

《毛毛蟲變蝴蝶》另一章（續）

——癌細胞變成佛細胞的真實故事

*Another Chapter of The Caterpillar Turns into a Butterfly:
A True Story of How Cancer Cells Turn into Buddha Cells
(Continued)*

李劍卓 2009年3月31日講於萬佛城大殿

A talk given by Jian Zhuo Lee on March 31, 2009, in the Buddha Hall of the CTTB

王一丹 英譯 Translated into English by Yidan Wang



凌晨陸續來了很多親戚朋友。我在唸佛號時，房間裏有些人不知什麼原因都出去了。阿姨跑來小聲和我說「妳別唸了，他們在這待不下去了。」我不回答繼續唸，一會阿姨又來說「別唸了，護士說聲音太大了。」我起來把門關上繼續唸。我一直握著外婆的手唸佛號，在早上7點多時，外婆的手突然動了。我趕緊喊起來，這時外婆眼睛睜開了，這時大家以為外婆要往生了，不知怎麼了？大家圍在病床周圍竟齊喊「阿彌陀佛、阿彌陀佛、阿彌陀佛。」之後外婆就動了，但不能說話，喉嚨裏一直呼嚕嚕的響。這之後大家就開始一一和外婆道別，每個人都哭的泣不成聲。到這時媽媽才告訴她，她得的是癌症，以前一點沒有告訴她，奇怪的是原本很老實膽小的外婆，這時她卻一滴眼淚也沒流，而且很清醒很從容的和大家道別。

大概到中午了，外婆又有點昏沉了，大家都去吃飯休息了。過了一會，媽媽說你先回家把手機充上電，怕有人找不到我們。我想外婆大概在等她最疼的孫子明早回來再走吧。

我就回家了，開始誦楞嚴咒、大悲咒迴向給外婆。誦好咒之後我還是不放心，想打個電話給醫院，沒想到媽媽打電話來哭著說「我下樓時，姥姥就嚥氣了。」我趕緊趕回醫院，這時殯儀館的車已經停在醫院門口了。

後來聽媽媽說外婆在走之前，眉心很紅。那天由於家裏來了很多親戚沒有地方住，所以我晚上住到朋友家裏。外婆走了之後，我一心祈

At dawn, relatives slowly came one by one to the hospital. As I continued to recite Amitahba Buddha's name, people left the room for some unknown reason. My aunt whispered to me and said: "Please stop reciting; they cannot stay in this room anymore." I ignored her and kept going. Auntie came in again and said, "Stop reciting; the nurse said it's too loud." I did not reply. I stood up and went to shut the door, and then went back and held grandma's hand and continued my recitation. A little after 7:00 the next morning, grandma's hand moved. I cried out; this time her eyes opened. People thought she would pass away, so everybody all shouted around her bed: "Amitofo, Amitofo, Amitofo." After that, she could move, but couldn't speak; her throat made a gurgling sound. One by one everybody in the room said farewell to her and cried silently. My mother told grandma that she had cancer. We had not told her about her illness until this moment. Strangely enough, she, who was timid and shy, did not shed a single tear. Instead she was very alert and said goodbye to everyone.

Around noon, she started to feel a bit dizzy. The relatives went to have lunch and for a rest. My mother told me to go home and recharge the cell phone battery in case people can't find us. I thought maybe grandma was waiting for her favorite grandson to come and see her tomorrow morning.

When I got home I recited the Shurangama Mantra and Great Compassion Mantra and transferred all the merits to grandma. After I finished, I was still worried. I wanted to make a call to the hospital, at that moment, my mother called me instead and told me that after I went downstairs, grandma had passed away. I immediately took a taxi to the hospital and saw that the car from the funeral home was there.

My mother said that before grandma passed away, her forehead was red. Because my house was crowded with my many relatives

求佛菩薩給我一點消息，知道外婆到底怎麼樣了？例如能託夢給我之類。可是第二天早上起來什麼都沒有夢到，心想怎麼回事？就在這時家裏給我電話，媽媽說：「妳快回家來吧。」

原來在早上六點多大家在準備早餐時，聽見幾聲敲門聲，我的阿姨就去開門，可是當她打開門時，門口什麼都沒有，這時我阿姨心裏咕咚一下，就要關門時，突然飛進兩隻蝴蝶來，要知道我家是住在三樓，蝴蝶怎麼可能飛進來？蝴蝶飛進來以後，穿過房間直接飛到陽台上，就落在陽台的玻璃窗上了。家人都好奇的去看，把窗子打開牠們也不飛，就是落在那裏不動。

