

# 21 Praises to Tara

## *Om Homage to the Venerable Arya Tara!*

Homage! Tara swift, heroic  
Eyes like lightning instantaneous  
Sprung from opening stamens of the  
Lord of the three worlds tear born lotus

Homage! She whose face combines a  
hundred autumn moons at fullest  
Blazing with light-rays resplendent  
as a thousand-star collection

Homage! Golden blue one, lotus  
Water born in hand adorned  
Giving effort calm austerities  
Patience, meditation her field

Homage! Crown of Tathagatas  
She who goes in endless triumph  
Honored much by Conquerors' offspring  
Having reached every perfection

Homage! Filling with TUTTARA  
HUM, desire, Direction and Space  
Trampling with Her feet the seven worlds  
able to draw forth all beings

Homage! Worshipped by the All-Lords  
Sakra, Agni, Brahma, Marut  
Honoured by the hosts of spirits  
Corpse-raisers, gandharvas, yaksas

Homage! With her TRAT AND PHAT  
sounds  
crusher of foes' magic diagrams  
Putting Her feet left out, right back  
Blazing up in raging fire blaze

Homage! TURE, very dreadful  
Destroyer of Mara's champions  
She with frowning lotus visage  
Who is slayer of all enemies

Homage! She adorned with fingers  
At Her heart, in Three-Jewel mudra  
with universal wheels adorned  
filled with masses of their own light

Homage! She of Great Joy, shining  
diadem emitting light-wreaths  
Mirthful, laughing with TUTTARE  
Subjugating maras, deva

Homage! She able to summon  
all earth guardians and their trains  
Shaking, frowning, with Her HUM-sign  
saving from every misfortune  
Homage! Crown adorned with crescent

moon, all ornaments most shining  
Producing from Amitabha  
in Her hair-mass, always much light

Homage! She 'mid wreath ablaze like  
eon-ending fire abiding  
Right stretched, left bent, turning-glad  
one's  
troops of enemies destroying

Homage! She who smites the ground  
with  
Her palm and with Her foot beats it  
Frowning, with the letter HUM the  
seven underworlds She conquers

Homage! Happy, Virtuous, Peaceful  
She whose field is Peace, Nirvana  
With that having OM and SVAHA  
of the great downfall destroyer

Homage! Of those glad at turning  
tearing foes' bodies asunder  
Liberating with HUM-mantra  
word array of the ten syllables

Homage! Swift One The foot-stamper  
with for seed the letter Hum's shape  
She who shakes the triple word and  
Meru, Mandara and Vindhya

Homage! Holding in Her hand the  
deer-marked moon, of deva-lake form  
With twice-spoken TARA and PHAT  
totally dispelling poison

Homage! She whom god-host rulers  
gods and kinnaras do honour  
She whose joyful splendor dispels  
armoured ones' bad dreams and con-  
flicts

Homage! She whose eyes are bright  
with  
radiance of sun or full moon  
With twice HARA and TUTTARE  
driver-out of chronic fever

Homage! Full of liberating  
power by set of three realities  
Crushing crowds of spirits, yaksas  
and corpse-raisers! Supreme! TURE

This, a praise of the root mantras  
Twenty-one times I've paid homage!