
Who dispels virulent epidemics  
With two **Hara** and with **Tuttara**.

Homage to Her who through the suchness of  
ground, path and fruition  
Possesses completely the power to pacify,  
Who quickly is victorious over *yakshas* and  
Spirits who cause harm and sickness.

This is the praise with 21 homages and with the root mantra [included].