

今天早上參加恆布師的告別式，今晚跟大家談對恆布師的追憶。

恆布法師（法名果施），法號是布，所以她做的很多事情都跟布有關係。記得她常常都在趕一些工作，像窗簾壞了或者要裝新的窗簾，看到她忙來忙去量尺寸，量完尺寸找布，找了布以後就趕工，做好了就交給我們掛起來。不只做窗簾，供桌的桌布她也車得很漂亮，桌布周邊都有打折紋。她也常常替法師做僧服、工作服，幾乎整天都在忙。

她常常精神飽滿來到辦公室，跟我們講，要這個，要那個，或者什麼東西壞了要修理，很難想像她那個時候年紀已經很大了。夏天，她見到義工或者僧眾正在維修房子，會拿錢叫我們去買飲料給大家喝。

恆布師與布息息相關

Bhikshuni Heng Bu Shi Had a Connection with Cloth



張果麟 講於2011年6月15日萬佛城大殿

A talk given by Fulin Chang on June 15, 2011 in the Buddha Hall at CTTB

This morning we paid our last respects to Dharma Master (DM) Bu, so tonight I will talk about my memories of her.

DM Heng Bu's Dharma name was Guo Shi. 'Bu' means cloth. Thus, many things she worked on were related to cloth. I remember she was often in a rush, taking care of damaged curtains or assembling new ones. You would see her running around to measure the size, looking for cloth, tailoring the curtains, and giving them to us to hang up after they were done. Besides curtains, she also did a fine job in needlework by making a puckered pattern rim around the table cloth for the altar. She also sewed clothes and overalls for the Sangha. She was busy working almost every day.

就我的觀察，她的思想裡幾乎每天都在想著廟裡的一些事情。菩提精舍一樓，有個她車布的房間，裡面塞滿了布；她個子很小，幾乎看不到她在那兒，必須喊一聲，才看到她從布堆裡笑嘻嘻走出來。

還記得有一次，她匆匆忙忙跑到辦公室，原來縫布的時候，電動縫衣機的針斷了，斷針插到手指裡，她痛得眼淚都流出來了，幫她把斷針拔出來，她還是很痛。後來趕快送她去醫院，發現還有一節斷針在指頭裡，外面看不到，把針拔出來，她的手指隔了一陣子才好了。

另外，她也很喜歡種花，常要我們幫她準備一些材料，包括肥料這些東西。她把花種得很漂亮，常送花到辦公室來，給大家欣賞。最近這兩年，她身體漸漸不行，比較少看到她到辦公室；她走路走不動，開小電動車來代步。有的時候，人年紀大了，也會像小孩子一樣。她有煩惱，也會來辦公室跟我們講。我們就坐下來陪她講一講，講完了，她的心情也好多了。

幾年前，從菩提精舍的念佛堂到大殿要做殘障斜坡，還記得當時要設計的時候，有徵詢長者意見，恆賢法師還特地請她來，因為對於各種各樣東西的設計，她蠻有天分的。她給了我們很好的建議，做出來效果還不錯。所以我們就說她也是工程師，是個無師自通的工程師。

She always came to the office full of energy, telling us what she needed, or whatever needed to be fixed. It is really hard to imagine that she was already pretty old at that time. When she saw volunteers or monastics repairing houses in the summer time, she would give us money to buy drinks to treat them.

From my observation, her mind was always thinking of work related to the temple. There was a room in which she could do her sewing on the first floor of Bodhi House, stocked with different types of cloth. I barely saw her there because she was so short. I had to call her first; she would then come out smiling.

I remember one time she rushed to the office in tears and pain due to a broken needle that pierced her finger when she was sewing. The needle from the sewing machine had snapped off. She was still in great pain even after I pulled the needle out. We later sent her to the hospital. There was another piece of broken needle inside her finger, unseen from the outside. It took a while for her finger to completely heal.

Another thing is she loved to grow flowers. She always needed us to get her some supplies, like fertilizers or irrigation equipment. She grew beautiful flowers and brought those plants to the office lobby for everyone to enjoy. During these last two years she was in poor health, so I rarely saw her in the office. She drove a small electric wheelchair since she couldn't walk. She sometimes acted like a kid as she grew older. Whenever she got upset, she would come to the office to talk to us. We would sit down and talk with her and she felt much happier.

Several years ago, when we had to construct a handicap ramp from the Buddha Recitation Hall of the Bodhi House to the Buddha Hall, we needed to get some ideas from the seniors. DM Heng Hsien specially invited DM Bu over. She was talented and offered a good suggestion, and the result was not bad. Hence, we called her an engineer, a self-taught engineer.

