

# 白山黑水育奇英（續）

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

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Venerable Master Hsuan Hua's Biography  
Translated into English by Genglin Zheng and others



BIOGRAPHIES | 人物誌

### 49. 長春孝子墳

清末光緒年間，長春有個叫王夢醒的人。母親病故，葬於長春，隨即到千山名寺無量觀出家修道。十餘年後，他在母親墓旁，結廬守孝三年，僅以冷水和生米麵（即生米粉）果腹。他於1934年過世，世人將其與母合葬，並稱之為「孝子墳」。上人一生以孝為先，不只一次地講述王夢醒的故事，勉勵弟子孝道是做人的根本。

#### 上人自述：

王夢醒是大約清末光緒時候的人，生於吉林長春。他生來就好修道，覺得人生好像作夢似的。因母親去世，返回長

### 49. The Filial Son's Tomb

In the end of the Qing Dynasty, during the Guangxu reign, lived a man named Wang Mengxing in the city of Changchun. After burying his mother who had succumbed to disease, he went to Qianshan (Thousand Mountains) to practice the Way at a famous Taoist temple called Wu Liang Guan (Infinite Daoism Temple). Over ten years later, he returned to Changchun where he built a hut by his mother's grave, and stayed there, mourning her for three years. He managed to survive by drinking cold water and eating rice flour. He died in 1934 and was buried next to his mother's grave. The tomb was called "The Tomb of the Filial Son." The Venerable Master himself was a role model in being filial. Over and over, he told us stories about Wang Mengxing, encouraging us to follow the fundamental principles of being a human being, of being filial.

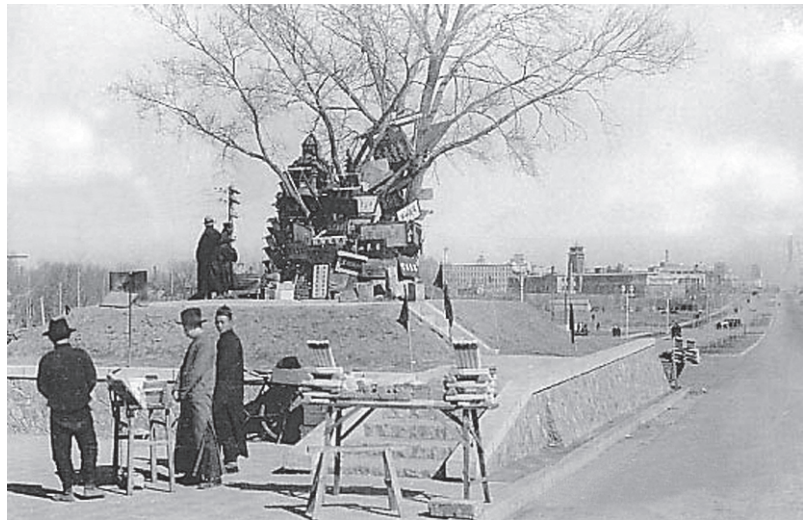
#### Story in Venerable Master's Own Words:

Wang Mengxing was born in Jilin, Changchun, around the Guangxu period of the Qing Dynasty. He was a born practitioner of the Way, feeling that life was



長春孝子墳——王夢醒

The Filial Son's Tomb in Changchun—Wang Mengxing



春在母親墳上守孝。守孝期間，他不吃熟的東西，就吃生米；他用手抓一把米，這就是他一天的口糧，抓多少就吃多少。這一把米不是他自己買的，有人送米，他就吃；沒有人送，他就不吃了。有很多人送米給他，誰先送這一把米，他就吃誰的，後送來的就不吃了。

當時曹錕做統帶，像現在的營長，常去拜訪王孝子。人傳說他有道，又怎麼樣有功夫，很多人爭先恐後的供養他；有人給銅錢或者紙幣，他也置之不顧。紙幣被風颳跑，或者有人偷拿銅錢，他也不加攔阻，引起一些流氓惡人的覬覦，說：「他也不收拾那些散錢，隨便人拿。他一定有很多錢才這樣子；如果沒有錢，不會不要散錢的。」於是晚間就去打劫他。他在那兒坐著，那些惡人拿刀威脅，逼索金銀珠寶。王夢醒說他沒有錢，惡人不相信，用刀刺破他喉嚨才走。

第二天警察來了，看他奄奄一息的樣子，不能講話。那時候長春很熱鬧，各國的人士都有。警察一一問他，是哪一個國家的人殺的，他都搖頭。警察說：「莫非是天殺的你？」他點頭了。警察說：「天殺的你，我們沒有法子叫老天爺來給你償命。」他就死了。

just a dream. When his mother passed away, he returned to Changchun to mourn by her grave, observing his filial duties. During that time, he didn't eat any cooked food; instead, he ate raw rice. Every day he would grab a handful of rice and simply ate however much his fist could hold. He didn't buy the rice, people offered it to him. So if there were offerings, he would eat, and if there weren't any, he wouldn't eat. Many people wanted to offer him rice, but he only accepted and only ate the first offering that was made to him.

