



白山黑水育奇英（續）

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

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BIOGRAPHIES | 人物誌

79. 水淹東井

所謂「道高一尺，魔高一丈」，前文上人為了治果國的病，與山妖水怪結怨。水淹東井，四個鐘頭淹死三十多人，沖倒八百多間房子，他們興風作浪想淹死上人……

上人自述：

我在東北時，無以數計的山妖水怪都從四面八方而來，晝夜六時伺機報復。這真是防不勝防，往往一不小心會吃大虧；甚至我周圍的人也跟著我受累，可是一般人完全不知內幕，譬如那一次在東井子屯發水的事。怎麼叫東井子？因為這村子四周地勢都高，裡邊低凹，像個井似的。山妖水怪看著我來到這凹下的地方，住屋四周又是木籬笆，不擋風也不擋水，水怪就趁機發水來淹我。

因為我給廟上辦事，常常去各處。那天我帶了四位小弟子在郭玉霞家住下，這戶人家全都皈依我。在那兒住下不久，無緣無故就下起大

79. Water Floods Dong Jing

There is a Chinese saying that goes: "Evil outruns good." As mentioned in the previous texts, the Venerable Master aroused the enmities of the mountain devils and water monsters in order to cure Guo Guo's illness, and thus they flooded Dongjing Village. In four hours, over thirty people lost their lives and more than 800 houses were destroyed. The demons tried to drown the Venerable Master with wind and flood they summoned.

Venerable Master's Own Narration:

When I was in Manchuria, countless mountain devils and water monsters came from all sides and sought an opportunity for revenge at all times. It was really difficult to protect myself from their onslaught, and sometimes just a little carelessness (on my part) would result in a big loss. It came to the point that even those people around me were affected and suffered as well. However, most people did not have any insight of the occurrences. Let's take the example of the flood in Dongjing Village. Why is it called Dong Jing? The village is surrounded on four sides by high ground, so it looks like a well (as jing in Chinese). The mountain devils and water monsters saw that I had come to this low-lying area staying in a residence surrounded on the four sides by

雨來，雨下得很急，水井自己又不斷向外噴出三丈多高的水，這麼上下夾攻。因為水勢洶洶，來得措手不及，水來水去四個鐘頭就淹死了三十多個人，人站在炕上也被淹死了。從東井子到太平橋，一路一路沖倒八百多間房子，這情形和水淹金山寺差不多！直到今天，我對這件事耿耿於心，深感很對不起這些人！

在漲水的期間，水淹有一丈高，我住的院子裡卻只有一、兩尺水；木頭籬笆牆雖然有很多窟窿，但是水進不來，就這麼奇怪！為什麼水進不來？我老實告訴你們：跟著我的這四個小弟子都有五眼六通，因為無緣無故下這麼大的雨，於是我們就結上界，所以水淹不進來；籬笆牆裡的水是從天上下的雨，只有一、兩尺深。

我在年輕時，專門給人治病，所以得罪了很多天魔外道和牛鬼蛇神；這些妖魔鬼怪都有大神通，一直等待機會攻擊。這一次沒淹死我，以後等我坐船從天津到上海，海怪又來一次；他們想要把船給推翻了，我幾幾乎要被魚吃了！由此之後，我到內地，就很少給人治病了。因為這個，現在有很多魔來欺負我，我都修忍辱，不再用什麼法來和魔鬥了。我用慈悲心來攝受、來感化他們。我的這些事情，誰都不相信。郭玉霞當時親眼所見發生的這些事情，卻不知道是怎麼一回事；現在她到這兒來，聽我說起，她才知道。

【後記】比丘尼恒品師（俗名郭玉霞）口述：

上人來我們家時，好幾回都帶著兩個小徒弟一塊兒來。有一次上人帶了白布來，讓我給那兩個小徒弟做布衫（小褂）、褲子。我找了王慕純（音）一塊兒做，我們一人各做一套；王慕純後來和我一塊兒跟上人出家

wooden fences which could hardly keep out wind or water. Thus, they seized the opportunity to flood the place, attempting to drown me.

