

From **The Way of the Bodhisattva** by *Shantideva*

Confession (verses 1-6)

1. To the Buddhas, those thus gone,
And to the sacred Dharma, spotless and extremely rare,
And to the Buddha's offspring, oceans of good qualities,
That I might gain this precious attitude, I make a perfect offering.
2. I offer every fruit and flower,
Every kind of healing draft,
And all the precious gems the world contains,
With all pure waters of refreshment;
3. Every mountain wrought of precious jewels,
All sweet and lonely forest groves,
The trees of paradise adorned with blossoms,
Trees with branches bowed with fruit;
4. The perfumed fragrance of divine and other realms,
All incense, wishing trees, and trees of gems,
All crops that grow without the tiller's care,
And every sumptuous object worthy to be offered;
5. Lakes and meres adorned with lotuses,
Delightful with the sweet-voiced cries of waterbirds,
And everything unclaimed and free
Extending to the margins of the boundless sky.
6. I hold them all before my mind, and to the mighty Sage, the
greatest of our kind,
And to his heirs, I make a perfect offering,
Sublime recipients, compassionate lords,
O think of me with love; accept these gifts of mine!