I devotedly pray to the vajra mind of all victorious guides,
Loving and compassionate toward all beings,
The expanse of great all-seeing wisdom,
The vast expanse of the omniscient dharmakaya.

The mandala of the unchanging dharmadhatus is resplendent
With the colorful rainbows of compassionate activity.
In order to fulfill the wishes of the previous Gyalwang Karmapa
I served him, thinking of this and future lives.

If I ever disobeyed his commands,
May Great Splendor Mahakala take my life.
May the ocean of those with samaya consume my flesh and blood.
May the mass of my five poisons be transformed into the five wisdoms.

From the mandala of the unchanging dharmadhatus
Has risen the sun of activity that tames beings of the six states.
Great wisdom that tames each individual has appeared among us.
Guide of beings, you are victorious in the dharmadhatus.

With eyes of faith I gaze upon the victor’s form.
My mind, inspired, rains down showers of prayer.
The petals of my hands are joined atop my head.
I pray to be able to truly help beings.

If I have ever contravened this,
May Shridevi drink the blood of my heart.
May matrikas and dakinis rip out my guts.
May my five poisons be transformed into great wisdom.

From the mandala of the unchanging dharmadhatus has appeared
One whose activity tames beings amid fivefold degeneration.
You are skilled in the dance of displays to tame each individual.
Guide of beings, you are victorious in your glorious activity.

I pray to you constantly; may I accomplish your activity.
I have done even what you’ve not commanded as though you had.
I constantly pray that I help beings.
I pray that your mind and mine mix inseparably.

If I have ever contravened this,
May Vajrasadhu strike me with his hammer.
May he scorch me in his triangular blacksmith’s forge.
May he eject my consciousness into the dharmadhatu wisdom.

But, ha ha, I have never disobeyed you, Karmapa!
I am undeluded, Dharma Lord!
I have no fixation, tathagata!
I, the great fearless vajra, have won!

Even if everyone on the earth attacked me
I, a warrior who could cross a hundred earths in an instant,
Would feel no fear, Dharma Lord.
May I be inseparable from your mind, bodhisattva!

Now that the mandala of my mind is complete,
Those who’ve accompanied me for so long are displeased.
From the mandala of mind, the dharmadhatu wisdom,
I pray that I may gracefully depart.

I don’t want this job; it causes me suffering.
Others don’t want me to have this job; it causes them suffering too.
Since no one wants me to have this miserable job,
Please lovingly permit me to resign.

Please keep me in your heart with love.
Please hold all others with compassion.
Please conquer the demon of the dualism of self and other
With the great wisdom of selflessness.

My fixated desire burns like fire.
My anger at enemies is like boiling water.
I am stupid in failing to want the happiness of all.
I pray that you pull my three poisons out by their roots.
Please save me from the quicksand of samsara.
Save all others from the quicksand of samsara.
May there be auspicious, unchanging, swirling delight
In the expanse of great wisdom without self and other.

This faithful, devoted, and respectful prayer, including a request for permission to resign, was offered with my ten fingers joined above my head and with devoted prostrations on the twenty-third day of the ninth month in the Male Earth Rat Year of the seventeenth cycle—October 21st, 2008—by the least of your devoted subjects, one given the name Pal Traktung Barway Dorje Tsuklak Maway Nyima Kunzang Lhundrup Gyepay De by you, the Gyalwang Karmapa, when you were residing at your seat, Okmin Tsurphu.