## Getting Your Life to Work In a World that Isn't What It Seems

A selection 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). The Angel of Wisdom is talking to the Devil of Misunderstanding Things, proving that things still work even if the world is an illusion.

निर्देश्यः स्थान्यः स्थाः स्थाः निर्देशः स्थाः स्थाः

70 And in th

And in the aftermath,
After a person comes out of this meditation,
The reflection of all those things
Which aren't what they appear to be
Appears once more within the mirror
Of this emptiness, of the mind as it is.

Apart from their appearance,
They don't exist at all—
There is no land there where the Tendency
To Think that Things are Themselves
Could ever make his home.

|श्रेश्वरः द्वेदः प्रदेशः व्यदः द्वः द्वेदः ।

ग्रिनः हेदः क्षेदः प्रदेशः क्षेदः प्रदेशः ।

ग्रिनः हेदः क्षेदः प्रदेशः क्षेदः प्रदेशः ।

ग्रिनः हेदः क्षेदः प्रदेशः क्षेदः प्रदेशः ।

ग्रिनः हेदः क्षेदः प्रदेशः व्यदेशः ।

ग्रिनः होदः व्यदेशः ।

#### 71

All this world is but an appearance Which forms when all the necessary Causes and conditions have met—
It is only apparent, not what it seems, A world where things occur
Because they depend upon others,
A reflection appearing in the mirror
Of emptiness, the mind as it is.

If we ask no questions, things are there; When we start to ask them, things disappear.

# |सूर:व:र्स्स्:तुर:स्रेर:वह्माश:उद्ग

#### 72

The way we think that certain things Can act as causes for other things Exists only in an apparent world; In a world of names that come and go; In a world we never question.

### <u>| निः प्रेशः क्रें सारमः सामुस्त्र|</u>

### |पश्यापदेख्यं क्रिक्ष्

#### 73

But if we are not satisfied
With leaving the world like this,
And instead begin to investigate
How one thing can cause another,
In the end we come up with nothing.

वि:विनःक्तेत्रःयःमञ्जूषःम्बेतःन्। विनेत्रःयमःबूदःमःयःभःमेस्त्रा विनेत्रःयमःबेतःयःनेःम्यःसर्वा विसेतःयमःबेतःयशःषःविनःस्त्रा

#### 74

If you think about it it's passingly strange That the workings of things can appear to us As if all of them were real, Even as they must still depend Upon their conditions to happen.

The fact that we then believe they are real Is something even more strange;
Strange but also sad,
In the way this belief exhausts us.

वियान्यीयःवर्यः यद्यः क्षेटः यः स्टः। भिष्ठेशः श्रमः श्रमः स्यः स्यः स्टः। भिष्ठेशः सः स्यः स्यः स्यः स्यः स्टः।

### १२'त्य'वेब'य'हेर'र्र्र्र्यस्र्

75

An old man is a boy grown old; But a boy who was old in actual fact From the moment he was born; And yet it seems to us That he grows old gradually.

The way we believe now the world is real Is exactly the same as how we believe That the boy is how he appears to be.

वि.चेर्-ल्ट्य.के.क्ट्र-स्ट्र-

76

The clouds of the body, the illusion,
Gather in the sky
Of emptiness, the mind as it is.
Inspired by our many imaginings,
The rain of the entire way
That things around us work descends.

|रश्री, व.कर.श्रीव.श्रुष्टां मुद्रेर.याश्रुष्टा |श्रुष्ट.यर.श्रु.लुश्च.श्राश्च्रह्ट.य| |श्रुष्ठा.रट..श्रूट.यद्य.श्रुष्टां मुव्यःत्यश्

### विष्यःलटः वेषः श्रीयदः स्टः ता. व्रुषा विद्यः त्याः वेषः श्रीयदः स्टः तायाः विदः।

#### 77

Who could fail to see that they come
From the mind, and from all the various
Causes and conditions
That make them appear to us?
When you look into it you realize
That although these three different things—
The rain, the clouds, and the mind itself—
All occur, they occur but from the sky,
And when they disappear
They vanish into the sky itself.

