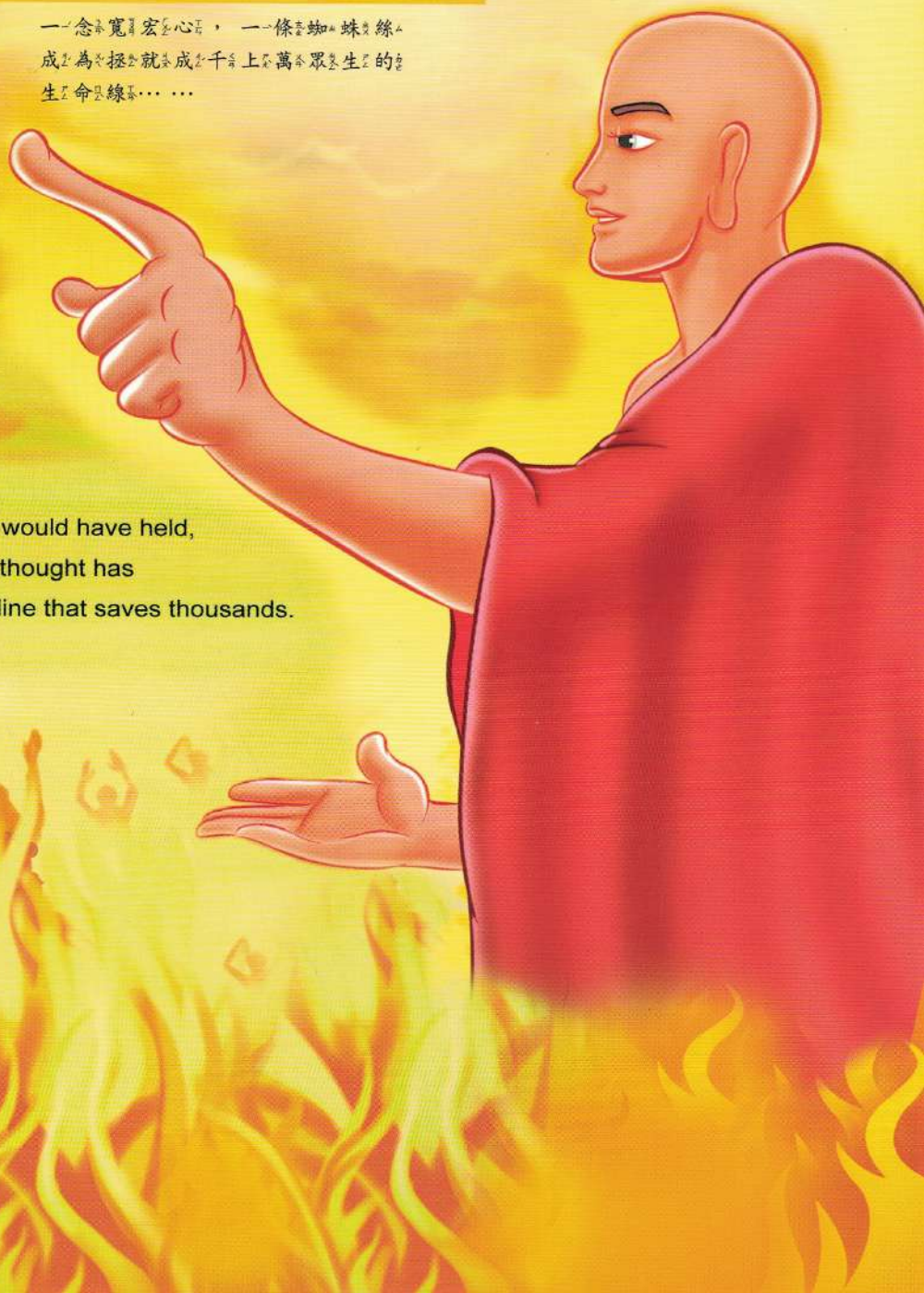


SPIDER'S THREAD

懸命的蜘蛛絲

一念寬宏心語，一條蜘蛛絲
成為拯救成千上萬眾生的
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.





