

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

Narrator: At this time, when the assembly of the fifty-eight blood-drinking deities manifests from within your brain, you should recognize all that arises as the naturally occurring luminosity of your own awareness:

Janne: In a dream I seemed to see an eagle,  
with golden feathers, hovering in the sky,  
his wings spread wide, ready to swoop.

Janne and Kristine: *his wings spread wide, ready to swoop*  
*his wings spread wide, ready to swoop*

Kristine: There it seemed that it and I were both aflame,  
and the imagined burning was so hot  
my sleep was broken and gave way.

Janne and Kristine: *my sleep was broken and gave way*  
*my sleep was broken and gave way*

Narrator: If even now you do not recognize this reality, and become afraid and turn away from the visionary appearances, you will go on to experience further suffering:

Janne. And I rambled so from one thought to another  
that my eyes closed in drowsy wandering  
and I transformed my musings into dream . . .

Janne and Kristine: *I transformed my musings into dream*  
*I transformed my musings into dream*

Kristine: . . . a short time ago, in the early light of dawn,  
when your soul was asleep within you,  
on the flowers that adorn the place below . . .

Janne and Kristine: *on the flowers that adorn the place below*  
*on the flowers that adorn the place below*

Narrator: Those visionary appearances, which are natural manifestations of actual reality, will seem to have become demons, and you will continue to roam in cyclic existence:

Janne: There came to me a woman, in a dream,  
stammering, cross-eyed, splayfooted,  
with crippled hands and sickly pale complexion.

Janne and Kristine: *with crippled hands and sickly pale complexion*  
*with crippled hands and sickly pale complexion*

Kristine: There came a lady who said: I am Lucy.  
Let me gather up this sleeping man  
so I may speed him on his way.

Janne and Kristine: *so I may speed him on his way*  
*so I may speed him on his way*

Narrator: Upon recognizing the visionary appearances in this way, be fervently devoted  
and think: 'these are my meditational deities. They have come to escort me on  
the dangerous pathway of the intermediate state. I take refuge in them.'

Janne: In a dream it seemed to me I saw a lady,  
young and lovely, passing through a meadow  
as she gathered flowers, singing:

Janne and Kristine: *as she gathered flowers, singing*  
*as she gathered flowers, singing*

Kristine: Amidst such sights and thoughts  
I was seized by sleep, which often knows  
what is to be before it happens.

Janne and Kristine: what is to be before it happens  
what is to be before it happens  
what is to be before it happens  
what is to be before it happens