

## WHITE TARA

Painting and poem by Vijali Hamilton

Oh White Tara,

born from the tear of Avalokiteshvara, mother of all Buddhas,  
in your motherliness you much find compassion for All your children,  
in this age of forgetfulness, when we have lost ourselves  
in material hunger, have drowned ourselves in the ocean of plastics,  
have birthed children of destruction;  
who shoot their parents, their siblings, their school mates.

We have mindlessly created the nuclear disasters and the atomic bomb.

We have polluted our skies, oceans, and lands.

We have disrupted the growth and lives of thousands of species,  
plants, animals, and perhaps our own humanoids.

Have mercy on us Dear Tara, White Tara, Mother Tara,  
and give us the pure heart of illumination,  
beautiful as the rising sun, powerful as the flash of lightning.

Oh Mother Tara forgive us and bring us into your arms of compassion  
for wisdom that can set us free. Open our hearts and lighten our feet  
on this precious earth, so that we can find in our hearts,  
love for all life in its beauty and diversity of creation.

This we pray for at your feet  
at this last moment of time  
and life on this planet.