Spider's Thread 懸命的蜘蛛絲

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Spider's Thread

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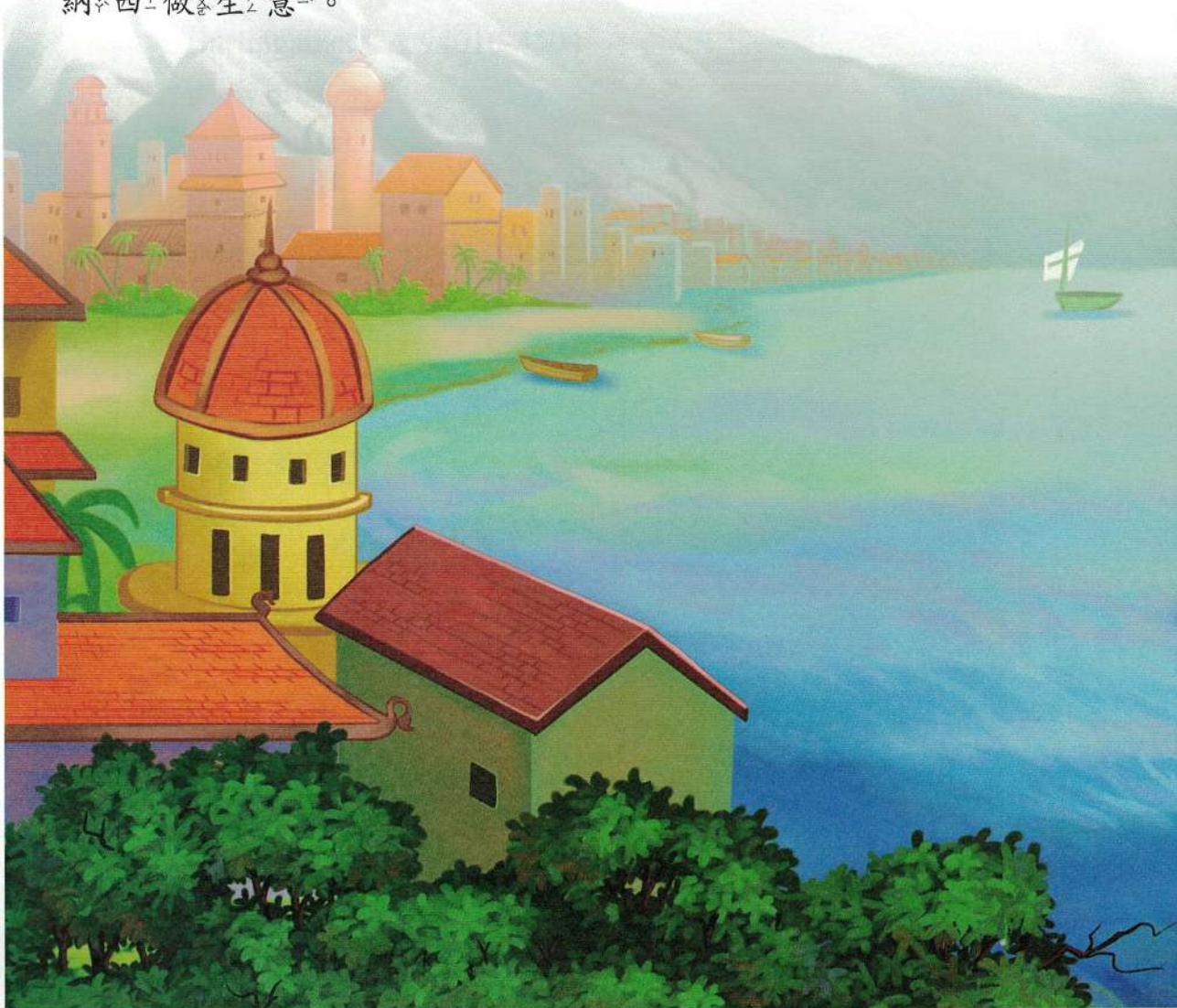
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A wealthy jeweler invited a monk to ride with him
and got a chance to hear the Dharma.

富_フ商_{シヤ}邀_{イウ}僧_{ソウ}同_{ドウ}行_{コウ}得_{トク}聞_{ケン}法_{ポフ}音_{イン}

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

從_{シテ}前_{シテ}， 在_{シテ}古_ク印_{イン}度_ト有_リ一_ニ位_ニ富_ク有_リの_シ珠_{シユ}寶_{ホウ}商_{シヤ}， 名_ナ曰_ク潘_{パン}杜_と。 有_リ一_ニ次_ニ， 他_カ乘_リ著_シ馬_バ車_{シャ}趕_リ路_チ去_ク巴_バ， 然_ル則_シ納_メ西_シ工_{コウ}做_ス生_{シヤウ}意_イ。



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_レ的_レ一_レ場_レ雷_レ雨_レ使_レ天_レ氣_レ變_レ得_レ很_レ涼_レ爽_レ， 潘_レ杜_レ既_レ慶_レ幸_レ自_レ己_レ遇_レ到_レ好_レ天_レ氣_レ， 又_レ慶_レ幸_レ自_レ己_レ在_レ明_レ天_レ巴_レ然_レ納_レ西_レ市_レ場_レ的_レ珠_レ寶_レ交_レ易_レ中_レ可_レ以_レ賺_レ到_レ錢_レ。





