

CATEGORY 10

Healing Illnesses

第十大類 治病

Introduction

H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata is truly the king of healing. His Holiness has cured countless physical and mental illnesses of living beings. When His Holiness lived in China, more than three hundred patients would register to see Him every day. Moreover, His Holiness did this work on a completely voluntary basis in order to benefit living beings and did not accept one penny for His treatments. In addition to curing the illnesses of people, His Holiness uses the power of the Buddha-dharma to cure everything bad that sentient beings and non-sentient things have in the universe. Moreover, His Holiness enables them to extricate themselves from the sufferings of the cycle of reincarnation. Here we will only give some examples of the curing of illnesses by H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III.

(This text was translated from the Chinese text that follows.)

簡 介

多杰羌佛三世雲高益西諾布頂聖如來是真正的大醫王，治好眾生的身、心之病數不勝數，曾在中國時每天掛出三百多號，而且分文不收，全盡義務利益眾生。除治人的病外，乃至用佛法的力量來治理有情無情萬有的成住壞空的病症。我們在這裡僅舉出三世多杰羌治病的一些例子。

（此文的英文翻譯印在前面）

(Example 1)



One night after midnight in early 1990, someone suddenly knocked on my door rapidly and yelled, “Sister Dai, save me!” We opened the door and saw our neighbor Xiao Bai (At that time, Sister

Dai was the manager of the Hydroelectric Resource Supply Company of Xindu County.) Xiao Bai told Sister Dai in a very hurried manner, “Sister Dai! Chun-Yang Xia and his wife Ling-Kun Zeng are arguing and fighting. A knife is even being used! Sister Dai, go over there quickly! Go quickly!”

Sister Dai became very anxious upon hearing this, opened the door, and rushed downstairs. While she was running, she prayed for empowerment from H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu and kept reciting the Six Syllable Great Brightness Mantra. At this time I (Ying-Fan Wang) also rushed downstairs. While I was running, I prayed for empowerment from H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III together with Sister Dai so that this matter would not turn into something more serious and thereby become fixed karma.

When Sister Dai and I entered the residence of Chun-Yang Xia, we saw that a tragedy had already taken place. Ling-Kun Zeng was lying on the floor in a pool of blood. Her face was pale and she was unconscious. Chun-Yang Xia was holding a weapon—a watermelon knife one foot long. The tip of the knife was dripping with blood. Chun-Yang Xia was standing there trembling and in a crazed manner shouted, “Brother Wang! Sister Dai! I am finished! Save Ling-Kun Zeng quickly!”

I saw that Ling-Kun Zeng was about to pass away. The whole room was filled with the stench of blood. We immediately decided to take her to the county hospital. We took the saving of her life as a most urgent matter. During the entire trip to the hospital, we continuously prayed for empowerment from the Buddha Master. We also continuously recited the Six Syllable Great Brightness Mantra and prayed that the Buddha Master would save the life of Ling-Kun Zeng.

As soon as the doctor in the emergency room of the county hospital saw Ling-Kun Zeng, he decided not to accept her for treatment. That doctor said, “The patient won’t pull through. Her life cannot be saved. Her symptoms are those indicating death.” We sincerely begged that doctor to save Ling-Kun Zeng. At the same time, we wholeheartedly intoned the name of H.H. Holiest Tathagata Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Buddha Master and the name of Guan Shi Yin Bodhisattva, beseeching them to empower Ling-Kun Zeng so that her life could be saved.

After our repeated sincere requests in that emergency room of the county hospital, the doctor examined the wounds of Ling-Kun Zeng. After the examination, the doctor said that it is possible she could not be saved. She was stabbed three times in the back. Her liver was stabbed more than an inch deep and as a result was torn apart. She had internal bleeding all over

her body. She was in a deep state of unconsciousness and was not breathing. Her pulse occasionally moved ever so faintly. Her condition was extremely critical. The doctor immediately issued a notification that the patient’s situation was critical.

At this time, Sister Dai and I felt extremely bad, but we steadfastly believed in the awesome spiritual powers of our Buddha Master. Sister Dai and I continually prayed to the Buddha Master that His Holiness quickly empower Ling-Kun Zeng. We also immediately telephoned our infinitely compassionate Buddha Master and beseeched him to empower Ling-Kun Zeng. The magnificent Buddha Master very compassionately stated, “Do not worry. I will immediately practice the dharma to empower her.”

With the empowerment from the magnificent Buddha Master, Ling-Kun Zeng miraculously came back to life. She was truly snatched from the jaws of death. The doctors at the scene all said that what occurred was quite miraculous. They wondered how her fate could be so extraordinary. They expressed how surprised they were that she did not die despite suffering what should have been three fatal stabs and despite losing nearly all of her blood. But there is something even more miraculous with respect to the wounded Ling-Kun Zeng, who was on the verge of death. Seven days later, her stitches were removed, she got out of bed, and returned home.

This was an incredible event that Sister Shou-Pin Dai and I personally experienced. Under the compassionate empowerment and protection of H.H. Dorje Chang III Buddha Master, the wounded Ling-Kun Zeng was saved at the brink of death. She received a new lease on life. These recollections are true. They are events that we personally went through and handled.

Recollections of Ying-Fan Wang and Shou-Pin Dai
April 21, 2006

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Ying-Fan Wang and Shou-Pin Dai.)

