



The Beat Goes On

TaraLing Pirenópolis continues to grow as we prepare for our consecration in September.

Last month we spent a great deal of effort preparing the mantras to fill the statues of Green and White Tara and Vajrayogini.

Lama Sonam and a team of Brazilian Taras cut and rolled mantras and prepared the materials.



We were then faced with the challenge of getting the statues from Sao Paulo where Ngawang created them, to Pirenópolis, a distance of over 1000 Kilometres.



Blessing of the Goddess, Myri's brother in law, Raphael, who lives in a town near Sao Paulo offered to drive...11 hours... so that the statues would be safe. They seat-belted them in and headed our way. It was quite an interesting partnership, Raphael is around 6 foot 6, Ngawang around 5 foot 4 ... Ngawang from Bhutan spoke little Portuguese, Raphael spoke no English, but they kept each other entertained somehow.

Lama Sonam came over from Brasilia to prepare the statues. We were waiting for the "backbones," sandalwood sticks specially wrapped and prepared and sitting at the airport in Kathmandu waiting for some kind of customs hysteria to resolve.

As soon as they arrived in Brasilia Lama Sonam drove back to us with his assistant Louis. We were pleased to fill the statues on an auspicious day during Sagadawa, to pack them with the mantras and other sacred substances, install them in their niches and consecrate them.



The following weekend we conducted our first weekend workshop with students from the North east and two from Brasilia.

Myri then took off for Goiania, her mother's apartment, for a few days for some medical attention. I decided to stay by myself at TaraLing, a first time for me. Myri was uneasy since I am very minimal in my Portuguese. Thanks to her introducing me to Google Translate on my iPhone I was able to carry on just fine.

In the meantime work goes on in earnest as we prepare for the consecration of our temple with a Monlam (Festival of Prayer) and empowerments of the 21 Taras. Join us with your prayers for TaraLing to be a place of peace and refuge.

