Gathering the Collection of Kusali (Kusali Tsog)

My own mind Dakini Land Lady

Thumb-sized leaves through the crown of my head,

Comes face to face with my root lama,

I return and slice off my old skull

Place on a hearth of three human heads

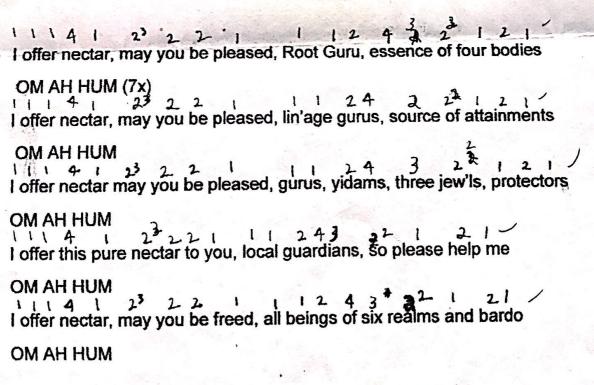
I chop up all my flesh, blood and bones,

Heap it in skull; by staring wide-eyed

Purify, transform, increase nectar

OM AH HUM HA HO HRIH (3x)

From my heart emerge innumerable goddesses holding skullcups. With these skullcups, they scoop up the nectar and offer it to the guests who partake of it with their vajra tongues by drawing the nectar through reeds of vajra light rays.



The guests are satisfied with great bliss, freed sent ent beings attain truth body

Three circles off rings nature is bliss, voidness beyond words, thoughts, expression.