(實例一)

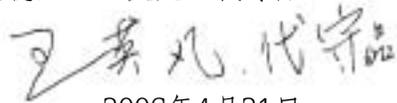
1990年初的一個晚上十二點過，突然有人急促地敲門，大喊「代大姐救命！」，我們把門打開，見是鄰居小白(當時代大姐是新都縣水電物資供應公司的經理)，小白很急促地給代大姐說：「代大姐！夏春陽與他的愛人曾令坤吵嘴打架，動刀了！代大姐快去！快去！」代大姐一聽急了，便開門衝下樓去，一邊跑一邊求三世多杰羌佛雲高益西諾布加持，一邊又唸六字大明咒，這時我也衝下樓去，邊跑邊與代大姐一起求三世多杰羌佛陀上師加持，不讓事態擴大成定業。當我和代大姐進到夏春陽家一看，慘案已發生了，曾令坤已躺在地上的血泊中，臉色慘白，昏迷不醒，夏春陽手拿一凶器，一把一尺長的西瓜刀，刀尖在滴血，夏春陽站在那裡發抖，瘋狂地喊叫著：「王哥！代姐！我完了！你們快救一下曾令坤！」，我一看曾令坤已快沒有氣了，

滿屋子充滿血腥味，當時我們立刻決定送縣醫院，我們當時想救人是十萬火急的事，一路到縣醫院，我們不斷地求佛陀上師加持，同時不斷地唸六字大明咒，求佛陀上師救曾令坤的命。

在縣醫院急救室，醫師一看，不收治曾令坤了，醫生說：「不行了，救不活了，是死亡症狀。」我們懇求醫生一定要救治曾令坤，同時一心唸誦頂聖如來雲高益西諾布佛陀上師名號，唸誦觀世音菩薩名號，祈求加持曾令坤能救活過來，在縣醫院急救室經我們的再三懇求，醫生檢查曾令坤的傷勢，一檢查，醫生說可能沒救了，背上殺了三刀，連肝臟都刺了一寸多深，肝部份殺爛了，血全部統在體內了，人已深度昏迷，沒有氣息，只有脈搏偶有些微地顫動，情況萬分危急，醫生馬上下了病危通知書，我和代大姐此時心裡異常難過，但我們堅信我們的佛陀上師的威神之力，我和代大姐不斷地求佛陀上師加持曾令坤，同時馬上打電話求我們慈悲無量的佛陀上師加持曾令坤，當時偉大的佛陀法王上師非常慈悲地說：「放心，我馬上修法加持。」在偉大的佛陀上師的加持下，曾令坤奇蹟般地活過來了，真是死裏逃生，在場的醫生們都說太奇蹟了，這個女人命咋個那麼大，挨三刀，刀刀致命，血流殆盡，居然沒有死，更奇蹟的是，傷者曾令坤，一個已瀕臨死亡的人，七天就拆線下床回家了。

這就是我與代守品大姐親身經歷的一件不可思議的事，在偉大的三世多杰羌佛陀上師老人家的慈悲加持護佑下，傷者曾令坤從死亡線上救活過來，重獲得新生，此回憶真實不虛，實係我們親身經歷辦理的一件實事。

回憶人：王英凡 代守品



2006年4月21日

(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 2)

H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata His truly a Great Medicine King. Just take me as an example. H.H. Dorje Chang III Buddha Master saved my life twice.

The first time was in 1994. One day in the afternoon, I went to a construction site to check the work in progress. I walked onto a board that accessed the construction site, which was about 7 to 8 meters (23-26 feet) above ground. Because it was for workers to walk on while carrying stones or other heavy loads, it was very sturdy. However, when I was walking on the middle of the board, I felt as if I was being pushed by something and fell down from it. After the fall, my eyes were full of stars. I felt the sky and ground were both rotating, but I couldn't see anything. I knew it was serious. So I started to think about the Buddha Master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III, and Avalokiteshvara Bodhisattva. I constantly recited the holy names of

the Buddha Master and Avalokiteshvara Bodhisattva. After quite a few minutes, my mind became clear. Then, I asked to go to where the Buddha Master was. Only the Buddha Master could save my life!

When I arrived at the Buddha Master's place, I was not able to straighten my back due to the unbearable pain. The Buddha Master immediately conducted a dharma to bless me and then instructed people to take me to the Eighth Orthopedics Hospital. After taking an X-ray there, the doctor did not permit me to leave. He said that the injury could endanger my life because my shoulder blade had a fracture. We saw from the X-ray that the shoulder blade was broken into two pieces, with a gap the width of a little finger. The fractured shoulder blade pressed onto my lung, so breathing was very difficult. The treatment would require 18 people taking shifts to watch and take care of me 24 hours a day for 21 days. Each shift would require six strong persons to constantly watch me and not let me move my body. A total of 18 people were needed for three shifts a day. Even after the treatment, I would not be able to move that arm. I would be permanently handicapped after that.

Of course, I did not want to accept such an outcome. I thought that only the dharma from the Buddha Master could save me. So I left the hospital without letting the doctor and nurses know and went home. Then a miracle happened. I was able to raise the injured arm the next morning. I went to the Buddha Master's home and prostrated to the Buddha Master. The Buddha Master told me to go back to the hospital and have a checkup. The doctor was extremely surprised to see me. He told me that many people went out to look for me the previous night. Since I was not found, they thought I must have died because they could not imagine how I could survive under the circumstances. He immediately took an X-ray of me again. All the doctors were surprised by the X-ray image. The two pieces of broken bone had grown into one again, without even a small crack in between! I was only feeling a slight pain at the time. The third day, our company, the Pan Pacific Group, was having its annual meeting. I attended the meeting throughout the day. After that, I did not even take the medicine given by the hospital. The fracture completely healed after six or seven days. To this day, that arm of mine has been completely normal as if nothing had happened to it.

The second instance was on April 22, 2002. In the afternoon, I went to the emergency room of the Sichuan Medical University Hospital due to a massive obstruction in my cerebellum. I was immediately transferred into the in-patient department of the Neuron Internal Medicine Division of the hospital. The doctor in the department did not even bother to admit me into the medical ward. I was assigned to a bed in the hallway because I was so close to death already. My blood pressure reading was more than 200, and my blood was so thick that blood could not be drawn from a needle. After pressing my arm hard, a sample was taken for testing. The blood sample looked very dark. At that time, I could hardly open my eyes and was seeing everything double. I felt very dizzy and could not move while lying on the bed. Even a slight move would cause me to feel like vomiting.

