

# 地藏大願眾生依

## Living Beings Have Come to Rely on the Vows of Ksitigarbha

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A Talk by Siew-Hui Tan on August 29, 2013 at the Buddha Hall of CTTB

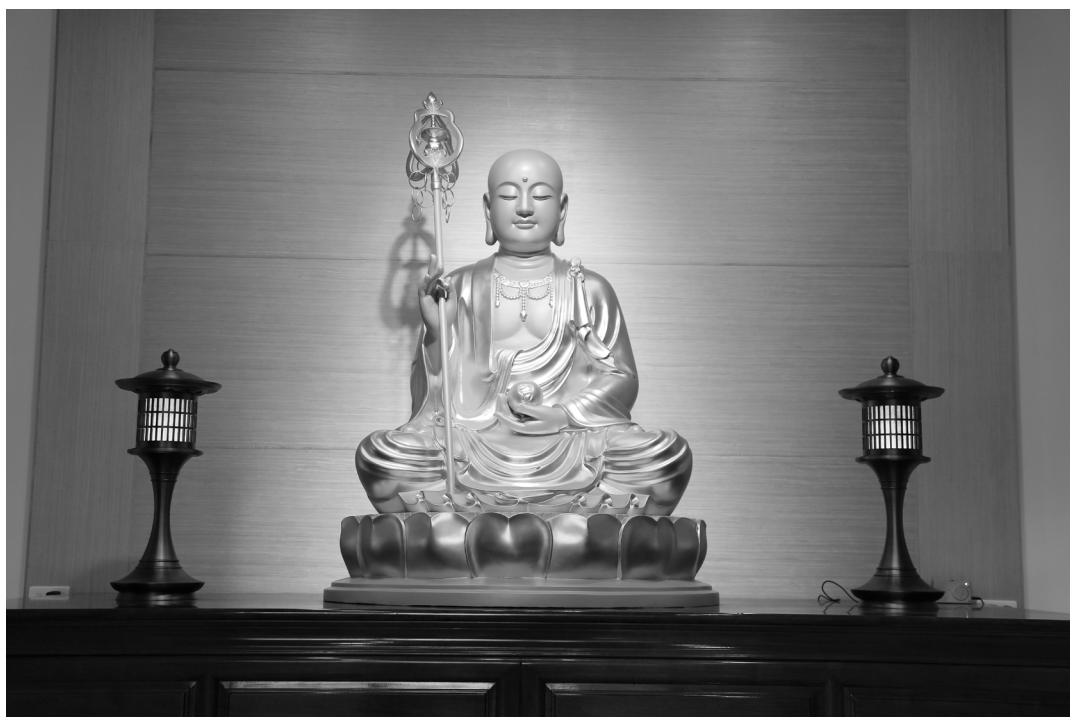


我有一個哥哥，他比我年長八歲；我和哥哥的感情一向都很好，而哥哥和地藏王菩薩的緣很深。我們在1998年一起皈依三寶，那時的皈依師父是修地藏法門的，所以向我們介紹很多關於地藏王菩薩的點滴。自從那時，哥哥就很喜歡地藏王菩薩。

他在摩托車上也貼上地藏王菩薩的相。有一天放學後，也不知道從哪裏請回來一幅地藏王菩薩的畫像，很莊嚴，現在還掛在我們家中。每天晚上，哥哥都一定要頂禮地藏王菩薩十八拜才睡覺。因為我和哥哥感情深厚，我們倆做很多事情總是要一起；晚間睡覺前禮佛也要

I have a brother who is eight years older than me and we have been really close since we were young. My brother has deep affinities with Earth Store Bodhisattva. When we took refuge with the Three Jewels in 1998, we received a detailed introduction to Earth Store Bodhisattva, because the Dharma Master with whom we took refuge cultivated the Earth Store dharma door. Since then, my brother venerates and admires Earth Store Bodhisattva a lot.