等我急忙趕回家時，那兩隻蝴蝶還是老老實實的落在窗子上，好像在等著我回來，當我看見牠們時，心裏又激動又歡喜。我對兩隻蝴蝶說：「謝謝你們來告訴我，我知道我外婆去了西方極樂世界，謝謝你們。」我輕輕點了一下蝴蝶，它們好像聽懂一樣，沒有一點驚嚇的亂飛亂撞，而是直接就從打開的那個窗子飛了出去。

家裏人看我回來都給我講那兩隻蝴蝶是怎麼飛進來的。舅媽說：當時，在蝴蝶剛飛進來時，她朝蝴蝶飛的方向看，好像看見了外婆坐在一朵大大的蓮花上朝她招手。我問她你知道那是什麼意思嗎？她搖搖頭。之後我去告訴我媽媽這事，媽媽瞪大眼睛說：「真的嗎？你知道嗎？昨天晚上我就求菩薩，如果要示現瑞像或者託夢，就給舅媽看。」我問：「為什麼？」媽媽：「咱們兩個信佛，說什麼別人都不會信的，你舅媽不信佛，讓她看到比較好。」啊，真是不可思議！

中午家裏人都去飯店吃飯，吃完飯出門等車的時候，又有蝴蝶飛來繞著我外公，飛了幾圈後落在他的肩上。蝴蝶奇蹟的到來，也讓我外公安心了許多，否則家人都擔心外公會傷心過度，因為外公和外婆是和和氣氣的過了一輩子。

第二天下午我到殯儀館。我外婆被安放在一個恆溫冰櫃的棺材裏，我在棺材前上香拜了三拜，懷著忐忑的心走到外婆面前，因為一直聽說人過世以後會脫相，大多都需要化妝。

and there was no room for me, I spent the night with my friend. After my grandmother passed away, I prayed to the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas wholeheartedly, asking them to send me a message in my dream to tell me where and how grandma was. But when I woke up the next day, I did not dream anything, but thought, what happened? Suddenly, my mother called me and said, "Come back as soon as possible."

At morning around six when everybody was preparing breakfast, they heard a knock at the door, but when my aunt opened it, no one was outside. She was a bit upset, but as she was about to shut the door, unexpectedly two butterflies flew in. My house was on the third floor, how could two butterflies fly in? The butterflies flew through the rooms and immediately to the balcony, and landed on the window. All my relatives were very curious and opened the window to let them out, but they stayed there and did not move.

When I went home, the two butterflies were very still; it seemed that they had been waiting for me. When I saw them I felt very excited and joyful. I said to them: "Thank you for coming here to inform me. I know grandma went to the Western Pure Land. Thank you so much!" I touched them very gently; they understood what I said, and did not fly away out of fear. Instead they flew out through the window that was opened for them.

When the relatives saw me, they were all excited to tell me about these two butterflies. My maternal aunt told me that when the butterflies flew in, she turned to their direction and saw grandma sitting on a huge lotus flower and waved at her. I told my mother, who opened her eyes wide and said: "Really? You know, last night I prayed to the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas, saying that if there are any good responses or dreams, please let auntie see them." I asked why, and my mother said: "We believe in the Buddhas, but people do not believe all the things we say. Your maternal aunt is not Buddhist, so it would be better to let her see it." It's incredible and amazing.

At noon that day, my relatives went to a restaurant to have lunch. After lunch, while waiting for the car, some butterflies flew around my grandfather several times and then landed on his shoulder. The arrival of the butterflies made my grandfather feel better; otherwise, everyone would have worried about grandpa being heartbroken because he and grandma spent their whole lives happily together.

I arrived at the funeral home in the afternoon. My grandmother was put in a refrigerator coffin. I lit some incense and bowed three times in front of the coffin. I was unsure at heart, because I had heard that after people pass away, their appearance changes and many have make up put on. I took a very close look at grandma; she seemed to be sound asleep. Her face was no longer swollen; her appearance was just like when she was still healthy.

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我仔細一看，外婆明明就是睡著了嘛，之前臉上的水腫都已經消失了，恢復的和健康時一樣，而且面色有些紅潤，嘴角微微含笑，嘴唇也是紅潤如生時一般。而且身體柔軟，好似還有一點點溫度一樣。這時真的無法用言語來表達對佛菩薩的感恩之情，真是佛恩難報啊！

毛毛蟲真的變成了蝴蝶，一隻永遠在西方極樂世界修行的蝴蝶。我希望這個真實的故事可以給大家一些鼓勵，希望我們都能生在阿彌陀佛的極樂世界。

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Her complexion was pink, and she had a smile on her face. Her lips were as red as when she was still alive, and her body was soft and seemed to have a bit of warmth. At that moment, I could not find the words to express my gratitude to the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas. Their kindness is truly difficult to repay.

The caterpillar really turned into a butterfly, a butterfly who will forever cultivate in the Western Pure Land. I hope this true story will inspire you, and I hope we can all be reborn in Amitabha's Pure Land.