Doctors at the Sichuan Medical University Hospital are excellent in

their profession. Based on the testing and observations, they saw clearly from my situation that I would not make it. Death would come in just about 10 to 20 hours. So it wouldn't be necessary to admit me into the medical ward. Letting me stay in the hallway was simply fulfilling the humanitarian obligation of the hospital. Meanwhile, the hospital issued five terminally-ill notices to family members and relatives. At the time, there were two other patients who were assigned to stay in the hallway. They both died after a day or so and were carried to the hospital morgue. I later learned that their symptoms were not even as serious as mine.

On the edge of dying, I only had one thought in mind—only the Buddha Master can save me! I kept reciting silently the holy name of the Buddha Master and praying for His Holiness to save me. A fellow disciple reported my situation to the Buddha Master, who was then on the other side of the Pacific Ocean. On that same day, my beloved Buddha Master called at night. His Holiness very compassionately told me, “Don't worry. I will bless you. I am going to teach you a dharma right now. You will be sure to recover within three to five days.” After that, I practiced the dharma taught by the Master while lying in bed. In three days, actually three days less two hours, an absolutely true miracle occurred. This patient for whom five terminally-ill notices were issued was amazingly able to get out of bed and stand again. And I was able to go to the bathroom without needing help. My situation kept improving, and I was released from the hospital in about three weeks. It has been four years since then. My health has kept improving. Last year I went to the hospital to receive a checkup. All indicators were within the normal range.

Back at the time I was in the hospital, doctors were all at a loss in seeing me recovering so fast. Fellow patients were also constantly talking about me. They said, “This person was to die soon. How can he instead get out of bed so quickly? This is really surprising.” During the two years after I left the hospital, a Ph.D. research program at Sichuan Medical University followed me to monitor and observe my situation for their study. They thought my experience was a miracle in the profession of medicine. After over two years of study, they were unable to explain such a phenomenon using any theory of medicine. This is another true experience of mine. I would like to sincerely state here that I was rescued again by the love and compassion from my beloved Buddha Master.

In my lifetime, I had two near death experiences. Both times, I was saved by my most honorable Buddha Master, who transformed my karmic conditions and from death returned me to life.

H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III is truly an incarnation of an ancient Buddha and a Great Medicine King. His Holiness not only cures diseases of living beings, but also saves their lives. I am a humble and ashamed practitioner who cannot even control my own karma. I would like to make a vow here to my beloved Buddha Master: Genuine and correct Buddha-dharma is in the hands of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata. I am a humble and ashamed practitioner. I am determined to follow the teachings of my Master and practice the genuine and correct Buddha-dharma from my Buddha Master in order to attain

liberation from the cycle of reincarnation, enlighten myself and others, and save all living beings.

The two events described above are both my true experiences. If I made any false statement, I am willing to accept the consequence of descending into the Vajra Hell. If all my statements are true, may all the merit be dedicated to my beloved Buddha Master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. May the Buddha Master keep his dharma wheel in constant rotation, stay in this world forever, and save countless living beings!

Buddhist disciple,
Yihui Hengxing
April 28, 2006

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Yihui Hengxing.)

(實例二)

雲高益西諾布頂聖如來是真正的大醫王，僅僅就我一個人來說，三世多杰羌佛陀上師就兩次救了我的命。

第一次是1994年，有一天下午我到工地上去檢查進度，我就走到一個跳板上去，這個跳板有七、八米高，是工人抬石頭、擔泥巴在上面走的，非常牢靠，可是當我剛剛走到中間，就覺得有什麼東西推了一下，我突然就掉下去了。掉下去以後當時是眼冒五星，天旋地轉，看不到東西。我當時覺得有點嚴重，我就想到佛陀上師三世多杰羌佛，想到觀世音菩薩，我就不斷地念佛陀上師，念觀世音菩薩，好幾分鐘過後我才清醒過來，清醒過來以後，我就說我要到佛陀上師那兒去，只有佛陀上師才能救我！到了佛陀上師家裡的時候，我已經痛得直不起腰了，佛陀上師立即為我修法加持，並讓人把我送到八一骨科醫院，在醫院照X光以後，大夫就不讓我走了，說這是有生命危險的，因為是肩胛骨粉碎性骨折，在X光片上清楚見到肩胛骨折成兩半，分開一小指寬，這個骨頭壓迫肺葉，人無法呼吸。如果要治療，必須要有18個人看護，也就是說，在21天之內我是一點也不能動的，這期間要每班找6個身強力壯的人看著我，不讓我有半點挪動，一天三班，所以一共要找18個小伙子。而且就是治好了，以後手也是不能動的，也是殘廢的，生活根本不能自理。

這對我來說當然是不行的，我想只有佛陀上師的佛法能夠救我。所以當天晚上我趁大夫不注意的時候就偷跑回家了。結果奇蹟發生了，第二天早晨我這隻受傷的手就可以舉起來了，我到佛陀上師的家裡，還給佛陀上師頂了禮的。佛陀上師讓我再回醫院檢查看看，醫生一看到我大吃一驚，說昨天晚上很多人找我，以為我都已經死了，這是不可能活的。大夫馬上再給我第二次照X光，全院的醫生都驚呆了，折成兩半的骨頭已經長成了一片，連一點縫隙都沒有！我自己只是感覺有一點點輕微的疼痛而已。第三天因為我們泛太平洋集團舉行