He even has a sticker of Earth Store Bodhisattva's image on his motorcycle. One afternoon, I wasn't sure how he did it, he returned to our house with a much adorned painting of Earth Store Bodhisattva. Now that painting is still hanging at our home in Malaysia. During those days, my brother bowed 18 times to Earth Store Bodhisattva every night before he went to bed. Because of our close relationship, we used to do almost everything together. Even at night we would



攝於台灣花蓮彌陀園區 Photo taken at Amitabha Bodhi Area, Hualien, Taiwan

一起禮，所以我就跟著哥哥一起頂禮地藏王菩薩。

在2009年的4月，我到吉隆坡念大學第三年了，主修廣播系。那年我們有一份作業，就是要拍攝一部短片。當時一組人到一個同學家的舊公寓，作為我們主要的拍攝場地。那是我同學的父母買下來的舊公寓，後來他們搬到了新家；本來打算將這舊公寓出租，但總是找不到人租那間屋子，所以正好借給我們用。

那裏的附近曾經在不久前發生過土崩，死傷了很多。第一天開拍就有很多古怪的事情發生，比如有一位同學一直聽到我們叫她的名字，事實上根本沒有人叫她。又有一位同學一直覺得有人從背後拍她的肩膀，她每次回過頭也不見有人。這類的事情陸續發生，當時我也沒有想很多，只是很認真想把短片拍好。

短片的題材，是關於血腥的謀殺案。我們每天都會拍到凌晨三、四點才回宿舍。最後一天，將近三點拍攝結束，大家把所有的道具搬到樓下的停車場，準備打包回宿舍。在等待其他同學時，我就坐在停車場看星星，突然間停車場裏所有的燈都滅了，一片漆黑。同學們都深感不安，催促其他的朋友們趕快收拾離開。

哥哥那時候已經在吉隆坡定居好幾年，也成家立業了。那一次拍攝結束以後，我突然感覺很累，幾天後就開始發高燒，四天都沒有退。哥哥和嫂嫂開始擔心，打電話回家向父母報告。他們叫哥哥趕快帶我去看醫生，結果聯合診所的醫生也查不出有什麼不妥，就給了一些退燒藥和抗生素。

第二天依舊沒有好轉，所以我的朋友決定載我到附近的醫院做檢查，豈知醫生二話不說，馬上就安排我入院。除了體溫比平時高一點不舒服以外，我也沒有察覺有什麼嚴重，甚至還可以跟朋友說笑、胡鬧。

下午送入加護病房以後，當天傍晚就開始一連串很痛苦的經驗。醫生們懷疑我得了登革熱，先是抽血作種種的診斷測試，左手、右手都被針扎得很難受。晚上爸媽突然出現，原來他們從哥哥那裏得知消息，立刻就從家鄉趕過來看我。那是我第一次住院，所以大家都非常擔心。

看到父母臉上隱藏不住的擔憂，我努力地對

do our bowing together. So, I followed my brother to bow to Earth Store Bodhisattva too.

In April 2009, I was in my third year of college. I majored in broadcasting. I remember we were given an assignment to produce a short film. Our study group borrowed an old apartment from one of our friends to do the filming. The apartment was vacant since my friend had already moved out to a new home, however her parents couldn't find any renters; so it was available for us to use as the main shooting area for our assignment.

Not long ago there was a landslide in that neighborhood. Many had been killed and heavy casualties were reported. During the first day of filming, many strange things happened. One of my friends kept hearing her name being called, but none of us had called her. There was another friend of mine who felt somebody tapping her on the shoulder from behind, but each time she turned around to look, there was nobody there. Things like this happened a lot, and continued for several days. However, I wasn't thinking too much about these events because I was focusing on shooting the film.

