



宣化上人事蹟(中國篇) Events in the Life of the Venerable Master: The China Period

White Mountains and Black Waters Nurture Rare Talent (Continued)

宣化上人事蹟編輯委員會新編(2009年) A new edition (in Chinese) by the Committee for the Publication of Venerable Master Hsuan Hua's Biography 姚敏 英譯 Translated into English by Yao Min

18. 以德化人 (續)

上人自述:

我和邵國才(音)是結拜兄弟,我打算先去 勸他,他要是不去補理的話,我一頭撞牆碰死, 或者用別的方法,叫他知道悔過。你看,世上竟 然有這樣愚癡的人!我這時有多大年紀呢?大約 是十七歲。我到那兒,也不說旁的,我很嚴肅地 告訴他:「你趕快去把理補上;你不補上會後悔 的!你聽我的話,你趕快去補理。」邵國才看我 是一片至誠,他才說:「好!老弟!我答應你! 」我那時候真的存心要那樣做,你們說我這個人 是不是愚癡到了極點?哪有人為了朋友打理,就 犧牲自己要自殺?類似這個事情還有很多很多, 我生來性情就愚癡到這個樣子。

北方有一個道德會,專門講道德、說仁義的。 我十六歲參加道德會,十七歲那年冬天,就做 講習班的主任——就是作教授,來教授一切的學 員,而那些學生,有五、六十歲的,也有四、五 十歲的,男男女女共有五、六十人。

在道德會,什麼東西都要節省。譬如吃馬鈴 薯,本來一般人吃馬鈴薯不吃皮。因為在道德 會,提倡人家不能吃的都要吃,所以我就對學員 講:「吃馬鈴薯,皮不要吐出來,勉強一點還是 可以吃下去的,這才表示我們實行的功夫——不 能吃的,我們都能吃。」我這樣講了,有的學員 還是把馬鈴薯皮吐到桌上,有的吐到地下,或

18. Educating others with virtuous deeds (Continued) As told by the Venerable Master:

Shao Guocai and I were sworn brothers. I urged him to correct himself and if he didn't make corrections, then I would kill myself by banging my head on the wall, or by other means, in hopes that he would realize his mistake and change. How old was I at the time? I was about seventeen. I went to him and said nothing except this, with a serious look, "You correct yourself now and follow the principle. Otherwise, you will regret it! You take my advice and make up for your mistakes." Shao Guocai listened to me. He said, "Okay, brother, I will do that." At that time I meant to commit suicide if he didn't listen to me. What do you think? Was I the foolish person? How could someone kill himself because his friend didn't follow the rules? This incident was not the only case; I did many similar things before. I was born that way, and very stupid.

In northern China, there was an organization called the 'Ethical Society' that focused on ethics and morality. I joined the Ethical Society at the age of 16 and served as class administrator, teaching others at the age of 17. There were about 50 to 60 students and their ages ranged from 40 to 60.

In the Ethical Society, we were frugal with everything. For example, people normally don't eat potato skins, but in this organization, we advocated eating things that people usually wasted. So I told my students, "When you eat potatoes, don't spit out the skins. Eat them. This will show how serious we are – we eat what people can't eat." After I said that, some students continued to spit out the potato skins onto the table or the floor. Since we kept silence during lunch, I didn't say anything and allowed them to do



者嚼了又吐出來。因為吃飯的時候,大家都不講 話,所以我也不管,隨他們便。吃完飯,我用一 個碗,把所有學員吐到桌面上或者地下的薯皮, 都撿到碗裏,當著學員的面前吃了。這麼一來, 再也沒有人敢吐馬鈴薯皮了。如果我不這樣實 行,以身作則,這些學生是不會聽教的。

19. 病中神遊

上人十七、八歲的時候,因爲說:「一般人都怕 魔,我是魔怕!」而招感病魔的考驗。大病之 後,上人從此自稱「活死人」。

上人自述:

