

# *Not Killing And Liberating The Living*

## *Lightning Strikes the Greedy and Ruthless*

*by Great Master Lyan Chr*



The following story is recorded in the Buddhist Classic, A DHARMA GARDEN GROVE OF JEWELS.

During the Tang Dynasty ( 中國唐朝 ), there was a man by the name of Fen Ywan Tse. He was a native of the town of Chang Sha in Bwo Hai. In the Hsien Ching year of the Tang Dynasty, under the Reign of Emperor Gao Dzung, he was employed by the government as a high official in the Department of Diplomacy. He was responsible for overseeing meals and accomodations for foreign guests.

One time, the king of the foreign country of Yu Tyan came to pay his respects to the Emperor and his court. He brought with him several thousand sheep, which were left over from the herd used as food on his journey. He entrusted all the sheep to Ywan Tse, and asked him to bring them to the Buddhist monastery where they would be liberated. Unpredictably, Yuan Tse's mind, swimming with the desire for profit, gave rise to greedy and ruthless intentions. He stole off with the sheep and brought them to the slaughterhouse, where he sold them for a sudden ill-gained fortune.

In the summer of the first year of the Lung Su Reign Period, he was in the City of Loyang. One day there was a sudden downpour, thunder rumbled and crashed, and lightning flashed. Ywan Tse was at the city's Hsúan Ren Gate right outside the main road, when he was struck in the neck by lightning. His head was ripped from his body; his flowing blood saturated the ground. Terrified, he died right there on the spot. It was a horrible death. Immediately, a crowd of witnesses gathered around him, congesting the busy street. Everyone saw what had happened, and every last person was horrified. Lamentably they said, "People like him—the things they do are definitely inhumane and unethical, and this is the kind of retribution they get."

### *A Butcher Turns Himself Into A Sheep*

*The following public record about retribution was reported by Chien Mei Chi.*

Chen Mei Chi had a neighbor by the name of She Ching Gwan, who slaughtered sheep and sold mutton by profession. From this his family had become considerably wealthy.

When She Ching Gwan reached over forty years of age, he was suddenly struck by a serious illness. Soon after he got over the illness, his head was the shape of a sheep.

Later on he went to An Hwei Province to sell rice. There, he met his end by drowning in the river, and his dead body was never recovered.