



Ugyen Sangharakshita, 1925-2018

Seven-Fold Puja for Urgyen Sangharakshita

1. Going for Refuge

I go for refuge with you, my teacher, as my guide.
From you I learnt to praise the Buddha's glory.
From you I learnt to tread the Buddha's Way –
The hacked path through the jungle,
The rainbow road to Truth.
From you I learnt the significance of friendship
And met with friends, disciples of the Way.

2. Recollection

When I recollect my life
And what my life would be without a teacher –
The confusion and the pain,
The misery and heartache –
I pray that I may never be separated from you,
My precious teacher.

When I recollect my life
And all that I have gained
From being taught by you –
How fortunate I am, how blessed! –
I pray that I may never be separated from you,
My precious teacher.

3. Asking for Forgiveness

If I have harmed you in thought, word or deed

Please forgive me.

If I have been disloyal,

Ungrateful, arrogant or uncouth;

If I have misunderstood or misapplied your teaching;

If I have been unreceptive,

Hard-hearted or misconceived;

If I have been lazy or complacent,

Worldly, petty, or unkind

Please forgive me.

4. Giving Thanks

On this very day,
Here in this place,
I thank you, Ugyen Sangharakshita,
Bhante, revered teacher,
for your four most precious gifts:
A lotus flower.
A golden net.
A shepherd's round-dance
And a garden planted in the wilderness.
Here on this day,
In this place,
I dare accept them.

5. Rededication

Precious friend and teacher,
Guide to all the Buddhas,
Translator of the Dharma's Three-Fold Way,
Guardian of the Sangha,
Exemplar of clarity,
Model of kindness,
Teacher, guardian, and friend
I thank you from the depths of my heart.
Holding nothing back,
I thank you again and yet again
For all that you have given.

From this moment until the day I die
May I Go for Refuge to the Triple Gem.
For now, more than ever, the world needs the Buddha's vision.
It needs the Buddha's Way,
It needs, so deeply needs, a Sangha of disciples.
Here on this day of grief and loss,
May I rededicate myself to the Buddha's Dharma
With you, my precious teacher, as my guide.

6. Aspiration

May I never be separated from you, my precious teacher,
in all my lives to come.

May I meet you again, in health and fortune on the way.

May I constantly bear you in mind

And hold you as my teacher above my head.

May I always be loyal, grateful, diligent and kind.

May I rejoice in your merits,

And may I always study your words.

May I hold you in my heart as Bhante, precious teacher.

May I never be separated from you

In this life or in the lives to come.

7. Recollection at the Moment of My Death

At the moment of my death
May I bring to mind the Triple Gem.
May I hold you, precious teacher, Bhante, in my heart,
And may we meet again, in health and fortune on the Way.

May I ask forgiveness from anyone I've hurt.
May I rejoice in all my friends.
May I be purified of my faults,
And may I tread the Buddha's Noble Eight-Fold Way.
May I cross the Bardos of dangerous pathway.
And may I be reborn among friends and teachers
with you, Urygen Sangharakshita, Bhante, as my guide.