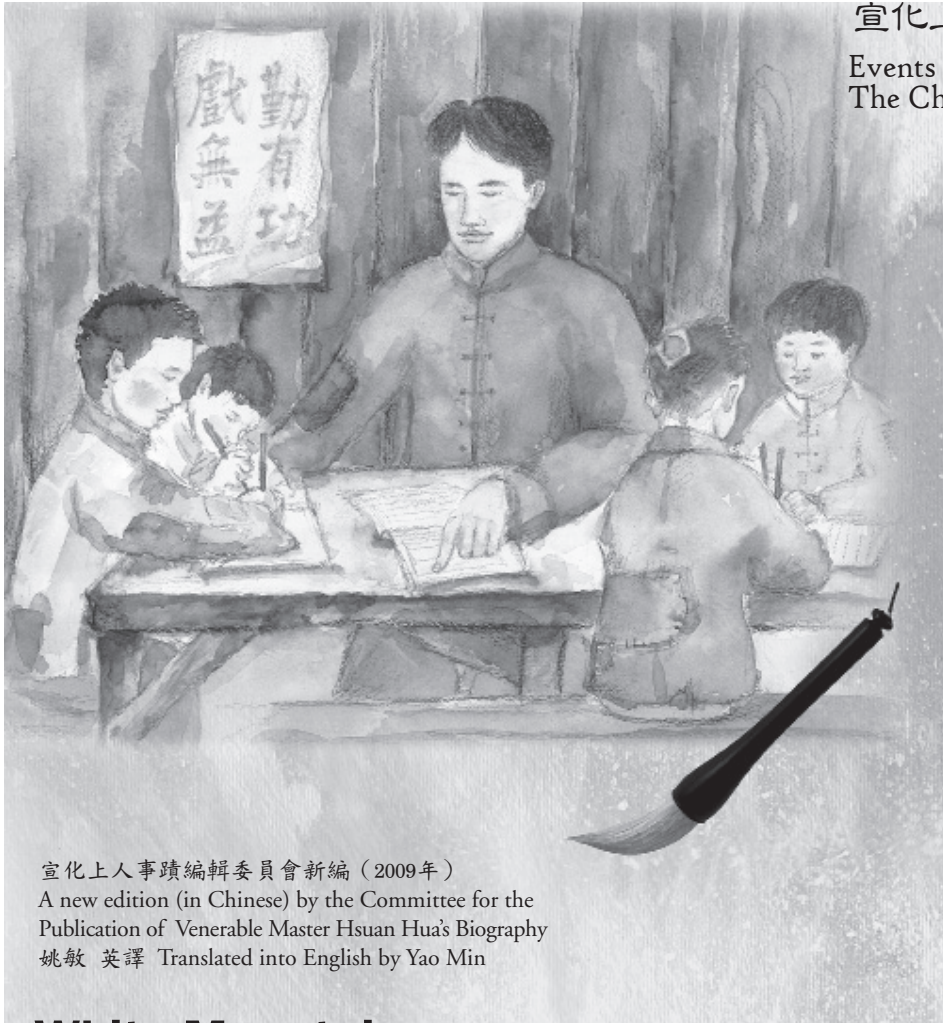




宣化上人事蹟（中國篇）

Events in the Life of the Venerable Master:  
The China Period



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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

## White Mountains and Black Waters Nurture Rare Talent (Continued)

### 24. 創辦義學

上人自述：

因為我沒有錢不能讀書，就想到其他的貧苦兒童也有同樣的遭遇，所以義務學校不收學費，什麼費都不收；我還給預備書本、紙、筆、墨，免得學生因為沒有錢，而不能讀書。我告訴你們各位，我有生以來，無論做什麼事都不要錢，就算幫助人多大的事情，也是盡義務；甚至於救人的生命，也不求代價。我是這麼「愚癡」，所以我教你們的，也是這麼「愚癡」的思想。

### 24. Establishing a Free School (continued)

As told by the Venerable Master:

I wanted to go to school, but I couldn't because my family was poor, so I thought other poor children must feel the same. I didn't charge for teaching, not for books, paper, pens or ink, making it possible for poor children to attend school. Let me tell you, I have never asked for money in my life. I feel it is my duty to help others, no matter if the need is small or large. I don't want to get paid if I save someone's life. I am stupid and all I can teach you is to be stupid too.

### 25. Curing "Wool Boil"

The Master once said, "I am no different from you. The only difference is that I don't have selfish thinking." In every thought, the Master wished to alleviate pain for all beings and not for his own happiness or comfort. His compassionate vows and sincerity impressed the heaven and earth. He was once infected with "wool boil" [a disease with typhoid-like symptoms] but was blessed by the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas and was cured without medicine.