我這個人生來,不怕什麼狼蟲虎豹;也不怕 天魔、地魔、神魔、鬼魔、人魔,沒有令我恐懼 的東西。為什麼不怕呢?因為我不怕死。從小生 來就不怕死,所以什麼也不怕!十七、八歲的時 候,學習佛法之後,以為自己不得了了,就說起 狂話來了,我說:「一般人都怕魔,我是魔怕!」 我說魔怕我,不是我怕魔;你說,這話說得狂 不狂?說完了這話之後,魔就來了。你猜是什麼 魔來了?病魔來了。

病魔一來,這回我也怕魔了,不是魔怕我了! 因為病一來,行動也不自由了,好像披枷戴鎖似 的,身體也不聽話了。一天到晚就躺在炕上,也 不能飲水、吃飯。這時候我知道是說錯話了,自 己還是抵抗不住這個病魔。

這一病,病得什麼都不知道了,奄奄一息就 要死了。正在將要死而沒死的時候,就見到東北 的三個王孝子:一個是老道,一個是和尚,第三 個是在家的王孝子,是個老年人。他們三個人一 來,就把我帶走了。一出門口,腳不沾地就到虛 空裏頭了;不是騰雲駕霧,是在虛空裏走路。

往下邊一看,房子都變得很小!就這麼樣邊 走邊看,中國的名山大川——五臺山、峨嵋山、 九華山和普陀山,四大名山都去遍了。每到一 處,就見到很多人,也見到很多的廟宇,各處去 參觀;當時不但到中國的地方,外國的地方也到 了很多,也見到很多白頭髮、白眉毛、綠眼睛的 西方人。自己覺得好像在看電影似的,一幕一幕 地轉變;但是不像看電影的人在銀幕前看,我這 個看電影,是到銀幕裏頭看。這三個人,連我四 個,各處去看這些電影,看見很多很多東西,也 聽見很多很多的事情。 whatever they wanted. After the meal, I picked up all the potato skins that were on the floor and the table, put them into my bowl and ate them in front of the students. After that, nobody spit out the potato skins again. If I hadn't taught them with my own behavior, they wouldn't have listened to me.

19. A visit to the mind, while sick

When Master Hua was 17 or 18, he was tested by an illness demon because he said, "everyone is afraid of demons, but demons are afraid of me." After the serious illness, Master Hua considered himself a " living dead person. "

As told by the Venerable Master:

In my life I have never been afraid of anything. I don't fear wild beasts or poisonous bugs, neither was I afraid of heavenly or earthly demons, spirit or ghost demons, or even human demons. Why not? It's because I am not afraid of death. Because of that, I feared nothing. When I was 17 or 18, after studying Buddhadharma, thinking that I had enough samadhi, I became arrogant and made a wild statement. I said, "Everyone is afraid of demons, but demons are afraid of me!" Do you think I was crazy that time? Guess what happened after I said that? A demon of sickness came.

And when it came, it was I who feared the demon, not the other way around. When the sickness came, I couldn't walk about. It was like I was shackled. My body no longer seemed to belong to me. I slept on the brick bed all day and couldn't drink or eat. I knew I said the wrong things. I couldn't defeat the sickness demon.

I was so sick I went into a coma and was on the verge of death. Suddenly I saw the three Filial Sons of the Wang family of Manchuria. One was an old Taoist, one was a monk and the third one was an elderly layman, a filial son of the Wang family. They came and took me out to play. As soon as we went out of the door, they carried me and lifted me up into the sky. We were walking through the sky, not flying the clouds.

When I looked down, the house became tiny. Just like that, we kept walking and looking around. We saw the the scenic spots in China and all the temples, on Mount Wutai, Mount Emei, Mount Jiuhua, and Mount Putuo. Every place we went, we saw many people and temples. We not only visited places in China, but foreign countries. I saw some westerners with white hair, white eyebrows, and green eyes. It was like watching a movie. Scene after scene quickly passed. However, I didn't watch the movie in front of the screen. I actually went to those places and watched the movie. We, the three of them and I watched the movies. We saw many sights and heard many things.

soTo be continued

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