The theme of our short film was of a bloody murder case. Each day, we went back to our hostel in the wee hours. On the last day of shooting, we finished at about three o'clock in the morning and brought all our props and filming stuff down to the parking lot. We were getting ready to leave the place. While waiting for my friends, I sat at the side of the parking lot and watched the stars. Suddenly, the lights of the parking lot just went out and I was stuck in total darkness. Some of my friends felt really uneasy. They urged the others to hurry and leave.

At that time, my brother had already married and settled down in Kuala Lumpur for few years. The day after the shooting, I felt as if I was totally worn out and I developed a very high fever that lasted for four days. My brother and sister-in-law got worried. They called my parents and told them about my situation. My parents told my brother to send me to visit a doctor. He took me to a clinic where I was examined by a doctor who did not find anything wrong. He prescribed some anti-fever drugs and some antibiotics for me.

However after a day I still did not show any signs of improvement, so my friends drove me to a nearby hospital. After arriving, I was immediately admitted to the hospital. Besides some discomfort from the high body temperature, I did not think that things were that serious. I even joked and

他們露出笑容，可是當時的身體已經變得很虛弱，一切都來得很突然。媽媽問我是否要她陪著在醫院過夜，我拒絕了，因為開了大約五個小時的車程過來，爸爸媽媽已經很累，我實在不忍心看他們再為我如此勞累，所以我請他們晚上回哥哥家休息。媽媽尊重我的意願，就和爸爸回哥哥家去了。爸媽離開前，我請他們第二天替我帶來一些衣服，還有我的念珠。

從十九歲開始，我每天都會念一千遍的地藏王菩薩聖號，那是十一歲時和哥哥一起皈依三寶時答應師父要做的功課，就是一千日內，每日持念一千遍的地藏王菩薩聖號。

半夜護士定時來看我，叫我醒來喝水，然後大概詢問我的身體狀況，我什麼都說OK！反正除了很虛弱以外，也沒有什麼不妥。護士又向我解釋必須繼續觀察我的情況，因為先前在傍晚所抽的血檢驗出來，發現我的血小板開始降低，所以還會繼續抽血做其它檢驗。說完了，又被抽一次血，這時候我已經沒有什麼力氣了，只是想睡覺，很累！所以護士說什麼，我都笑笑說好，配合護士的所有要求。她叫我喝水，我就喝水；她告訴我說要抽血，我就伸手給她抽。一切結束後，護士就離開了，我也昏昏沉沉睡著了。

第二天父母來看我，媽媽告訴我她和爸爸早上到登彼岸（就是法界觀音聖寺），去祈求佛菩薩和上人的加持；因為阿姨告訴媽媽，或許我在那段拍攝短片的期間惹上麻煩了。我聽了只是微笑，媽媽把念珠拿給我，我便開始做每日的功課——念地藏菩薩的聖號，然後迷迷糊糊中又睡著了。

我的血小板一直在下降，降得很低。當時再過四、五天，媽媽就要起程來萬佛城拜「萬佛寶懺」，爸爸也有事必須要出國。等我睡醒時，媽媽突然告訴我說她不來萬佛城了，要留下來照顧我。母親第一次來萬佛城是1991年，我想她相隔十八年，終於才有因緣再訪萬佛城，所以我就不贊同她這種作法。

那時我身體愈來愈虛弱，連講話的力氣都沒有了，但是頭腦還很清晰，我跟媽媽說：「如果我的病會好，它自然就會好；如果我的病不會好，不管妳是否留下來，我都不會好的。」媽媽聽了也贊同，說：「也對！如果我到萬佛

fooled around with my friends while waiting to be admitted.

In the afternoon I was sent into the intensive care ward. That evening I experienced a great deal of pain and suffering. The doctors suspected that it was dengue fever so they did a panel of blood tests in order to diagnose. Both of my arms were poked often to draw blood from me. At night, my parents came over from our hometown to check on me. They were quite worried because that was my first time ever being admitted to a hospital.