年度會議，我還一直參加年會。以後基本上藥都沒吃，在第六、七天左右基本就康復了，醫院裡拿的藥，我根本沒吃。一直到現在，我的這隻手臂就跟沒有發生過任何事情一樣。

第二次是2002年4月22日下午，我因小腦大面積梗阻，由川醫急診科直接送入川醫神經內科住院部。入院以後，住院部醫生已不安排我進病房，而是臨時住在走廊的過道上。為什麼醫生不安排我住病房？是因為我的病情已嚴重到接近死亡的邊緣，血壓高達200以上，血脂高得已經抽不出血了，是靠擠壓手臂才抽出血來化驗的，抽出的血看起來黑黑的，當時我根本就睜不開眼，睜開眼看見什麼都是雙影，天暈目眩，身體躺在床上動都不能動一下，動一動就會吐，川醫醫生的醫術是非常高明、精湛的，他們根據我入院各項指標檢查和我的臨床表現情況，清楚的知道我是過不了這一關的，死亡對我只是那麼十幾個小時的事。對我根本就沒有必要住進病房，住在過道上只是盡一點醫院的人道主義，同時一天之內為我下了五次病危通知書。當時安排在過道上的除我而外，另外還有兩個病人，都於我後入院一天左右就前後腳的抬去了太平間，其實後來才知道他們的病都沒有我的嚴重。我那時病得快死了，但心中始終有一念尚存：只有佛陀上師能救我。我默默地念著佛陀上師的聖號，祈求佛陀上師快救我。一位師兄把我的病情連夜報告了遠在太平洋彼岸的佛陀上師，當天晚上，我的恩師佛陀上師就打來電話，他老人家非常慈悲的對我說：『你不要害怕，我會加持你的，我馬上傳你的法，保證你三到五天就好。』過後我躺在病床上，依上師傳的法修持，三天，三天不到，還差兩小時，千真萬確，奇蹟出現了，被醫院一天內就連續下了五次病危通知書的一個瀕臨死亡的病人，從病床上神奇般的下床站了起來，並堅持自己上衛生間。過後病情一天天好起來，二十多天就出了院。至今已整整四年過去了，我的身體愈來愈好，去年還去醫院做了一次化驗檢查，各方面指標都很正常。當時醫生們看到我好得這麼快，也是百思不解，病房中的病人都議論紛紛說：這個人都要死了，怎麼這麼快就下床了，好奇怪哦！我出院後兩年中，川醫的一個博導研究小組，還非常認真地跟蹤觀察研究我，他們認為這種現象是醫學上的奇蹟。從入院治療到出院後的兩年多，他們研究來研究去，都沒有找到一種醫學理論來解釋這種現象。這是我親身經歷的事情，在此我要真誠地說，是我的恩師佛陀上師的慈悲又一次救了我。生命中兩次和死亡擦肩而過，都是我最最尊敬的佛陀上師救了我，轉因果業力，起死回生。

三世多杰羌佛是真正的古佛再來、大醫王，他老人家不但能醫眾生的病，並且能救眾生的生命。我是一個慚愧的修行人，自己因果業力現前都不能把握。在此我要向我的恩師佛陀上師發願：真正的如來正法掌持在多杰羌佛三世雲高益西諾布頂聖如來的手中，我是一個慚愧修行人，只有依師所教，跟隨佛陀上師修學真正的如來正法，了生脫死，自覺覺他，渡脫一切眾生。

上邊兩件事都是我親身經歷的，如有假話，我願墮金剛地獄，如

是真話，一切功德都回向我的恩師佛陀上師三世多杰羌佛。願佛陀上師法輪常轉，永久住世，渡生無量。

佛弟子：憶悔恆性

憶悔恆性

2006.4.28

（此文的英文翻譯印在前面）

(Example 3)

My respected master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III, is the supreme Ancient Buddha. His Holiness is willing to accept worldly troubles, worries, and cares in order to save living beings. His thirty categories of accomplishments in the Five Vidyas have astounded the world and bestowed upon living beings good fortune. Those accomplishments will be made into a book that will benefit living beings. The works in those thirty categories are enrapturing. Still, such accomplishments represent only a bit of the Buddha Master's overall accomplishments. The Buddha Master possesses the highest and most profound esoteric dharma. Very few people know this.

Because the Buddha Master acts with an enlightened and infinitely compassionate mind of a Buddha or Bodhisattva and because His Holiness has through Buddhism reached the highest state, His Holiness therefore was able to receive true lineage teachings regarding the vajra needle. There are numerous examples of people with a karmic connection to the Buddha Master who were cured of their cancers and stubborn illnesses by the Buddha Master when His Holiness was in China. Examples of this include Guang-Dong Yan and Zhi-Yong Luo, who contracted nasopharyngeal carcinoma (cancer of the nose and pharynx); Yan Zhuang, who contracted skin cancer; Jing-Xing Wu, who had a brain tumor; and Le-Hui Xie, who over a few decades suffered from a stubborn case of phlegm, inflammation of the shoulders and elbows, and migraine headaches. I know all of them. The Buddha Master cured their illnesses. People from Hong Kong, Taiwan, and Malaysia with leukemia, AIDS, and strokes came to China to seek treatment from the Buddha Master. The Buddha Master cured all of them. It was like the following verse in the poem written by the Buddha Master entitled "To the Tune of Nian-Nu-Jiao":

"Three thousand suffering patients visited me,
Day and night I cured them."

This is a true description of how the Buddha Master saved those patients.

Having thought of these other people, I will now speak of myself. I had late-stage cancer of the uterus and was about to pass away. More than twenty years ago, the Buddha Master used the magnificent healing methods of the Buddha-dharma to save me when I was at the brink of death.

