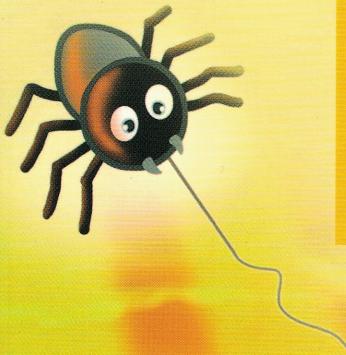


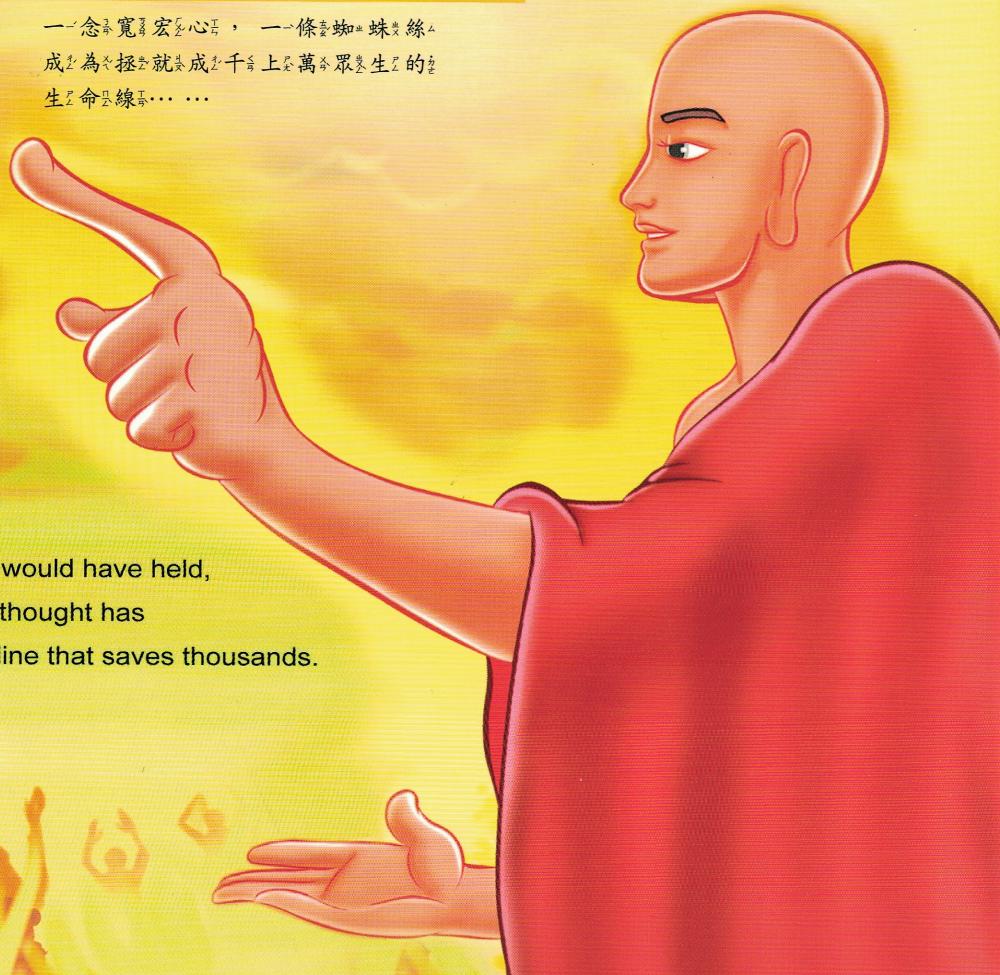
SPIDER'S THREAD

懸命的蜘蛛絲



一念寬宏心，一條蜘蛛絲。
成爲拯救就是成千上萬眾生的
生命線……

The spider's gossamer would have held,
for even one generous thought has
the strength to be a lifeline that saves thousands.





