**Dedication Prayers of Love & Compassion**

**To be Read Aloud Together**

From ***The King of Glorious Sutras called the Exalted Sublime Golden Light***

Just as the conquerors of the past completed the six perfections,

These perfections I too shall fully achieve

My ignorance, hatred and desire pacified,

I shall conquer delusion and dispel pain.

May the creatures of samsara’s various realms

Be at peace, without the misery of their worlds….

For beings feeble in body, afflicted with disease

And in all the ten directions devoid of defense,

May they swiftly be free of their ailments,

Obtain perfect senses, strength and good health.

For those imperiled by threats and death from kings or thugs,

Tormented by numerous hundreds of afflictions,

May these beings—wretched, weak and with sorrow—

Be free from hundreds of horrific fears.

For those who are tortured, bound and beaten,

Distressed by passion or captured by delusion,

May these beings—fearful, faced with sorrow—

Be freed from the shackles of bondage.

May those who are beaten find freedom from beating.

May those facing murder be endowed with life.

May those who are feeble be without fear.

May beings tortured by hunger, craving and thirst,

Immediately find a wealth of food and drink.

May the blind see an abundance of forms

And the deaf hear captivating sounds.

Ay the naked find plentiful attire

And the poor find mines of treasure.

Through wealth of riches, grain and jewels,

May beings be endowed with serenity and joy.

May no being face the pain of affliction.

May all beings be attractive and handsome.

Endowed with exquisite, beautiful, auspicious forms,

And every life be replete with infinite joy.

As soon as they wish, may there immediately be

Food, drink, great affluence, and merit,

Large drums, lutes, violins,

Springs, pools, water holes and ponds

Imbued with blue and golden lotuses;

Likewise, may they receive at once

Food, drink, clothing and wealth,

Gems like lapis, golden ornaments, pearls and jewels.

May no sound of woe be heard anywhere in the world

And there not be one being in poor health.

Instead, may beings have great complexion;

In each other’s radiance, may they mutually shine.

Whatever forms of excellence there are in the human world,

Wherever they are wished for, may these come to be.

The moment they arise, through the ripening of virtue,

May the aspirations of sentient beings be fulfilled.

May perfumed incense, garlands and ointments,

Clothing, powder and abundant flowers

Rain down from the trees three times.

Thus may sentient beings be filled with joy.

May they venerate inconceivable tathagatas

In all the ten directions,

Completing bodhisattvas, shravakas,

And likewise the flawless, pristine Dharma…

May they come to behold buddhas in the ten directions,

Seated at ease upon precious lapis thrones

Under bejeweled exquisite stately trees.

May they hear the buddhas’ Dharma explained.

Unwholesome deeds I have performed

And created in wretched existences past,

May those negative effects which ripen due to deeds

Be completely extinguished.

May those beings who are tied to existence,

Tightly bound by the rope of samsara,

Unravel their bondage with a hand of wisdom

And quickly be freed from all suffering.

Whatever beings here in this world

And in other world spheres too

Perform profound virtuous acts,

In these deeds I rejoice fully!

Through the merit of actions of body, speech and mind,

Through rejoicing in others’ virtue,

May every fruit of my prayers and practices unfold;

May the pristine peerless enlightenment be attained…..

Those into whose ears this confession enters,

Have not performed virtue under just one buddha,  
Not two, nor four, nor five, nor ten,

Nor in the presence of merely a thousand buddhas have they completed virtue.

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from Shantideva’s ***Guide to the Bodhisattva’s Way of Life***

May all beings everywhere

Plagued with sufferings of body and mind

Obtain an ocean of happiness and joy

By virtue of my merits.

For as long as they remain in samsara

May their mundane happiness never decline,

And may all of them uninterruptedly receive

Waves of joy from bodhisattvas….

May the blind see forms,

May the deaf hear sounds

And just as it was with Mayadevi,

May pregnant women give birth without any pain.

May the naked find clothing,

The hungry find food;

May the thirsty find water

And delicious drinks

May the poor find wealth,

Those weak with sorrow find joy;

May the forlorn find new hope,

Constant happiness and prosperity.

May all who are sick

Quickly be freed from their illness,

And may every disease in the world

Never occur again.

May the frightened cease to be afraid

And those bound be freed;

May the powerless find power,

And may people think of benefitting one another.

May all travelers find happiness

Everywhere they go,

And may they effortlessly accomplish

Whatever they set out to do.

May those who sail in ships and boats

Obtain whatever they wish for

And having safely returned to the shore

May they joyfully reunite with their relatives….

May deities protect children, the elderly,

Those who are deranged or insane,

The unprotected and those lost in the wilderness.

May all beings be liberated from lack of freedom

And be endowed with faith, wisdom and kindness;

Possessed of stature and good conducts,

May they be mindful throughout their lives.

May all beings be without want for wealth

Just like the treasury of space,

And without it being a source of dispute or harm

May they always enjoy it as they wish….

By the merits I have done

May every single being

Abandon all forms of evil

And perpetually engaged in virtue.

May they never be parted from the awakening mind

And always engage in the conduct of bodhisattvas

May they be cared for by the buddhas

And relinquish the actions of devils….

May there abound in all directions

Gardens of wish-fulfilling trees

Filled with the sweet sound of Dharma

Proclaimed by the buddhas and their children…..

May all embodied creatures

Uninterruptedly hear

The sound of Dharma issuing from birds and trees,

Beams of light and even space itself.

May they always meet with buddhas

And their children the bodhisattvas,

Then may these spiritual masters of the world

Be honored with endless clouds of offerings.

May celestials bring timely rains

So that harvest may be bountiful.

May kings act in accord with Dharma

And people of the world always prosper….

May no living creature ever suffer,

Commit evil or ever fall ill.

May no one be afraid or belittled

Or their minds ever be weighed down by depression….

For as long as space endures

And for as long as sentient beings remain,

Until then may I too abide

To dispel the misery of the world.

May all the pains of living creatures

Ripen solely upon myself,

And through the might of the bodhisattva sangha

May all beings experience happiness.

**The Mantra of the Buddha of Compassion:**

OM MANI PADME HUM