

# *Not Killing And Liberating The Living*

*by Great Master Lyan Chr*

## *Shooting a Deer and Killing His Own Son*

射 鹿 殺 子

In a place called Lu Ling in Jyang Hsi Province, Hsi An County, there lived a citizen by the name of Wu Tang. He was skilled at archery and fond of hunting. Whenever he went hunting, he would always take along his son.

One time, in the mountainous wilderness, they came upon a mother deer travelling with her little fawn. Wu Tang pulled out an arrow, drew his bow, shot and killed the little fawn. The mother doe, pained with sorrow at the death of her cherished son, hovered around him, uttering sorrowful cries.

Not only did Wu Tang feel no pity for the mother deer, he even went so far as to hide in the grass, waiting for the mother deer's most grief-stricken moment. Right then, as she was leaning down licking her baby deer, he shot and killed her.

Just as he was about to collect the two deer, he caught sight of another deer, this time a spotted one. He immediately drew his bow and shot another arrow, unintentionally hitting his own son. Wu Tang picked up his beloved son in his arms, so overcome with grief that he wanted to die.

Suddenly he heard a voice from space calling, "Wu Tang, Wu Tang. In what way was the mother deer's natural love for her son different from yours?"

Startled, Wu Tang raised his head and looked up. Suddenly, a tiger jumped out from the thickets, pounced on Wu Tang, tore off his hands and arms, and Wu Tang died.



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*Chen Sz Should Die*

陳 四 該 死



In the third lunar month of the year Gwei-sz, an official named Li Chun Tan was in charge of a cargo of government rice being shipped by boat down a long canal to the public granary in the town of Da Chang.

At that time, there was a soldier under his command called Gung Hai. One night, the soldier dreamed of an old man with white hair and a beard who told him, "Tomorrow morning, I will meet up with a disaster. Please lend a hand and rescue me, and then in the future I will find a way to repay your kindness."

The dream was extremely clear and vivid, but when he awoke, he had no idea what it could mean.

The next morning, Gung Hai suddenly heard a noisy commotion coming from the neighboring boat. A crowd of people from the other boats were talking loudly and excitedly, looking at something. The soldier went to investigate, and when he got there he saw a large sea otter bobbing up and down in the water. In a short time some of the people had managed to catch the otter. Suddenly, Gung Hai recalled his dream of the

previous night, and he made the connection. He offered five hundred pieces of silver to buy the animal, and everyone agreed to it, except for the sailor Chen Sz, who refused to allow it. He said, "The otter has a large fur that will get a very good price. How can anyone pay a mere five hundred pieces of silver for it?"

Gung Hai raised his offer, but Chen Sz picked up a heavy pitchfork and brutally struck the otter on the skull, smashing his brain to pieces. It was a sudden and miserable death. They skinned the otter's hide and divided up its flesh to eat.

Not long afterwards, everyone who had eaten the otter's flesh got sick, especially Chen Sz, whose illness was most grave. He fell into a coma, mumbling to himself, "I cultivated for many years, and now have encountered this disaster. That humane gentleman secretly tried to rescue me, and everyone had agreed to it, but you. You were the only one! Not only did you prevent my rescue, you brutally smashed me on the skull so hard I died instantly. Now there is no way I can allow you to live."

Everyone saw him in that state and knew the otter had returned to take revenge. They all stood around Chen Sz and repented for his offenses, pleading for his life. But the otter would not relent.

For several days and nights Chen Sz yelled and screamed, until finally he spit up blood and died.

### CALENDAR

August 21	Sunday Celebration of Ullambana
September 3-5	Three days of Recitation of Gwan Shr Yin Bodhisattva's name
September 4	Sunday Celebration of Earth Store Bodhisattva's Anniversary