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Illustrated by

Sporg Media Studio, India

Published and translated by:

Buddhist Text Translation Society

1777 Murchison Drive

Burlingame, CA 94010-4504

www.drba.org

Buddhist Text Translation Society

Dharma Realm Buddhist University

Dharma Realm Buddhist Association

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11 10 09 08

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in Taiwan

ISBN: 986-7328-40-3

A wealthy jeweler invited a monk to ride with him
and got a chance to hear the Dharma.

富商邀僧同行 得聞法音

Once in ancient India, a wealthy jeweler was hurrying in his carriage along the highway to Varanasi. Pandu was his name.

從前，在古印度有一位富有的珠寶商人，名叫潘杜。有一次，他乘著馬車趕路去巴然納西做生意。



There had been a thunderstorm to cool the afternoon, and Pandu was congratulating himself on the excellent weather and on the money he would make the next day from dealing in jewels.

午後的一場雷雨使天氣變得很涼爽，潘杜既慶幸自己遇到好天氣，又慶幸自己在明天巴然納西市場的珠寶交易中可以賺到錢。





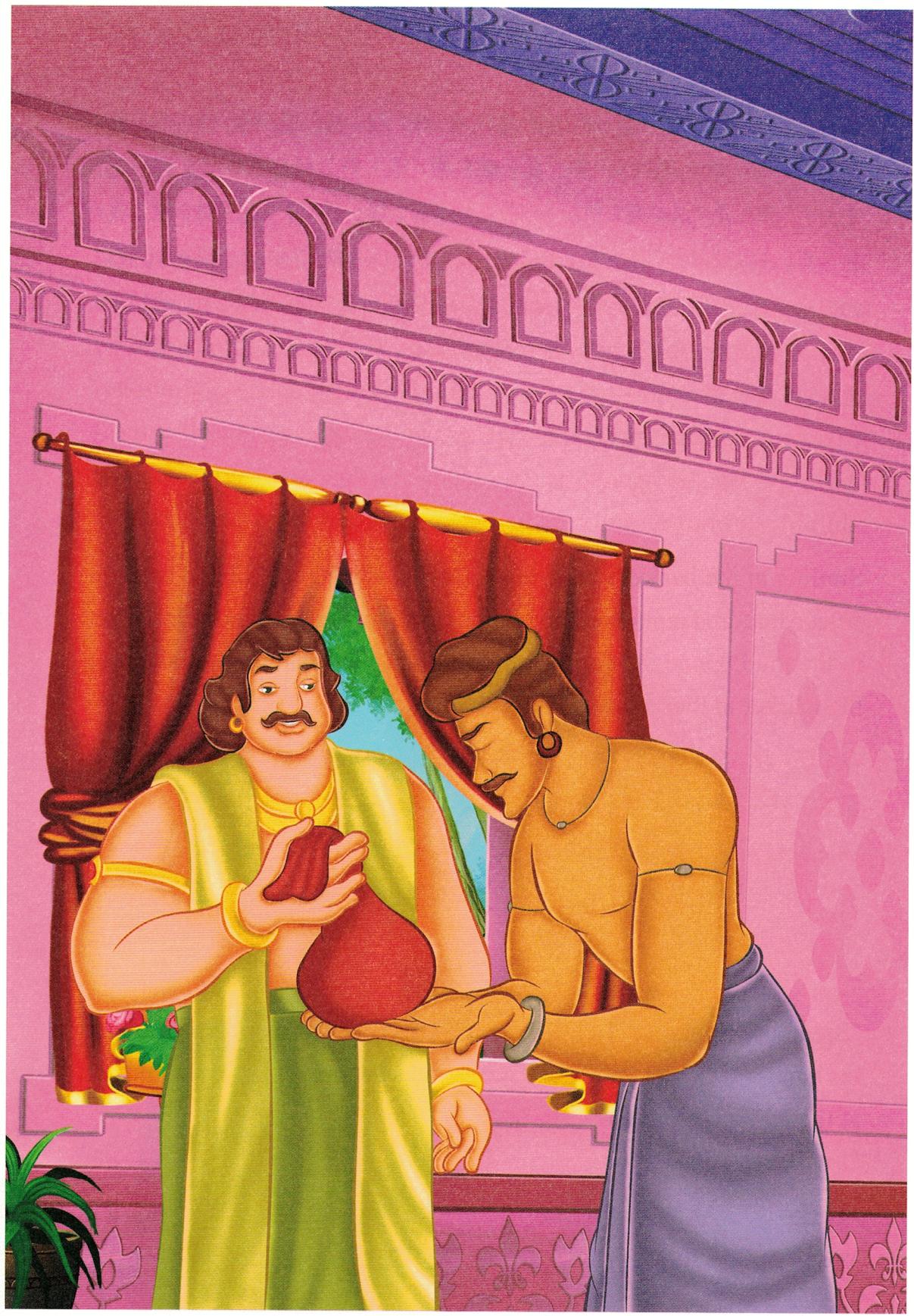
潘多杜又鞠躬了個躬，這回他可是恭恭敬地深鞠躬。他彎下腰，說：「我現在真的欠你一份人情。」我開始相信尊者告訴我的另一些話了。他說過你和我前生是親戚，因此我們之間的命運息息相關。如今不止於此，我們甚至好像還找到同一位老師。」

