

Selections from The Devil Debates an Angel, an explanation of Mahamudra, the True Nature of the Mind, by His Holiness the First Panchen Lama, Lobsang Chukyi Gyeltsen (1570-1662).

विश्वास्याग्रीश्वादीःव्यदाश्चीश्वास्य

52

And Wisdom said back . . .

वित्रः म्हित्रः प्रत्यां प्रते व्याप्तः स्था व्याप्तः स्था वित्रः म्हित्रः प्रते व्याप्तः स्था व्याप्तः स्था वित्रः महित्रः प्रते वित्रः स्था स्था वित्रः स

87

Thus the way that you and I See things are completely incompatible; There is no one place in the universe Where both of us could reside.

And so it is you who must leave, And go wherever you might.

| यदेव यम यहेव यश यव ह्यूक य

88

The Tendency to Think that Things are Themselves replied,

वित्रिं श्रीश्राक्षेत्र स्नित्र श्रेष्ठ श्रूष्ठ श्रूष

89

You chatter on about emptiness, But it's me who actually takes action, Sending forth the eight attitudes.

I would also agree
That the way that you see things
And the way I see them
Are completely incompatible;
This mind is not a place
Where you and I could live together—
If you were the one to leave then
That would be best of all.

१८:वे:व८:वी:क्षेट:ये:धेव। १व्हिंतवे:क्षें:चुर:धुर:र्डय:धेव।

|दःदरःशेश्रशःक्षेत्रःवर्श्वा |देःश्रःक्षःक्षःवर्शःदेःद्रःवःवर्द्शः |वार्थःवर्गुवःश्लेत्रःवर्ष्ण्यःवर्षःवर्

90

I am part of the inner circle; You are fleeting, of a moment. The partnership between me and this mind Is like Mount Meru, king of mountains: I stay steadfast, I stay unmoving.

विं निः अन् केमा स्वानान्तः वडा । निः के क्वा सर्वे के के के विं वडा । अने के स्वान्य स्वान

91

You come into the mind
Like a flash of lightning,
Here but for an instant;
I though am the great salt sea,
Ever-present, never-beginning,
Staying and never to dry.
You are a strange moment within a dream,
I surge on, a mighty ocean current.

विंद्र है सेमायईसम्बर्ग में पुत्र

|ह्यून्यास्य स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र स्वास्त्र

92

You are here for the length of time It takes to blink an eye;
I am the enduring love
Of a mother for her child—
You are the distant cousin
Who arrives for an occasional visit.

१८:वे:वत्यद्गःसरः होतः दें चिरा १क्षितः वे:वर्क्षस्ययः होतः सः प्यो १क्षेस्राकेव: इस्ययः वे:वदे: वृः हो। १क्षेस्रयः हेतः वर्क्षस्ययः होतः दें चिरा

93

Oh once in a while someone will come Saying they're a great meditator, Saying they will contemplate you And throw me from the mind, "I will contemplate," they say, "The mind as it really is."

|स्र-उग्-स्यायःहर्याः स्वायः । |स्र-उग्-स्यायः स्वायः ।

94

They tell us never to revisit
The moment that came before;
They tell us not to anticipate
The moment that comes after:
Meditate upon the mind
As it's been forever more,
No complications, no additions.

|शेस्रशःस्टःमर्श्चेस्राध्यशःसायद्शःस्ट्री |शेस्रशःसःमर्श्चेसायश्चित्।

95

In the end then we would have to agree They are meditating on nothing more Than the mind itself—
They are meditating on me.

|८.८८.५६ूर.क्षर्याकारम्बीय.य्वी |ए.ज.याबूर.त्रम्याकारचीया |ए.ज.याबूर.त्रम्याकारचीया |ए.प्र.याबूर.क्षर्याकारचीया |ए.प्र.याबूर.क्षर्याकारचीया

96

The way they see things then In no way contradicts The way in which I see them.

Thus they can't be meditating on you—So how could they do any damage to me?

In fact I can't recall that I've met you In a mind in this meditation.

वित्याचित्रः क्षेत्रः व्यावायः व्यावित्यः वित्याच्यः वित्यः वित्याच्यः वित्यः वित्याच्यः वित्यः वि

97

Others try to stop the mind From thinking about anything; Their meditation consists of being careful Not to think at all.

The way they think of things then Is in no way incompatible With the way I think of things, And again it does me no damage; How could this be a contemplation On you? And so neither can I recall Ever meeting you in a mind Engaged in this meditation.

|यःयश्रःश्रेश्रश्चित्रश्चर्यःस्त्रीत्रःय। |यर्वयःयश्चरःह्नेतःतेःवर्ह्वेश्वःय। |देःदेःदःधःधुव्यश्चरददःशेत्।

।ट.ज.कुपु.सुर्यास्य स्वटःस्रीत्रीयाः तथा ।सुर्यःस्रीःसुर्यास्य स्वटःस्रीः वर्याः तथा ।यह्र्यःस्रेट्यः वयायः वःस्रीः क्रेंस्था

98

Some go on an exploration To see if the mind is a physical thing; They discover then that it is not, And think this is meditation.

They're nowhere near me,
Much less incompatible
With the way I think things are.
They're nowhere near you either—
How then could they hurt me?