I remembered seeing their worried faces, so I tried to show them some smiles. However I could feel my physical body was weakening. My mom suggested that she would stay back with me in the ward, but I asked her to go back to my brother's home for some rest. It was tiring for them to drive a five hour journey all the way to visit me, and I felt bad seeing them exhausted because of me. My mom listened to me and left. I asked my parents to bring over some clothes and my prayer beads the next day.

I held the practice of reciting Earth Store Bodhisattva's sagely name a thousand times each day since I was nineteen years old. This first was a homework assignment that I promised to do when I took refuge with the Three Jewels at eleven years old; to daily recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's sagely name a thousand times for a thousand days.

At midnight, the nurse came to wake me up for some fluid, and she asked me how I felt. Actually I felt normal other than being physically weak. The nurse explained that they would continue to monitor my condition because the blood test that I took showed that my blood platelet count was below normal. So they needed to do more blood tests. She again drew some blood, which caused me a lot of pain. I felt extremely fatigued after that and felt like sleeping. So whatever the nurse told me, I just smiled and said: okay. I took a drink when she asked me to and I pulled out my arms for her when she needed to take some of my blood. I was cooperative. After she completed her work, she left and I collapsed into a deep sleep.

The next day my parents came to see me again. My mom told me they dropped by Deng Bi An temple, also known as Dharma Realm Guanyin Sagely Monastery, that morning to pray for help from the Buddhas, Bodhisattvas and Venerable Master. My aunt told my mom that I probably got into some trouble during my filming assignment. I just smiled. My mom brought me my recitation beads so I started to recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's sagely name until I fell asleep.

My blood platelet count continued to fall really low. Actually during that time my mom was getting ready to visit CTTB for the 10,000 Buddha's Bowing Repentance, and my dad was also leaving the country for some business. When I woke up, my mom told me she decided to cancel her trip to CTTB. She wanted to stay back to take care of me, but I could not let her do that. My mom's first trip to CTTB was back in 1991 and after eighteen years the conditions finally arose for her to visit CTTB again.

I was really weak and didn't have much strength left in me to even

城拜「萬佛寶懺」，反而還可以求佛菩薩幫妳度過難關。」

第三天，我的體力逐漸恢復，胃口也大開，醫生宣布我隔天就可以出院了。因為血小板逐漸回升，所以醫生把我轉到普通病房。晚上二姑和二姑丈過來探望我，我見到二姑很開心，但是卻突然發現好像看不太清楚二姑的臉，眼睛好像有什麼障礙住。我以為是眼屎，不斷揉眼睛；但不管怎麼揉，還是看不清楚。

後來探病的時間結束了，家人都離開了，我也準備要念地藏王菩薩聖號，然後好好睡一覺。睡前先要去上廁所，可是當我對著廁所的鏡子一看，不得了！雙眼就像用電腦特效故意刷模糊一樣，蒙上一層白白的霧。那一刻我真的嚇了一跳，但是也沒有想很多，上了廁所就回去做功課，然後睡覺了。

結果第二天眼睛一睜開，醫生已經在我面前，要做出院前的例行檢查。這時，我發現完全看不清楚他們的臉，只能看到模糊的身影在移動。我將情況告訴醫生，其中一位就說：「妳有近視眼，眼鏡戴上就可以看清楚了。」所以回到哥哥家，我趕緊戴上眼鏡，可是一點好轉也沒有，還是一樣模糊。媽媽說或許這只是暫時的，可能是發燒太久的後遺症。結果兩天後還是這樣，家人又開始擔心。爸媽交代哥哥一定要帶我繼續作檢查，因為媽媽已經準備要出發到萬佛城，爸爸也出國了。

結果才剛出院，就又回到醫院作一連串的檢查，從外科到神經科，神經科又轉到眼科，眼科又把我轉到腦科，最後腦科醫生說要作核磁共振掃描。核磁共振掃描的經驗是最恐怖的，先要打麻醉針，然後被推到一間很深的室內，送入掃描機裏；之後，醫院的工作人員就關上玻璃門離開，留下我一個人在那間很冷、很深、很陰暗的房間。我心裏雖然不安，但也沒有很害怕，就很自然定下心來，一心稱念地藏王菩薩的名號。或許這些日子天天念，所以已經成為一種習慣。最後報告出來，還是查不出導致我的視線嚴重模糊的原因。