Since I handled a lot of things for the monastery I always had to travel to different places. One day I brought four of my little disciples with me to stay overnight at Guo YuXia's house. All of the family members in her house had taken refuge with me. Not long after we settled down, a heavy downpour unexpectedly occurred. While the rain was pouring down, from the well the water shot out about thirty feet into the air. Thus we were being attacked both from above and below. Because the water came too ferociously and too quickly without any warning, after four hours, over thirty people had been drowned; some were even drowned standing on their own kang-beds (a kind of brick bed in northern China with a crude heating system from within the bed.) From Dong Jing Zi to Tai Ping Bridge, the flood washed away over eight hundred houses. The disaster could be compared to the flooding of Gold Mountain Monastery! Even until today, I still bear the disaster deeply in my mind and feel terribly sorry for those people who passed away in the incident!

While it was flooding, the water surged to over ten feet. Strangely, the water was only about one or two feet high inside the courtyard that I lived in. Although there were many holes in the wooden fence, the flood just couldn't get in! Why couldn't the flood get in? I will honestly tell you. All of my four little disciples had the Five Eyes and the Six Spiritual Powers. As we saw such a heavy storm came all of a sudden, we decided to tie the boundary of territory around the house using our spiritual power — it kept the flood out. All the water within the fences was from the sky, rising to about only one to two feet high.

When I was young, I liked to cure people, and I have thus offended a lot of externalists, celestial demons, monsters, goblins and sprites. Those demons and monsters also possess great spiritual powers and they have always wanted to attack me. Since then they have failed in their attempt to drown me. During my sea journey from Tianjin to Shanghai, the sea monsters wanted to sink the ship, and feed me to the fish! After, I have seldom cured diseases for people when I was in the inland area of China (because I didn't want to bring anymore disasters on innocent people), I no longer fight with demons nowadays. A lot of demons have come picking on me, and I simply practice patience. I try to use a heart of kindness and compassion to draw them in, influence and move them. Nobody would believe all of the stories that happened to me.

Even Guo Yuxia, who went through the incident herself and witnessed everything, didn't know the truth behind it, until she came to CTTB and listened to my telling the story.

[Postscript] Narrated by Bhiskhuni Heng Pin Shi (Yuxia Guo):

The Venerable Master brought along two young disciples when he stayed at my house from time to time. Once the Venerable Master brought me some white cloth and told me to sew shirts and trousers for his disciples. I asked Muchun Wang for help and each of us made one set. Muchun later followed the Venerable Master and was ordained. The Venerable Master was always in his ragged clothes and tattered shoes. People had offered clothes and shoes many times. Although the Venerable Master accepted them, he gave them away once he returned to the temple and remained in his worn-out outfits.

的。上人自己永遠都是穿著那套破衣服、爛鞋子，幾次有人供養新衣新鞋，上人雖然收下，一回廟上就布施給別人，他還是穿的那身破衣爛鞋。

那年是1945年吧，八路軍來了還沒站崗，農曆五、六月。那天很晴，上人剛進屋，在炕上坐著，鄰居們都還沒來，突然黑雲密布，天暗得不見對面人。頓時閃電打雷又颳風，滂沱大雨像倒水似的，下了有二、三個鐘頭。我們左邊的屯子，有人蓋房子，很多當大樑的樹幹都被沖下來，木柴也成捆地沖下來，還沖下來別的東西，水淹得人都急往高處逃。

等雨停退水之後，左鄰右舍到我們家來看上人，都說：「老郭家多有福氣！白孝子在他們家，他們家就沒進水！」我們家籬笆圍院子只進一、二尺水，比外面淺多了。我那時候親眼所見，也不知道怎麼一回事，還是後來到美國，聽師父講起才知道的。

It was about 1945, and the 8th Route Army had arrived but were not yet stationed. It was the 5th or 6th month of the lunar calendar. On that day the weather was very clear. The Venerable Master was sitting on the kang-bed after he entered the house. The neighbors had not arrived yet. Suddenly, the sky was covered with dark clouds and it was so dim that it was hard to see anyone across from him. Then there was lightning, thunder and a strong wind, followed by a heavy downpour. It lasted for two to three hours. In the village to our left, a house was in the middle of construction, but when it flooded, the water washed away many logs which were intended for the beams. Bundles of firewood, as well as other objects, were also washed away by the flood. People scurried to high ground to avoid the flood.

When the rain stopped and the water receded, neighbors came to visit the Venerable Master at my house. They all said: "The Guos are so lucky! Filial Son Bai stayed at their house, so the house was spared from being flooded." The water level inside our fenced yard was only one to two feet, much lower than that outside. I personally saw the incident at that time but couldn't figure out why. Later, only after I came to the States did I know about the whole story from the telling of the Venerable Master Hua.