



## 真正救命的良醫

## A GENUINE GOOD DOCTOR WHO SAVES LIVES

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大約在兩年多前醫生診斷我患了腦血管畸形,必須馬上進行手術治療,否則非常危險, 甚至會有生命危險。而這個手術只有百分之七十的成功率。在進手術室之前,我告訴我家 人,萬一我醒不過來或有緊急情況時 ,請在我身邊播放師父上人誦〈楞嚴咒〉的錄音帶。

從我被推進手術室開始,家人就開始爲 我播放師父上人誦〈楞嚴咒〉和師父講經的錄 音帶。手術醫生告訴我家人,手術後我會有 24~48小時不認得人,沒有記憶。經過十 一小時的手術後,我被送到加護病房,而不可 思議的事情就發生了。我雖然是在昏迷中 ,但我卻非常清楚的看到師父上人身穿黃色袈 裟,手拿拐杖,後面跟著兩位男的,從我右手 邊的大門(加護病房有兩扇門)進來,再經過護

了。我甚至能馬上與醫生說英文 ,和我父母說廣東話,和我先生說國語,我甚至還告訴我弟弟趕快回家,醫學院的停車是非 常貴的。醫生的護士們都覺得我好奇怪

士服務台向我走來,在我清醒後我先生和我妹

妹都告訴我,在我清醒前我嘴裡一直喊著「師

父來了,師父來看我了。」很快的我就清醒

,怎麼能在這麼大的手術後,能在兩小時後完 全清醒呢?

到了深夜,我父母、弟弟、妹妹的朋友都回家了,而我突然說不出話。因為手術非常靠近我的語言神經,我心裡很害怕,只能喊「啊…啊…啊…」,我先生在旁邊問我要什麼,「你是想要師父的錄音帶嗎?」我只能示意他「是的」。我一聽到師父上人誦咒的聲音,我

More than two years ago, my doctor diagnosed me as having a deformed cerebral blood vessel and said that I needed surgery immediately. Otherwise, I would be in grave danger, maybe even losing my life. The odds of a successful operation were 70%. Before going into the operation room, I told my family that in case I become comatose or in any other emergency, they should play the tape of the Venerable Master chanting the Shurangama Mantra.

As soon as I went into surgery, my family started to play the Venerable Master's chanting of the Shurangama Mantra and his Sutra lecture tapes. The surgeon told them that I might not recognize anyone and have no memory of them for 24 to 48 hours after the surgery. After 11 hours of surgery, I was sent to the Intensive Care Unit (ICU) and something inconceivable happened. Although I was unconscious, I clearly saw the Venerable Master in his yellow robes holding a walking stick come in from the door to my right (there were two doors in the ICU), followed by two men. He passed the nurses' counter and walked toward me. After I became conscious, my husband and my sister told me that just before I awoke, I kept calling, "Shr Fu [the Master] is here; Shr Fu came to see me." I became wide awake very quickly. I could talk to doctors in English, my parents in Cantonese, and my husband in Mandarin Chinese. I even told my brother to go home soon, because the parking fee at the Medical School was so high. Doctors and nurses found it strange that I could be fully conscious approximately two hours after such a major surgery.

Late at night, my parents, brother, and sister all went back home, and suddenly I couldn't speak. This was because the surgery had been done very near to my vocal nerve. I was frightened but could yell out nothing but "Ah, ah, ah..." At my side, my husband asked me, "Do you want Shr Fu's tape?" I could only motion "Yes." Upon hearing the Venerable Master's chanting of the mantra, I immediately regained my ability to speak. That night the same situation happened four or five times. As soon as the Master's chanting was played, my speaking ability returned to normal.



的語言功能在那一刹那又恢復了。那天晚 上如是重複了四、五遍。只要一聽師父誦 咒聲,我的語言功能就能恢復正常。

有一天早晨醒來,我發現自己失去很多記憶,我說不出自己的名字,不知道一加一是多少,不知道父親的名字,甚至連觀世音菩薩名字也記不起來,我當時心裡十分恐懼,而十分幸運的我記得師父說過我和觀世音菩薩很有緣。她有很多手,很多眼,能救眾生出苦海。雖然我是在病床上,但我告訴自己,我要在心裡,從心裡向她叩頭、頂禮。過了幾天,我突然在走廊裡恢復了認字了。

在醫院的時候,我總告訴自己要趕快 出院,師父生日快到了,我要到金山寺頂 禮師父上人。我如願能在上人生日前出院 了,可是因爲傷口沒拆線,而語言功能仍 有障礙,沒法到金山寺,而在師父上人生 日那天傍晚,突然我心裡唸:

> 「南無常住十方佛 南無常住十方法 南無常住十方僧 南無本師釋迦牟尼佛 南無大悲觀世音菩薩 南無上宣下化老和尚」

從那以後,我的語言恢復正常了;如 果我不說,別人也看不出我有動過腦部手 術。

當我們得重病,找不到良醫時,都會十分恐懼、徬徨,但事實上,師父上人早給我們配好袪病根的良藥,把藥煎好放在我們面前。只可惜我們這些可憐的眾生,都不按時吃藥,以至在生死中得不到解脫。記得從培德中學畢業的那天晚上,上人吩咐我要好好守規矩,我想唯有謹遵師訓,依教奉行,才可報答師父上人慈恩於萬

One morning I woke up to find that I scarcely had any memory. I couldn't remember my name; I couldn't figure out what 1+1 was; I didn't know my father's name. I didn't even remember Guanyin Bodhisattva's name. I panicked! Fortunately I still remember that the Venerable Master told me that I had a very good affinity with Guanyin who has many hands and many eyes to rescue living beings from the sea of suffering. Although I was in bed, I told myself that I wanted to bow to Guanyin within. I bowed to her reverently in my heart. A few days later, I was suddenly able to recognize words again while walking down the hall.

When I was hospitalized, I kept telling myself that I wanted to check out quickly because the Venerable Master's birthday was coming, and I wanted to go to Gold Mountain Monastery to bow to him. My wish was fulfilled and I was discharged before his birthday. However, because the stitches on my wound had not been removed yet and I couldn't speak properly, I didn't go to Gold Mountain Monastery. On the evening of the Venerable Master's birthday, out of the blue I started chanting silently:

Homage to the permanently dwelling Buddhas of the ten directions

Homage to the permanently dwelling Dharma of the ten directions Homage to the permanently dwelling Sangha of the ten directions Homage to our fundamental teacher Shakyamuni Buddha Homage to the Greatly Compassionate Guanshiyin Bodhisattva Homage to the Venerable Master Hsuan, Noble Hua.

From then on, my speech returned to normal. No one could tell that I had had brain surgery, unless I told them.

When we are extremely sick and cannot find a good doctor, we are terrified and worried. Actually, the Venerable Master has already given us the most effective medicine to heal illnesses at their root. The medicine has already been prepared and is in front of us. It is a pity that living beings, pathetic as we are, fail to take the medicine on a regular basis and thus cannot escape from birth and death. During these many years, I have been thinking of repaying the Venerable Master's kindness. I recall that on the evening of my commencement at Developing Virtue School, the Venerable Master instructed me to behave well. I think that following the Master's instructions and putting his teachings into practice is the only way I can repay a tiny bit of his great kindness and compassion!

