



# 白山黑水育奇英

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

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

宣化上人事蹟編輯委員會新編（2009年）  
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Publication of Venerable Master Hsuan Hua's Biography  
鄭耿琳 等人 英譯  
Translated into English by Genglin Zheng and others

【後記】埋葬母親以後，上人留在白家墳地，沒有回家；親友幫忙用三根木棍做個三腳架，兩面用高粱稈擋著，上人就在墳旁守孝。上人的拜把兄弟潘義振，替上人還了三百塊錢。

袁家窩堡有一位叫張海春的，他回憶上人守孝的情形，說：「上人有時提著水桶出去打水，看見人也不講話；如果看見老人和長輩，上人就給他們打千（打千是滿人的禮節）。」上人守孝時，孝名遠揚，人們都稱他為白孝子，方圓幾百里地的人，像西黃旗村的馬春陽、唐玉明，經常為上人送飯。

1994年11月，上人病重在洛杉磯療養，上人姪子白景學隨侍在側。一天清晨，上人接到潘秀岷從哈爾濱打來的電話。上人對白景學說：「你認識潘秀珉嗎？她剛來過電話，她是潘義振的女兒，我從她家走的時候，她才八歲，很懂事的。」上人低沉的聲音接著說：「你奶奶死的時候是六十六歲，我去拉林棺材鋪除了一口棺材，又借了三百塊錢，是潘義振替我還的棺材錢。這麼多年，我沒

**Editor's Note:** After his mother's funeral, the Venerable Master stayed at the graveyard and didn't go back home. Several friends and relatives helped set up a tripod with three wooden sticks and covered its two sides with sorghum poles. The Master stayed there to observe the practice of filial mourning. His sworn brother, Pan Yizhen, returned the 300 Yuan on the Master's behalf.

Mr. Hai-Chun Zhang in Yuan-Jia-Wo Fort recalled the period when the Venerable Master was observing filial mourning and said, "He sometimes went out to fetch water but did not speak even when he met people. But if he met the elderly, he would greet them with a special bow called Da-Qian (a Manchurian style of etiquette)." During that period, the Venerable Master was known far and wide for his filial devotion. Everyone called him the Filial Son Bai. Many people living within a few hundred Chinese miles, such as Chun-Yang Ma and Yu-Ming Tang from the West-Yellow-Flag Village, often delivered meals to the Master.

In November of 1994, the Venerable Master was very ill and recuperating in Los Angeles. His nephew Jin-Xue Bai was by his side attending him. One morning, the Venerable Master received a telephone call from Xiu-Min Pan in Harbin City. He then said to Jin-Xue Bai, "Do you know Xiu-Min Pan? She just called me. She is the daughter of Yi-Zhen Pan. When I left my hometown, she was only

欠過誰的人情，只欠潘義振三百塊錢，而他已經去世多年了！」說著，上人放聲大哭。看上人這樣傷心，白景學也哭了，跪下來安慰上人說：「師父，你不要哭了。注意身體，養病要緊！」

### 31. 打破七關

「想學好，冤孽找！」守孝的第一天晚上開始，上人就面對種種不同的考驗。上人不但沒有被嚇退，以大布施心勇破七關！

#### 上人自述：

##### 第一關——狗關

有些人希望聽聽在墳上守孝，是什麼滋味？所以今天簡單地說一說。在守孝的第一天，就遇到大的考驗。什麼考驗呢？白天沒有什麼事情發生，等到晚間天一黑，附近這些狼狗都來麻煩我了。這些狼狗是日本時代的狼狗，都會吃人的。牠們看見在墳的旁邊有個人在那兒坐著，這是牠們的目的物，於是幾十條狼狗從四面八方向我進攻。

我小的時候，我不怕豺狼虎豹什麼，沒有我恐懼的東西。為什麼我不怕呢？我不怕死，生來就不怕死。這時候自己想：「我就坐在這個地方，牠們願意咬也就隨牠們咬，牠們願意吃我的肉就給牠們肉吃，願意喝血就給牠們喝血！反正我是為我母親守孝，我就是死了，也死得其所。」所以把眼睛一閉，似睜不睜的，看看牠們的行動是怎麼樣？

也不知道是野狗，是假狗，不知道哪來這麼多狗，最初距離我有五十步遠，牠們一邊示威，一邊就往前闖。牠們四周這麼圍著，然後往前爬著走，越來越靠近我。走到離我有十幾步遠，牠們突然互相叫起來，互相咬起來。不知道牠們為什麼叫起來，好像有人打牠們似的，我根本都沒有動，牠們都跑了，以後再也不來了！這是第一天第一關，我闖過了這個狗腹的難關。

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eight years old but was already very mature.” Next, the Venerable Master said in a deep voice, “Your grandmother died at 66 years old. I went to Lalin Town to buy a coffin on credit, and also borrowed 300 Yuan. It was Yi-Zhen Pan who paid this debt for me. Over so many years, I had never owed anyone anything except him, but he passed away years ago!” The Venerable Master began to weep aloud and Jing-Xue Bai was so touched, that he cried. Jing-Xue Bai knelt down to calm his uncle and said, “Master, please don’t cry; take care of yourself. Your health and recovery are important!”

### 31. Undergoing Seven Ordeals

“When people want to make progress, obstacles will come.” From the first night of observing filial piety, the Venerable Master encountered various obstructions; he didn’t shrink away and instead broke through them bravely with his magnanimous heart.

#### As told by the Venerable Master:

##### The First Ordeal: Dogs

Several people want to know what it feels like observing filial piety by the grave. Today I will roughly describe it. On the first day of mourning, I encountered a big challenge. What was it? In the daytime there was nothing. However, when it grew dark, the local wild dogs came to attack me. These dogs are a special breed imported during the time of Japanese rule, and they would eat humans. When they saw this human sitting by the grave, they regarded me as their target. In the end, dozens of wild dogs came from all directions to attack me.

When I was little, I did not fear animals like the jackal, wolf, tiger, or leopard; I feared nothing. Why? I was born with no fear of death. At that time I thought, “I will just sit here. If they want to bite then let them bite; if they want to eat my flesh then let them eat, as well as drink my blood! I am observing filial piety for my mother anyway and so even death would be worthy.” So I closed my eyes but not completely and watched their next action.

I didn’t know if these dogs were wild dogs or sham dogs, and where so many dogs came from. At first they were fifty steps away but approaching quickly. They surrounded me and crawled closer and closer. When they were about ten steps from me, they suddenly howled and bit each other. I didn’t know what happened. It seemed like someone was striking them, but I didn’t move at all. Then they ran, and never came back. This was the first day and the first obstacle. I managed to survive the ordeal of the dogs.

To be continued