那段期間，正好遇到大學期末考前的兩個

weekend, but still my mind was very clear. I told her that I would recover if that is the way it should be, but if this weird illness was supposed to make me suffer then it wouldn't make any difference if she stayed back with me, I would still be ill. She agreed and told me she would go to CTTB for the bowing repentance and at the same time she would ask for help from the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas.

I felt so much better on the third day that I could be discharged from hospital the next day, since my blood platelet count had risen to normal. The doctor put me into the general ward. That night I was happy to see my aunt who came to visit me. Suddenly, I noticed that I couldn't see her face clearly, as if something has obscured my vision. I rubbed my eyes but it didn't get better.

When visiting time was over, my family went home. I decided to recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's name and get a good night's rest. I went to the bathroom prior to going to bed and when I looked into the mirror, I was terrified to see both of my eyes were blurred out like some effects done in Photoshop. Still, I did not think about it further and went back to recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's name and then sleep.

When I woke up the next morning, the doctors were doing their final examination before I was discharged from the hospital. I couldn't see their faces at all, just some blurred images of them moving around. I told them about my condition and one of them told me, "You are short-sighted. Just put on your eyeglasses, and you will see well." So when I reached home I put on my glasses, but nothing changed; my vision was still very blurry. My mom told me it was probably a hangover or side effect from my high fever. Two days later it was still the same and my family got worried again. My parents told my brother to get me checked out by a doctor, because my mom needed to leave for CTTB and my dad left the country already.

I went back to the hospital for a series of checkups. I started with the general practitioner, and then they transferred me to the ophthalmologist and then finally to the neurologist. They decided to give me an MRI scan and that was the worst experience I had. The anesthetist injected several parts of my body before they sent me into the MRI scanning machine. I was left alone in a deep, dark and cold room. Although I felt insecure, I was not too fearful. It's quite strange that I automatically recited Earth Store Bodhisattva's name in my heart. The MRI results did not show anything abnormal so they were unable to identify the cause of my blurred vision.

Actually that interval of time was supposed to be our year end self study period before the final exam, but due to my blurry vision, I could not do any reviewing or studying. I couldn't do anything except eat and sleep. So I started to recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's name again to pass the time. Gradually, the effect of the blurriness wore off.

I took my final exam even though I couldn't see things clearly. I strained to read the examination questions once and then wrote down the answers. I did not worry about my penmanship anymore, I probably did not even write within the lines on the paper. But I really didn't want to delay my

禮拜自習期，本來應該用來溫習功課和準備考試，但由於眼睛根本沒辦法看書，只好天天在哥哥家裏養病，除了吃飯就是睡覺，什麼也不能做。後來我想，反正閒著也是閒著，就拿起了念珠一直稱念地藏王菩薩的名號，念到累了就睡。結果眼前那層很厚的翳膜，竟然漸漸地褪去。

雖然仍然看不清楚，不過期末考還是照常去應考了。勉強強強把考題讀一遍，然後就開始作答，也沒去管字寫得怎麼樣，或者根本沒有寫在線上，反正寫就是了，因為我實在不想延遲一個學期才畢業。結果，成績出來竟然還挺不錯的。說真的，現在回想起來，我也不知道當時是怎麼做到的。

這幾天為了要上台分享，我回想當年的情景和心情，才發現自己那時候其實根本沒有想很多，也不曾擔心雙眼是否會失明。我知道醫生們懷疑可能是腦瘤或是其他類似的，而我也想過萬一真的是腦瘤，那怎麼辦？但是我想通了，如果真是如此，我也不能怎麼辦，想太多也沒用，乾脆專心念「地藏王菩薩」好了。所以雖然考試沒有準備，眼睛也幾乎派不上用場，我其實是依賴我的心去做事情；這也讓我的心變得比平常更加敏銳。