## 25. 治羊毛疔

上人曾說過：「我和你們沒有什麼兩樣，唯一不同就是我没有自私心。」上人念念都是「但願眾生得離苦，不為自己求安樂。」上人悲願精誠，感動天地；上人雖然感染羊毛疔，冥冥中蒙佛菩薩加被，不藥而癒。

上人自述：

記得大約十八歲，我在義務教書的時候，不知是氣候，還是什麼原因，山裏流行一種病——「羊毛疔」，很多人都生這個羊毛疔。人一著急上火，就容易生羊毛疔；說起來很怕人，發作的時候，令人頭痛得受不了。羊毛疔在身上，會凸出像火柴頭那麼大的小包，前七後八——前邊有七個，後邊有八個。你用火柴頭一扎，這個疱就塌下去。鼓起來的疱，用針一挑，那裏頭真有羊毛！你若認識，就用個椎子扎入包裹，然後往外一挑，再用刀把椎子上的肉割斷——肉裏頭沾了很多毛，毛也要割斷，傷口出點血就沒事了。如果不治，不挑破，病人一定三天就死；若有人懂得怎樣治，它很快也就好了。這個病就這麼厲害！

我教的學生，在同一天就有十幾個都生了羊毛疔，我即刻治都治好了。我很喜歡的一個學生姓李，很聰明也守規矩，每一樣都是優等，我對這個學生很愛惜，所以我叫他做班長。這個學生最後也生了羊毛疔，當時我心裏有點著急，就上了火。我幫他挑完羊毛疔，他沒有事回家，但是我就病了，頭痛得像要爆開來似的。

我一看，身上前後都有小疙瘩，我知道我也生羊毛疔了。可是自己的刀不能削自己的把（刀把），自己不能給自己治，旁人也不會治，於是我又發脾氣了！發什麼脾氣？我說：「觀世音菩薩，我是幫助人的人，你不應該叫我也生這種病！我真要是對佛教沒有貢獻的人，我不治它，也不找人來給我挑，我就在這兒等死！我是獻身佛教的，如果佛教不用我，我就生羊毛疔死了算了；如果佛教還需要我的話，我不治也會好的。」這時候，頭痛得好像就要裂成兩半那樣。

我忍著忍著，過一陣子就睡著了。過一會兒，感覺不能呼吸，憋醒過來，好像有什麼東西在喉嚨這兒堵著似的；用力往外一咳，竟吐出幾團子像羊毛似的東西！就這樣羊毛疔自己就好了。從那時候起，我知道自己可以為佛教做一點事情，自己是屬於佛教的。

☞待續

As told by the Venerable Master:

When I was about 18, I taught at the free school I founded. I am not sure if it was caused by the weather or other reasons, but an epidemic disease called “wool boil” appeared. Many people were infected with it. People who became anxious or angry were prone to get infected. It was scary to describe: when it broke out, people had severe headaches and seven boils on the front of the body and eight boils on the back. The boils were about the size of a matchstick head. They collapsed after you pinch them with a matchstick. If you use a needle to puncture them, there would be a wool-like substance inside it. If you know the symptoms you can use a sharp awl to puncture and lift it up, and then cut off the flesh. Inside the flesh are tiny hairs that should also be cut off. After the wound bleeds a bit, everything will be fine. However, if no treatment is given and the boils are not punctured, the patient will die in three days. If someone know how to treat the disease, the patient can be cured soon. You can imagine how severe this illness was.

That same day, more than ten students in my class were infected with this disease, and I cured them right away. My favorite student, whose family name was Li, was very smart and disciplined. He was excellent all around. I valued him very much so I chose him to be the class leader. He was the last one to come down with the disease. I was anxious so the fire-energy in my body rose. I treated him and he was cured and returned home, but I became sick and my headache was so bad that I felt my head was about to explode.

I found small boils on my body, both front and back. I knew I was infected with the disease. However, I couldn't cure myself, just like a knife can't cut its own handle. So I flew into a temper. I said: “Guanyin Bodhisattva, I cured others infected with this disease, but you can't let me catch it! If I am a person that does not have any contribution to Buddhism, I will wait till death without any treatment. I am determined to dedicate my life to Buddhism. If I am useless to Buddhism, I want to be killed by this disease. If Buddhism needs me, I will be cured without any treatment.” At that time, my head was about to split into half because of the pain.

I bore the pain and soon fell asleep. After a while I felt I couldn't breathe and woke up with something choking my throat. I coughed up some lumps of wool-like stuff. After that, the wool boil was cured without any treatment. Ever since that time, I knew I could do something for Buddhism and that I belonged to Buddhism.

☞To be continued