In August of 1985, my menstruation lasted for more than a half-month. Blood kept flowing without end. I first thought that it was abnormal menstruation. I tried to take care of it through Chinese medicine, but my

condition did not improve. I switched to Western medicine, but the blood kept flowing without end. After this situation continued for more than two months, I moved from a county hospital to the Sichuan Provincial Hospital. The biopsy result was that I had late-stage cancer of the uterus. The doctor in charge, Professor Zhang, told my husband Hui Han Da (who is also my fellow disciple), “Her cancer cells have already spread. Surgery cannot be done. Go back home and look after her. Give her whatever she wants to eat. Go wherever she wants to go to have fun. Have family members keep her company as she finishes her journey on this path of life.”

My husband did not believe in this result. He moved me to the Huaxi Medical University Hospital to be examined. The examination result was the same, but he still did not give up. He was determined to have me cured no matter how much money needed to be spent, even if it meant exhausting the entire family fortune. He took me to the China-Japan Friendship Hospital in Beijing, the Peking Union Medical College Hospital, and the Suzhou Univeristy Hospital. The examination results were all the same. Everyone indicated they could not do anything to help me. My family became very sad. My only choice was to return home.

As my sickness became worse, I became less able to eat. I was also discharging blood with no letup. I became as thin as skin and bones, weighing only 79 pounds. My hematin count was three grams (normal people have 16 grams). In order to stop the flow of blood, my husband again took me to the Huaxi Medical University Hospital. As soon as the doctor saw me, he shook his head and said, “She will live for seven days at the most. Go back and make arrangements for her funeral!”

I lay in bed after I returned home. My heart was very sorrowful when I thought of having to die at the age of only thirty-six. I told my husband, “Before I die, could you pay a visit to the Buddha Master and beseech him to raise me to a higher realm of existence after death?” My husband replied, “The Buddha Master is out of town propagating the dharma and saving living beings. I will go and see His Holiness when His Holiness returns.” In my mind, I silently recited the name of Guan Yin Bodhisattva (Avalokiteshvara Bodhisattva), praying that the Buddha Master would soon return.

Who would have thought that at around noon the next day a miracle occurred. The Buddha Master unexpectedly arrived beside my bed. I wanted to get out of bed to prostrate before him, but I could not get up. The Buddha Master very compassionately stopped me from even trying to get up and had me lie down. His Holiness expounded to me the ultimate truths of human life and the universe and explained why living beings experience the sufferings of birth, aging, sickness, and death. It is due to karma arising from delusion that binds living beings.

I suddenly understood something. In order to do business and make money, I helped others produce a type of beef by killing more than one thousand yaks. Putting aside the question of whether in the past I intentionally or unintentionally killed other living beings, how many lives will it take me to repay my karmic debt of having killed just those more than one thousand yaks? Killing those yaks and making their blood flow was planting negative or evil causes. The flowing of my blood at that time was a manifestation of the effect of those negative or evil causes. This is karmic retribution! The more I thought

about this, the more afraid I became. As a result, I became contrite from the bottom of my heart and beseeched the Buddha Master to raise me to a higher realm of existence after I die.

The Buddha Master said, “If you sincerely repent, change your ways, never again kill any living being, and resolve to learn Buddhism and cultivate yourself, I will block your negative karma and postpone your karmic retribution. Cancer is nothing formidable! I will cure you! I will also save those yaks that you killed.”

The Buddha Master treated me with the vajra needle. This is a holy needle that is part of the dharma lineage of a true dharma king of Buddhism. Only our Buddha Master can apply such a needle. The amazing thing about this silver needle is that it operates according to the will of the Buddha Master. When it is told to expand sensation to a certain place on the body, it does so. When it is told not to expand sensation anymore, it stops expanding sensation immediately. It is extremely amazing!

At that time, I was wearing a sweater and a fur coat. The Buddha Master applied the needle through my clothes to an acupuncture point on my back. After His Holiness let go of the needle, I saw the Buddha Master put his hands in various mudras (symbolic hand gestures). The sensation from the silver needle varied according to how that mudra was used. The sensations ranged from weak to strong and ran throughout my entire body. I felt both tingling sensations and swelling sensations. It was truly difficult to endure.

The Buddha Master then explained, “The body becomes ill because the energy channels are blocked. This is like a machine that becomes too oily and needs to be cleaned. My treating you with this needle is analogous to cleaning up this dirty oil. I clean and open your energy channels and drive out your sickness. With these words of mine, you will immediately no longer feel a tingling sensation.” Right after the Buddha Master spoke such words, the sensations of aching and swelling instantly disappeared.

The second series of sensations from the needle varied from weak to strong according to the orders of the Buddha Master. That series of sensations was sharper than the first series. The Buddha Master then instructed the sensations from the needle to disappear. They immediately vanished. After the third series of sensations, my treatment ended. I immediately felt that my entire body was much more at ease. The Buddha Master then said, “Today I treated you with the needle to open your energy channels. If you are to be thoroughly cured, medicine mixed together by using the highest Buddha-dharma method must be used. I will immediately begin to prepare that medicine for you.”

One day the Buddha Master told my husband Hui Han Da and me to take His Holiness by car to the mountain village where those yaks were killed. In front of a very large yak, the Buddha Master prepared the medicine for me! My husband and I were both present. When the Buddha Master began using a special method to prepare the medicine, there suddenly appeared in the clear sky white mist that floated from west to east. The mist became increasingly dense. In the end, it was so dense we could not see our five fingers when we outstretched our arms in front of us. During this time, many wonderful phenomena appeared.

The Buddha Master finished preparing the medicine and had me take it. As soon as I drank that fragrant herbal liquid, my whole body immediately emitted heat and then felt extremely cool, refreshed, and comfortable. I was brimming with energy. My disease was cured! I no longer discharged blood! It was truly quite miraculous and magnificent! I quickly prostrated before the Buddha Master and thanked him for his kindness.