檢視自己生病的那段時間，視線模糊不清，何嘗不是像我們沒有智慧眼、擇法眼的時候，被深重的業障礙住，而看不清楚佛陀教導的真理。如果在這個時候，又沒有冷靜下來迴光返照，可能就會做出很多不應該做的事情，說出不該說的話，造了很多不好的因。

一個多月之後，媽媽也從萬佛城回來；這期間，我也不知道去了多少遍的醫院，複診了多少次。最後醫生把我轉給普通的驗光師，做了基本的視力測驗，發現我的視力從一百五十、一百五十度，變成了七十五、一百零五度，所以重新給我配上一付眼鏡，而我的視力也逐漸恢復正常。

直到今天，我還是不知道那兩個月到底發生了什麼事，這一切猶如一場離奇的夢。但我深信不疑，地藏王菩薩一直都在加持著我，否則我一定會感到很焦急不安，甚至出現憂鬱的情緒障礙，結果絕不會是現在這樣子。

所以儘管現在我仍在人生的大夢裏，還沒有醒過來；可是我有信心，只要深信三寶，依照著上人的六大宗旨去面對每一天，就可以確保在這段看不清楚的期間，不至於做出貪瞋癡、自私自利的事情。上人說：「一切是考驗，看爾怎麼辦！」只要依教奉行，用本具的慈悲心、柔軟心、謙卑心，還有光明智慧的心，去接待每一天的人事物，我深信總有一天，我就能看清楚自己和每一個眾生那顆光明閃亮的金剛心，還有不可沮壞的金剛性。阿彌陀佛！



graduation, so in the end, I just handed my paper in anyway. Remarkably I got quite a good score on the test. To be honest, I wasn't sure how I did that.

When I recall back to all that happened in those days, I realized that I actually wasn't really thinking too much. I never even worried that I might become blind. I knew the doctors suspected a brain tumor or something like that, and I thought it might be that for a while too. I thought what if I really do have a tumor in my brain? But then I realized, I couldn't do anything about it. It's a waste of time to think about things like that. So instead I gathered in my mind to recite Earth Store Bodhisattva's name single mindedly. Therefore even though I did not prepare for my final exam and my eyes were almost useless, I actually relied on my mind to do a lot of things, and that made my mind sharper than in ordinary times.

Now that I reflect, when I do not obtain the wisdom eye and dharma eye, it is just like when I was having blurry vision. It is as if my heavy karma obstructs me from seeing the truth spoken by the Buddha. If I am not calm in my mind, I might do things that are not supposed to be done, or say words that are not supposed to be spoken, and thus plant unwholesome seeds in the causal ground.

About a month and a half later, my mom returned from CTTB. I wasn't sure how many times I'd visited doctors, but finally they referred me to an optometrist and they did a simple vision test. They found out that my short-sightedness that had been measured at 150/150 vision has changed to 75/105 vision. So they made a new pair of eyeglasses for me. After putting on the new spectacles my vision was back to normal in a few days.

Everything that had happened during those two months was like a strange dream to me. But I knew that Earth Store Bodhisattva was there to bless me, otherwise I might have gone into anxiety or depression, and things would not be like they are now.

Therefore, even though I am still in the dream of my own life, I have faith that if I believe in the Three Jewels and follow the Six guidelines set by the Venerable Master in my daily life, I will become free from greed, hatred, ignorance, selfishness, and self-benefiting during the period of blurry vision. The Venerable Master has said, "Everything is a test and to see what you will do." I always tell myself that I will deal with everything from my original compassionate mind, a yielding mind, a humble mind and a bright, wise mind. I believe that one day I will obtain clear vision to see my own and all living beings bright Vajra Nature! Amitabha.