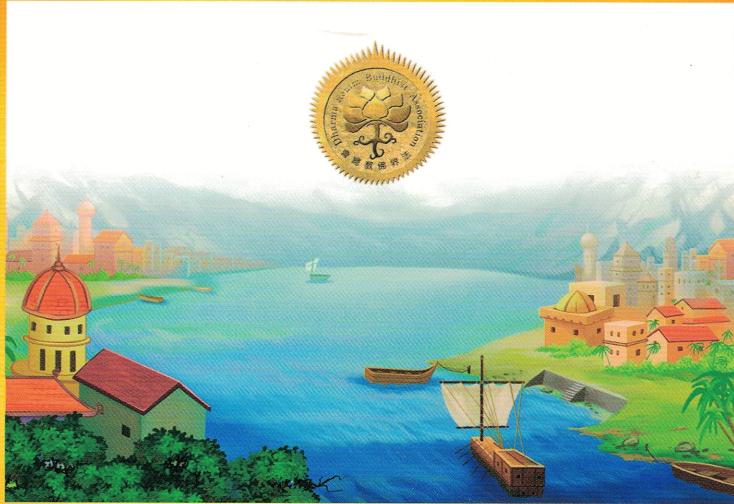
Good fortune came to the farmer as a reward for his good deed.

米農時來運轉 善有善報

The fat man had been listening impatiently. "Yes, yes, this high-minded talk is all very well," he finally cried. "But let's get down to business!" He turned to Devala. "Let me introduce myself. I am Mallika, the banker, a friend of the good Pandu here. I have a contract with the king's steward to deliver the best rice for the king's table, but three days ago my business rival, wishing to destroy my flourishing trade with the king, bought up all the rice in Varanasi. If I don't deliver tomorrow, I'm ruined. But now, my friend, you are here, and that's the point! Is your rice of fine grade? Was it damaged by that idiot Mahaduta? How much of it is there? Is it contracted? Speak up!"

胖先生在一旁已聽得不耐煩了。 「是啊，是啊，這番崇高交談固然很好！」他忍不住大著嗓門說：「不過，我們還是談生意吧！」他轉向狄發拉：「先讓我自
我介紹一下！我是銀行家摩利卡，是潘多杜





We alone are responsible for our own actions, and that we are responsible for what happens to us as a result of our actions. No god or any other being rewards or punishes us. We reward ourselves; we punish ourselves. Everything arises from the mind, and so the world is exactly how we create it. Highwayman Mahaduta, whom we have buried today, led an evil life, guided by evil thoughts, and knew nothing but unhappiness.

Yet..... Read the book, please.

我們要為自己生的行為負責，也要為自己生的業報負責。獎懲我們的，不是神或其他的眾生，而是我們自己生。一切唯心造，世界的好壞，都是我們自己所造成。今天被埋葬在地下的強盜摩訶都塔，由於受邪惡思想的左右，過著罪惡的一生。除了不幸之外，一無所知。幸好.....請看本書。

ISBN 978-986-7328-40-3

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