Back then, Cao Kun, who was a high-ranking official, perhaps similar to a battalion commander in today's terms, often visited Filial Son Wang to pay his respect. It was said that the Filial Son possessed virtue, that he was a true cultivator and possibly had powers. Many people hurried to be the first ones to make offerings. Some offered coins or bills, but he didn't care about that and the money lay there until it was either blown away by the wind or stolen. He never attempted to stop the thieves. Some thugs began to take notice and coveted money. "He never takes care of the money he receives and simply lets other people take it, so he must be rich," they thought, "If he were actually poor, there's no way he would ignore it like that." So, one night, they decided to rob him. He sat there while the thugs threatened him with knives, demanding he turn his riches over to them. When Wang Mengxing told them he didn't have any money, they didn't believe him. They stabbed him in the throat and left.

The police found him nearly dead and unable to speak the next day. At the time, Changchun was a hustling and bustling city, full of people from all over the world. The police kept asking question after question: "Who attacked you? Which country were they from? This country...? That country...?" Wang Mengxing kept shaking his head. Finally, when the police asked: "Then, is it Heaven's will that you be killed?" He nodded his head in agreement. "If it is Heaven's will," the police retorted, "there is nothing we can do about it!" and he died right then and there.



日本佔領東北，成立偽滿州帝國，建都在長春，想要開一條大馬路，孝子墳就在馬路中間擋著。工人想把墳搬到一邊，誰刨墳誰就昏倒，或者受傷了。日本人不相信，就用砲來轟，又用飛機炸彈來炸；炸彈都不爆炸。又找宣統下聖旨令其搬家，孝子墳還是屹然不動，誰也動不了。最後聽見墳裏邊有人講話，他說：「蒲團靜坐已多年，修身養性守真元；母骨遷徙時未至，吾墳移動在乎天。」全東北都知道這個孝子墳，很靈感的，住在很遠的地方的人都去燒香。我自己也曾到孝子墳那兒看過，還在一個老道廟上住了一宿。

【後記】1958年9月，長春「孝子墳」因阻礙交通，被長春市政府拆除。王夢醒和其母親的遺骨被遷葬他處。時隔50年後的2008年9月9日，「孝子墳」在長春息園公墓以1：1的比例復建完成。舊照片中有樹的地方，即是「孝子墳」。

待續

When the Japanese military took over Manchuria, they established the Empire of Manchuria (Manchukuo), with Changchun as its capital. They wanted to build a highway but the Tomb of the Filial Son stood in the way. Anyone attempting to dig at the gravesite, with the intention to relocate the tomb, fainted or got injured. The Japanese wouldn't believe it and decided to use a cannon and an airplane to bomb the site, but none of the bombs exploded. The Japanese also requested that Emperor Xuantong issue a mandate to ask the spirits to move away. But the Filial Son Wang's tomb didn't budge. No one could move the tomb, not even in the slightest. Then a voice was heard coming from within the tomb:

*For years I have been sitting on the meditation cushion,  
Perfecting my body, nurturing my spirit, and guarding my essence.  
It is not yet time for my mother's bones to move  
Heaven alone can decide the time of my departure.*

Everyone in the Manchurian Empire knew about the amazing Tomb of The Filial Son. People came from the most remote locations to offer incense. I once visited the tomb myself and spent the night at an old Taoist temple.

#### 【Postscript】

In September of 1958, the local government removed the Filial Son's Tomb of Changchun because it was blocking traffic. The bones of Wang Mengxing were moved to another place along with his mother's. Then, fifty years later on September 9, 2008, the tomb was rebuilt according to its original dimensions in the Changchun Xiyuan Public Cemetery. In this old picture, the spot under the trees shows the very location of the Filial Son's tomb.

To be continued

假使有人，左肩擔父，右肩擔母，  
研皮至骨，穿骨至髓，  
遶須彌山，經百千劫，  
血流沒踝，猶不能報父母深恩……

欲得報恩……  
為於父母懺悔罪愆，  
為於父母供養三寶，  
為於父母受持齋戒，  
為於父母布施修福，  
若能如是，則得名為孝順之子……

《佛說父母恩重難報經》

If there were a person who carried his father on his left shoulder and his mother on his right shoulder until his bones were ground to powder by their weight as they bore through to the marrow, and if that person were to circumambulate Mount Sumeru for a hundred thousand kalpas until the blood that flowed out of his feet covered his ankles, that person would still not have repaid the deep kindness of his parents....

If you wish to repay your parents' kindness... repent of transgressions and offenses on their behalf. For the sake of your parents, make offerings to the Triple Jewel. For the sake of your parents, hold the precepts and eat vegetarian diet of pure eating. For the sake of your parents, practice giving and cultivate blessings. If you are able to do these things, you are being a filial child...."

The Buddha Speaks the Sutra About the Deep Kindness of Parents and the Difficulty in Repaying It

