

## KURUKULLĀ

Kurukullā,  
Protector of mothers, children, families, and households,  
Red in color, with red ornaments,  
With one face and four arms,  
You are terrifying in appearance.  
Please come from your abode on Kurukullā mountain  
To this home of practice  
And accept our gift of torma.

Emanation of Amitābha,  
You are enraged with wrathful compassion.  
Wearing a garland of skulls  
And a tiger skin round your waist,  
In your first right and left hands you hold a bow and arrow  
    To slay the demon of aggression,  
In your second right and left hands a bouquet of flowers and a red lotus  
    To magnetize the bounty of compassion.  
You dance wildly, with reckless abandon,  
Your loosed hair a fiery storm,  
Your three rolling bloodshot eyes crazed with fathomless space,  
Your savage teeth protruding, your tongue lolling,  
Lusting for the blood of ego,  
You shriek with the cry of dharmakāya.

In this dark age, you promised to protect the mothers, the children and the families.  
Please subdue all forces and energies that would bring harm,  
Guard our household and all those who dwell here  
Ward off disease, illness, and accidents  
Turn aside dons and obstacles,  
Turn back all negative influences and mishaps,  
Propagate well-being, health, wealth, and happiness,  
Help us to raise the children with love and understanding  
Make the dharma flourish in our minds and hearts.

OM KURUKULLE HŪM HRĪH SVĀHA  
OM KURUKULLE SAPARIVĀRA IDAM BALIṂTA KHA KHA KHĀHI KHĀHI

*This was written by Reginald A. Ray.*