वित्रिक्षामाञ्चेत्रामान्त्रीयामान्त

99
Some meditate on the mind
Left untouched, as it is;
They let go of the mind,
They see it naked, raw.

Which of course is nothing more Than meditating on the mind itself, And takes them then no further Than meditating on me.

And meditating upon me
Is to be my friend;
How could it ever be
A meditation on you instead?

Neither have I met you there; And never has it harmed me.

वित्रित्रेत्रम्यस्य स्थान्यस्य वित्रम्यस्य वित्रम्यस्य स्थान्यस्य स्थानस्य स्यानस्य स्थानस्य स्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्य स्थानस्य स्थानस्य स्

100

Some do a meditation that
They call "the unstoppable mind";
They bring no image at all to the mind,
And make no attempt at meditation—
Which for them then is meditation.

This is another of those meditations

That does nothing at all to stop me; It's nothing even close to an antidote, A state of mind that considers things In a way that contradicts the way That I tend to view them myself.

It has nothing to do with meditating Upon yourself, and again I can say I've never met you in their minds.

विश्वास्त्रीय व

101

The great mass of people who meditate Without having had any training Go around claiming that they are expert At meeting the mind, face to face.

Deep words they are, most profound, And baseless boasting too. They might even be able to go into Some state of meditation, But deep within this state of mind Most of them are meditating On nothing else but myself.

They seem incapable of distinguishing Me from simple existence.

विष्याद्यात्रीत् वर्षे स्वाचित्रण्याः विक्षेत्रायात्रीत्राण्यात्रास्त्रीत् स्वा विक्षेत्रायात्रीत्राण्यात् स्वास्त्रीत् स्वा विक्षेत्रायात्रीत्रायात्रीत्रायात्रीत्रायात्रात्राः ।

102

There are others who say they meditate
On the fact that I don't exist;
But they fail to make the most simple distinction
Between my not being there
And non-existence itself.
And so many meditate upon
Nothing more than nothing there.

निः इस्यश्यः दः भेः स्वेदः त्यश्यः भेदा । सिं निः दें सें वाश्यः द्वदः सेः वान् दः दा। । नेः नुश्वः सिं नः ग्रीशः वानः नुः स्वेदा। । प्यनः इसः विवाः ग्रानः स्वेदः वादशः। । नः देः दसुनः मानः सेंदिः वादशः।

103

All these types of meditation Are my holy enlightened deeds, And are nothing remotely close to you.

Who knows where you might have gone

When they are deep in these? Goodness knows I never see you Even a moment there.

To say you will drive me from the mind Is nothing but a joke.

| श्र्र्म् अ.त.श्रुंब्र.वे.त्यूंका.वर्ष्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्या.वर्ष्या.वर्या

104

Those who do possess some training
Say they're meditating on you,
But spend their time trying to prove
One thing or another.
They analyze, and then they examine,
Looking again and again
For some problem in the way that others
Try to meditate.

प्रहेंन्यये प्रेन्य स्थित्य स्थित्य स्थात्र स्थात्र स्थात्र स्थात्र स्थात्र स्थित्य स्थात्र स्थात्य स्थात्य स्थात्य स्थात्र स्थात्य स्थात्य स्थात्य स्थात्य स

105
They try to find some problem

In the conclusions others make;
Then they analyze, and analyze,
The meditations they used to get there;
And then they start to analyze
The one who's doing the analysis,
And then move on to the one
Who's analyzing that.

|दर्शेद्रायते महिन्दर्शका व्यक्तिमान्यका ।दर्शेद्रायते महिन्दर्शका व्यक्तिमान्यका ।दर्शिद्रायते । ।दर्शिद्रायते ।

106

The antidotes of analysis come then To an infinite regression—
You can analyze on to infinity.

But all you've done is entangle yourself In a net of long-winded ideas That will leave you completely exhausted— There is nothing there to meditate on.

It feels with this kind of analysis
That the next thing must be something,
But whatever you bring to mind then isn't
The next thing any more.

|रेश्वायवादादादी क्षेत्रायराष्ट्रीत्।

| मेर्यायमायः सेर् म्याम्यः स्वास्त्रं स्वा

107

And so sometimes people are meditating On nothing more than me;
And sometimes they are meditating On nothing more than nothing;
And sometimes they are meditating On trying to think of nothing.

A person who is meditating
On the way that all things really are—
Who enters a meditation upon
The object which is absolute,
And thus attains a state of mind
Incompatible with how I see things—
Is as common as a star that shines
In the middle of the day.

विदेश्वद्वेर्द्धवायम्यायद्वात्वा विदेश्वद्वद्वेर्द्धवायम्यायद्वात्वा विदेश्वेर्द्धाः विदेश्वेर्द्धाः विदेश्वेर्द्धाः विदेशेर्द्धाः विद

|देवायःक्रेयःस्यः अदःवयवायः यः द्वीय।

108

Until we come to a day when you Can change this situation, I would ask you never to speak again Of trying to drive me from the mind.

You are an udumbara flower— One of those blooms that only appears Once in several thousand years.

In the very best of circumstances You might come, but only once; And even that requires that one Spend an inconceivable number Of eons amassing an unsurpassed Power of virtuous deeds.

And that can only come by pleasing The one who is your Lama.