

# *The Song of Enlightenment*

*by Great Master Yung Jya  
Commentary by Tripitaka Master Hua*

*continued from issue #181*

TEXT:

LET OTHERS SLANDER ME;  
I BEAR THEIR CONDEMNATION.  
THOSE WHO TRY TO BURN THE SKY ONLY EXHAUST  
THEMSELVES,  
WHEN I HEARD IT, IT'S JUST LIKE DRINKING SWEET DEW.  
THUS SMELTED AND REFINED, SUD-DENLY ONE ENTERS THE  
INCON-CEIVABLE.

從他謗，任他非，把火燒天徒自疲。  
我聞恰似飲甘露，銷鎔頓入不思議。

COMMENTARY:

LET OTHERS SLANDER ME; I BEAR THEIR CONDEMNATION. The Dharma door of the mind-ground is profoundly sub-tle and wonderful, and it cannot be understood by common people or those of the Two Vehicles. Thus their base-less slander ends with the hearing of it. Why should anything be said in return.

THOSE WHO TRY TO BURN THE SKY ONLY EXHAUST THEMSELVES. People who malign others are like people who try to burn the sky with a torch. They tire themselves out with their futile efforts. How could they possibly in-jure the sky?

WHEN I HEAR IT, IT'S JUST LIKE DRINKING SWEET DEW. When he hears ir-ritable and fault finding words, a true cultivator should feel thankful, since for him, it is the same as drinking sweet dew, or entering a cool, refreshing pool.

THUS SMELTED AND REFINED, SUDDEN-LY ONE ENTERS THE INCONCEIVEABLE. One who is capable of this kind of contemplation obtains benefit from the Dharma through its opposite. He is confronted with the poisons of greed, hatred, and stupidity, which are powerful as arsenic and stronger than wild beasts; but he must undergo this process of refining. Then, invisibly and quite suddenly, he enters an inconceivable, subtle, wonderful state where his contentment is inexhaustible.

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