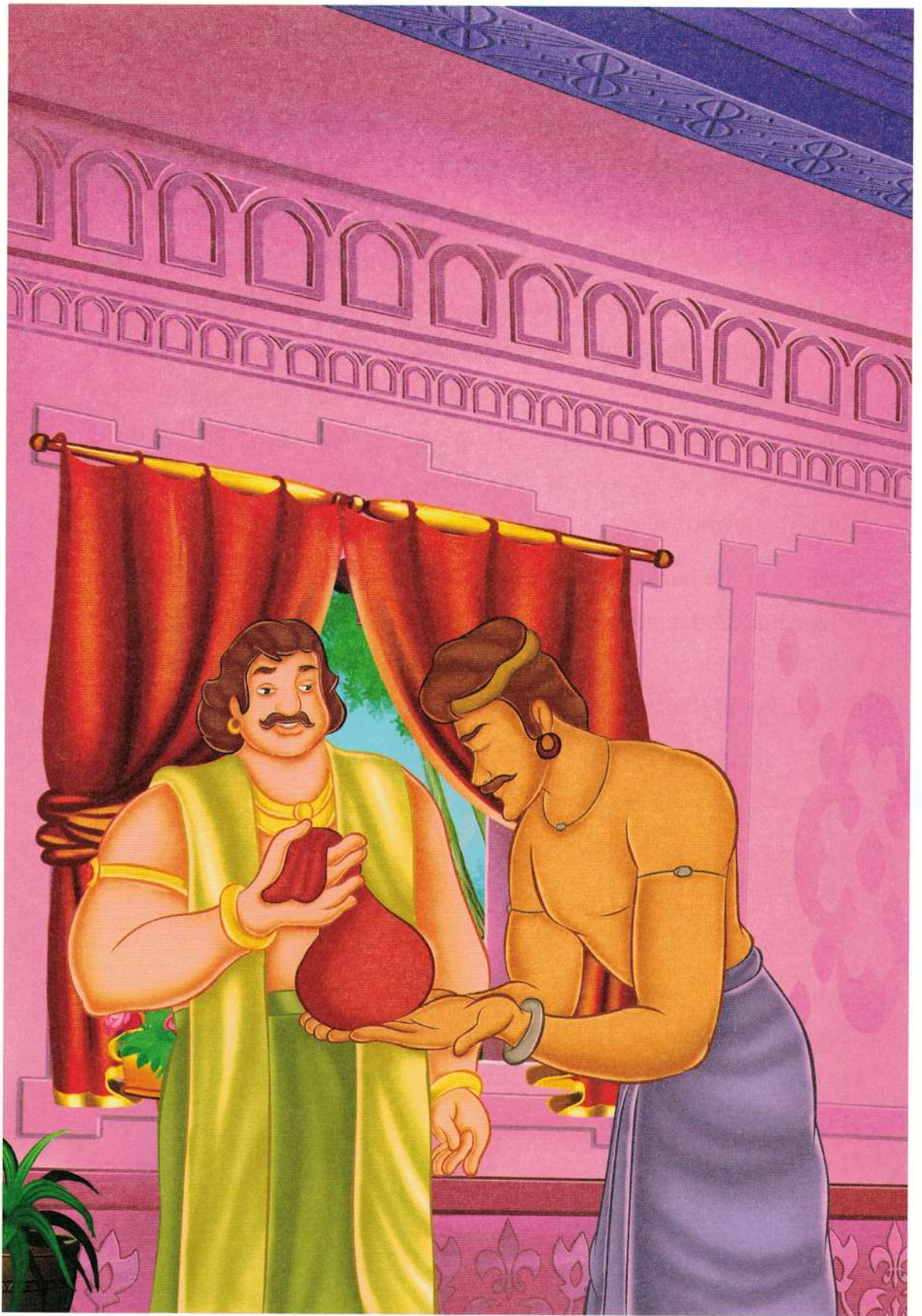
潘多杜又鞠出了個躬，這回他可是恭敬地深深彎下腰，說：「我現在真的欠你一份人情嘍。我開始相信尊者告訴我的一些話了。他說過你和我們前生是親戚，因此我們之間的生命運息息息相關。如今不止於此，我們甚至好像還找到了同一位老師。」

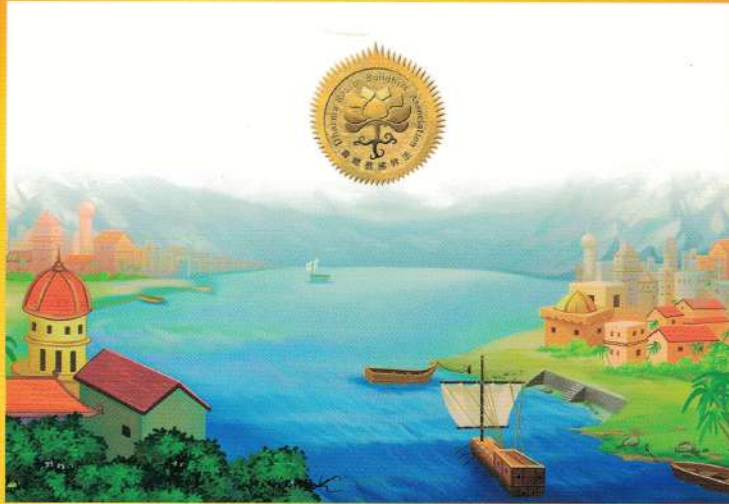
Good fortune came to the farmer as a reward for his good deed.

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很不耐煩了。「是啊，是啊，這番崇高的交談固然很好！」他忍不住大大著嗓門說：「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.

我們自己要為自己的行為負責任，也要為自己的事業報負責任。獎懲是我們自己的，不是神或任何其他眾生的，而是我們自己。一切善一切惡唯心所造，世界的好壞，都是我們自己造成的。今天被埋葬在墓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

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