### । श्री त्यत्र स्त्रीत्र स्त्रीत्व स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्री | श्री स्त्रास्त्र स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स्त्रीत्य स

#### 78

The reflection of the body of the dream Appears in the mirror of emptiness, The mind as it really is.

क्रिट.क्ष.ट्रे.ब्रे.ब्रिश.ब्रोड्स.स्ट्रेन क्रि.वर्चश.ल्ट्श.ब्रे.चे.लश.स्वश क्रि.वर्चश.ल्ट्श.ब्रे.चे.लश.स्वश क्रि.क्रे.क्रे.व्यंशश.संद्र.चया.क्यंश.ब्रीश क्रि.क्रे.क्रे.व्यंशश.संद्र.चया.क्यंश.ब्रीश क्रि.क्रे.क्रे.व्यंश.व्यंश.व्यंश.संह्रट.

79

The sleep here is all the ways that things Cause other things—how each and every thing Depends upon another.

And then due to the seed within our mind Planted by the time we've already spent Getting used to these ideas, We become a master in understanding The entire workings of causation.

Everyone comes then to see How things are only apparent.

80

When we examine things—
That is, when we awake—
Then we see that nothing exists
In and of itself.

Things do happen, but we understand That they happen from the mind itself. Things do fade away, but we know That they fade from the mind itself.

|र्यूट:व:र्डस:व:वस:वर्द्द्रम

### निःट्यःसुद्रःयःश्वःतःद्र। विश्वःस्यःत्त्रःयात्त्रःयात्त्रःयह्नःवस्। विश्वःस्यःत्त्रःयात्त्रःयःवःत्वः।

#### 81

We can say that our actions Do produce consequences, But only apparently.

The reflection of the moon of wisdom Appears in the still water of emptiness, The mind as it really is, And its brightness dispels the darkness Of all the different mistaken ways In which we see all things.

|श्रेस्यःहिनःश्वेदःयदेखः इत्यः ही । |विश्वःस्यः त्वाः विश्वःस्यः त्वेद्यः योशः । |विश्वःस्यः त्वाः हिन्यः योशः योशः अर्थेदः । |श्वेरः यः दंशः दुः यः स्वाः योशः अर्थेदः ।

#### 82

Certain events are set in motion When the moon of wisdom appears upon The still waters of emptiness, The mind as it really is.

Everyone then comes to see, Everyone realizes, The way things really are.

Nominally speaking then We can say that all things do exist, If only in an apparent way.

### 

83

I don't see how the object That we are checking to find Could ever really exist;

Things do happen, but they happen From the mind; Things do fade away, But they fade into the emptiness, Fade into the mind itself.

|श्रेश्वरायदे:श्रृंद्रायवे:श्रुवायादे। |क्रिंशःश्रुं:शर्श्वरायवे:श्रुं:विद्याशःश्रेंशःयवे:श्रुं। |श्रेश्वरायवे:श्रृंद्र्यशःश्रेंव्यायःश्रेंशःयवे:श्रुं। |श्रेश्वरायदे:श्रृंद्र्यायःवदे।

84

The mind perceives the exalted sound, The words of these very teachings,

Within the canyons of emptiness; But these words themselves, sounds that correct Our habit of overestimating how things really are, Are actually just an echo Sounding back to us.

85

The mighty roar of the words of emptiness Fly to meet the vast canyon walls Of the mind of emptiness; And then because the causes and conditions Are complete, the sound of emptiness Is born and sounded back.

| क्ष्याया क्ष्या क्ष्या व्यवस्था क्ष्या व्यवस्था क्ष्या व्यवस्था क्ष्या क्ष्या

86

We learn, and we study,
But only apparently;
I don't see that there is anything there

If one pauses to examine them.

Things do happen, but we understand That they happen from the mind itself. Things do fade away, but we know That they fade from the mind itself.