Since then, I have not taken any medicine. My physical strength and weight continuously returned to normal. One month later, a doctor in that Sichuan provincial hospital who was responsible for following up on patients telephoned my residence. He wanted to understand what my situation was when I passed away. I received that phone call and said, "I have not died! I have now fully recovered!" They did not believe me and wanted me to go to their hospital to be examined. Fellow disciple Guang-Dong Yan, whose nasopharyngeal carcinoma (cancer of the nose and pharynx) was cured by the Buddha Master, happened to be in my home at that time. He said that he would also go to the hospital to be examined.

The next day we together went to be examined. The results of the laboratory tests were that both of us did not have one cancer cell. The doctors were astounded. They asked me what I ate and what medicine I took after I returned home. They asked me who cured me. I answered them by saying, "The Buddhas and Bodhisattvas saved me!"

Twenty-one years have passed since the Buddha Master cured me of cancer. Since I began learning and practicing the Buddha-dharma under the Buddha Master, my physical condition has become better and better! A physical examination indicated that all of my indices are now very good. My weight has doubled from 79 pounds to 165 pounds. After those who saw me when I was sick see me now, they all say that I am a totally different person and that they can barely recognize me.

The Buddha Master also specially performed Buddhist rites in order to save those yaks that I killed. I can speak endlessly about the kindness and grace that the Buddha Master has bestowed upon my entire family. All that I can do is earnestly cultivate myself, perform good deeds for humanity, and attain real accomplishment in order to repay the great holy blessings and kindness of my respected Buddha Master!

Buddhist disciple,
Chi Lie Er

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Chi Lie Er.)

(實例三)

我的恩師是至高的古佛—三世多杰羌佛。他老人家為渡眾生不捨塵勞，賜予眾生福報的30項驚世駭俗的成果，將出成書利益眾生，是攝心的作品，而這些只是佛陀上師成就中的點滴。其實，佛陀上師掌握的至高無上甚深的密法，普通人少有知悉。

佛陀上師以佛菩薩的大悲菩提之心，用佛門達到最高境界才能得到真傳的金剛針，當時在中國，為有緣的眾生治癒絕症、頑症的病例數不清。中國患鼻咽癌的嚴光東、羅志勇，患皮膚癌的莊嚴，長腦瘤的吳景興，幾十年頑症肩肘炎、偏頭痛的謝樂慧等等都是我認識的，他們的病痛都是三世多杰羌佛治癒的。還有香港、台灣、馬來西亞的白血病、愛滋病、腦中風的患者來求醫，佛陀上師都給他們治好了，佛陀上師念奴嬌詞中寫的「三千患疾訪俺門，晝夜岐黃施絕」正是佛陀上師救渡病患的真實寫照。

想到別人說到我，我患了晚期子宮癌，即將撒手人寰彌留之際，佛陀上師施用佛法的偉大療法，硬從鬼門關救回了我，至今已經是二十多年了。1985年8月，我的月事來了半個多月，還是不停地流血，開始以為是月經不調，中醫調理不見好轉，改服西藥還是淋漓不止，一直拖了兩個多月，才從縣醫院轉到四川省醫院，活檢結果是晚期子宮癌，主治醫師張教授告訴我先生慧漢達師兄：「她的癌細胞已擴散，不能做手術，回家去，好好照顧她，想吃什麼給她，想去那裡玩就去，讓家人多陪陪她走完人生道路。」師兄不相信這個結果，把我轉到華西醫大檢查，結果一樣，他還不死心，決心不管花多少錢，就是傾家蕩產也要治好我，又把我送到北京中日友好醫院、協和醫院、蘇大醫院，檢查結果都一樣，表示無能為力，我的家人十分悲傷，只好回家。隨著病情加重，吃不下東西，又不停流血，我瘦得皮包骨頭，體重只有36公斤，血色素3克(正常人16克)，為了止住血，又把我送到川醫，醫生一看，搖搖頭說：「最多還有七天的活頭，還是回去準備後事吧！」

回到家，躺在床上，想到才36歲就要死了，心裡很悲傷，我給師兄說：「我死之前，能不能再拜見佛陀上師一面，求他老人家超渡我？」師兄說：「佛陀上師到外場弘法渡生去了，等老人家回來，我就去接他吧！」我心裡默默地唸誦觀音菩薩，求佛陀上師快回來。誰知第二天中午奇蹟出現了，佛陀上師竟然已來到了我的病床前，我想下床給佛陀上師頂禮卻爬不動，佛陀上師很慈悲地阻止我，讓我躺下，為我開示人生與宇宙的真諦，講解眾生為什麼都有生老病死苦？其原因是惑業因果束縛了眾生，我突然明白了我為了做生意賺錢，幫人組織牛肉，殺害了上千條犛牛，以前有意、無意傷害的眾生，暫且不談，只是這上千頭犛牛的因果債，要多少輩子才還得清？殺牛流血種惡因，我今流血顯惡果，因果報應啊！越想越怕，於是從內心生起懺悔，求佛陀上師救我，超渡我，佛陀上師說：「只要你真心懺悔、改過，不再殺生，發心學佛修行，上師為你遮止業障，轉換推延因果，癌症算什麼東西！我給你治好就是了！至於你殺害的犛牛，上師也會救牠們的。」

佛陀上師為我打金剛針，這是佛門的法王傳承聖針，只有我們佛陀上師才會打的。這銀針神奇之處是隨佛陀上師的意念運行的，叫它脹到哪裡就到哪裡，叫它不脹它就不脹，神奇極了！當時我穿著毛衣，裘皮大衣，佛陀上師在我背部穴位隔衣扎好針，放手後，只見佛陀上師揮動手勢，銀針的針感隨手勢運行，從弱到強，走遍全身，又

酸又脹，實在難以忍受，佛陀上師開示說：「生病的身體由於經絡堵塞，猶如機器上的油膩需要清洗，現在為你打針就是清洗不淨的油膩，疏通經絡驅病障，佛陀上師口中一聲，馬上不脹。」語音剛落，酸脹感頓然消除。隨著佛陀上師的指令，第二次針感從弱到強，比第一次更厲害。佛陀上師又指示針感消除，當下便無蹤影，如是三次結束，我頓感全身輕鬆了很多。佛陀上師說：「今天給你打針，疏通了經絡，要徹底好完，必須用佛法的至高法門調配的藥才行，上師馬上會給你配製的。」

有一天，佛陀上師讓我和慧漢達師兄帶路，坐車到了殺牛的山莊，在一條很大的牛前，佛陀上師來為我調配藥了！我和師兄在場，當佛陀上師開始施用特殊方法配藥時，晴朗的天空中，突然從西往東飄來白霧，越來越濃，最後濃得來伸手不見五指，在此期間，有很多殊勝境相出現。最後佛陀上師調配好藥讓我服下，異香撲鼻的藥液我一喝下，頓感全身發熱又清涼無比，舒服極了，頓然精神煥發，病好了！也不再流血了！真是太神奇，太偉大了！我急忙頂禮謝師恩。就這樣，我再也沒有服用過任何藥，體力、體重都不斷恢復。一個月後，四川省醫院追蹤病患的醫生打來電話，了解我臨終前的情況。當時我接電話說：「我沒有死！現在已經全好了！」他們不相信，要我去他們醫院檢查。經佛陀上師治好鼻咽癌的嚴光東師兄正在我家，他說他也去檢查一下，第二天我們一同去檢查，化驗結果，兩人不見一個癌細胞，醫生非常驚奇，還問我回去吃了什麼東西，服用了什麼藥？是誰給你治療的？我只回答了他們：「是佛菩薩救了我！」

佛陀上師治好我的癌症已經二十一年了，自從跟隨佛陀上師修學佛法，身體越來越好！現在檢查身體的各項指標都很好，體重也增加一倍多，由36公斤增加到75公斤。當年見我得病時的人，現在看見我，都說我已經變成另外一個人了，快不認得了。

佛陀上師後來還專門為我所殺害的犛牛做佛事予以救渡。佛陀上師施予我們全家的恩惠永遠說不完，我只有好好修行為人類做好事，以實際成就來報答佛陀恩師的聖恩聖德！

佛弟子：赤烈爾

(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 4)



A small hole appeared in my gums in 1991. I did not pay attention to it. In December of that year, I went to the hospital for an examination. The doctor said that it was a malignant tumor in the middle to late stage and that I must undergo surgery and chemotherapy. My

family was shocked, frightened, and nervous. My husband, who is my fellow disciple, immediately went to the United States to beseech empowerment from the Buddha Master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. The Buddha Master was very compassionate. His Holiness immediately empowered me and transmitted a dharma for me to practice that would empower me.

When I moved from my hospital room to the surgery room on the day of my surgery, I was so afraid, tears rolled down my face. As soon as I entered the surgery room, I suddenly became very tranquil. Not only was I not scared, I even carefully observed all of the details of the surgery room.

I remained in the surgery room for a whole day. It was already late at night when I was transferred to a normal hospital room. The doctor came to my room the next day at 7:00 in the morning while making his rounds. To his great surprise, he saw that I was sitting up and said, "How can you be sitting up." Since there was still a tube in my mouth, I could not speak. I could only nod my head in response.

The most unbelievable thing during my stay at the hospital was that my wound did not hurt at all. I recovered very quickly and very well. The doctor told me that there was a patient next door who underwent surgery. That patient was in such pain each day that she could not sleep. She recovered very slowly. Even after many days, her stitches could not be removed. The doctor said that my recovery was quite amazing. He had never seen such a recovery! Never!

The weather in Taiwan in November was very cold, and a cold air current arrived. Also, the hospital rooms were air-conditioned. Still, when I did my daily meditation, my entire body emitted heat and perspired. The doctors and nurses all felt that this was unbelievable. They wondered how I could be so hot that I perspired in such cold weather!

I heard that chemotherapy is very painful. However, during my two-month period of chemotherapy, my body did not have any negative reaction. I also did not feel any discomfort. The only negative thing that happened was my skin became a little dark. After less than a half year of rest, I began taking flights to the United States, Thailand, Japan, Korea, and Taiwan. I flew all over the world. Furthermore, each year I took many flights.

It has been many years since my surgery. My physical condition has been very good. Without empowerment from the Buddha Master, all of this would have been impossible. The Buddha Master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III is the supreme, magnificent ancient Buddha. I am very grateful to the Buddha Master for His empowerment.

Buddhist disciple
Hsiu-Ying Lan

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Hsiu-Ying Lan.)

(實例四)

1999年間，我的牙齦邊破了一個小洞，我也沒有去在意它，到了11月的時候，才去醫院檢查，醫生說是惡性中晚期腫瘤，要開刀做化療，家人都嚇到了，又害怕又緊張，我家師兄馬上到美國請求佛陀上師三世多杰羌佛加持，佛陀上師非常地慈悲，馬上加持，並賜予加持之法。開刀當天從病房到手術房的時間，自己已經怕得眼淚直流，一進入手術房，忽然間心卻變得很平靜，不但不心慌，還仔細地看了手術房是什麼樣子。在手術房待了一整天，轉到一般病房時已是深夜，第二天醫生早上7點就來巡房，看見我竟然坐著，很驚訝地說：「妳怎麼可以坐著！」當時我插著管子，不能說話只能用點頭回答。

住院時最不可思議的是傷口完全不痛，而且恢復得很快又很好，醫生告訴我說，隔壁有位開刀的患者，每天痛得不能睡，恢復得很慢，很多天了還不能拆線，醫生說我恢復的情況太神奇了，從來沒的事！沒有的事！。在11月的台灣，天氣很冷而且又有寒流來襲，醫院又是冷氣房，可是我每天做功課都是全身發熱，滿身流汗，醫生和護士都覺得不可思議，這麼冷的天氣怎麼會熱到流汗！

聽說做化療是很痛苦的，可是我做化療的那兩個月，身體都沒有不好的反應，也沒有覺得不舒服，只是皮膚有點黑黑的而已。休息不到半年就坐飛機到台灣、美國、泰國、日本、韓國，世界各地飛來飛去，而且一年要坐很多次飛機，至今已經過了很多年了，我的身體都很好，如果沒有佛陀上師的加持，這根本做不到的。佛陀上師是至高偉大的古佛，很感恩佛陀上師的加持。

佛弟子 籃秀櫻

籃秀櫻

(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 5)

On March 7, 2004, I went to Ottawa, Canada to handle some matters. I rushed back to Los Angeles the next night. At that time, there was spring weather and the flowers were in bloom. In contrast, Ottawa was covered with ice and snow. I spent that hectic day in Ottawa rushing about in the freezing weather without taking a break. I went to Taiwan in the middle of March and stayed there only ten days. I returned to the United States on the 22nd. At that time, I felt physically and mentally exhausted.

Sure enough, I began having a high fever and a sore throat on the night of the 23rd. After I truly could not bear it anymore, I had to trouble Sister Hui-Jun Yang to take me to the doctor. Although I was injected with

penicillin, the pain from my illness did not vanish. I then immediately telephoned the Buddha Master, H.H. Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata, and beseeched him to empower me. After the Buddha Master heard the state of my illness over the phone, His Holiness immediately said, "This is no small matter. It can lead to your death! However, do not worry. You will fully recover." The Buddha Master then practiced an empowerment dharma.

The Buddha Master was out of town the next day. Still, out of compassion, His Holiness inquired about my illness over the phone. I reported to the Buddha Master that when I woke up that morning secretions from my right eye covered my entire eye. When the Buddha Master heard that I was so sore I could not straighten up my lower back, His Holiness rebuked me for toying with my life. That symptom confirmed that my kidney inflammation had caused a serious cold. The Buddha Master instructed me to immediately change my mudra (a symbolic gesture of the hands used in the practice of Buddhism). I remember very clearly that I used two different mudras.

The next day, there were no secretions from my eye. I received a second phone call from H.H. Buddha Master the following day. His Holiness inquired about my state of illness. I truthfully answered his inquiries. The Buddha Master then felt somewhat relieved and instructed me to immediately change my mudra to the one I was originally using. His Holiness instructed me to continue diligently practicing the dharma using that mudra. The Buddha Master also warned me that my illness would cause further great suffering.

I have fallen ill numerous times in my life, but none of those illnesses was as serious as this one. During the first week of my illness, every day I felt that I could no longer withstand it. I felt that I could die at any moment. I lay in bed for a full month. Even Sister Lillian Kao, who came to help look after me when she heard of my illness, herself fell sick the second day of looking after me. She had no other choice but to return home and rest. I telephoned her a few days later to inquire about her illness. I learned that after she returned home, she was so sick she could not get out of bed. Upon hearing this, I felt very guilty. Fortunately, she also immediately reported her situation to the Buddha Master and practiced the Buddha-dharma the Buddha Master transmitted to her (the mudra she used was completely different from mine). She gradually recovered. However, she also suffered for more than one month before she fully recovered. When we recollect the seriousness of our illnesses, we still have a lingering fear.

There is no way to calculate the great number of disciples who have been cured as a result of the Buddha Master's healing vidya. All of this is absolutely true. Having followed the Buddha Master for several years, I have personally witnessed so many of his feats. Sister Hsu asked me whether I could give any real examples of the Buddha Master's healing powers that I personally experienced. She also instructed me not to write an entire book on that subject. I thank her for reminding me of that. Otherwise, I could write an entire book on just my own personal experiences. What I have described above is only one real example.

I thank the Buddha Master for saving me from the sufferings, danger,

and hardships of illness. I am grateful to the Buddha Master.

Buddhist disciple,
Chu Kuan

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Chu Kuan.)

(實例五)

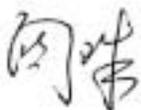
2004年3月7日，我因事出差加拿大渥太華，翌日晚即趕回洛杉磯。當時洛城已是春暖花開，而渥太華仍冰天雪地。一日行程就在這冰冷趕路中辛苦走過，未得休息。三月中又去台灣，也只停留十天，二十二日回美，當時只感覺身心俱疲。果然二十三日晚上開始發高燒，喉嚨痛，實在撐不住了，只好麻煩楊慧君師姐載我去看醫生。雖然注射盤尼西林仍無法消滅病痛。我立即打電話向佛陀上師雲高益西諾布頂聖如來求加持，佛陀上師在電話中聽了我的病情，立即說：「非同小可，無常要命囉！但放心，會徹底好的。」即用了加持之法。第二天佛陀上師出城在外，仍慈悲地電話詢問我的病情。我向佛陀上師報告，早上起來時眼屎將右眼整個包住了，當老人家聽到我的回答竟是酸痛得都直不起腰來時，痛罵我拿生命開玩笑。這證明是腎臟發炎引起的重感冒，趕緊換手印，我清楚記得換了兩種手印。第二天眼屎現象全無，又過了一天，接到老人家第二通電話，問我新的病情，我照實回答，佛陀上師才放心囑咐我再立刻換回原來的手印繼續用功，並且警告我這次病痛是會要命的。

我一生得病無數次，但從未像這次這麼嚴重，生病的頭一星期，我每天都覺得撐不下去，隨時會死，在病床上我足足躺了一個月，連聞訊來幫忙照顧我的高麗華師姐，在照顧的第二天也病倒了，不得不回家休息。幾天後打電話問她病情，才知道她回家後，病得連床都沒下過，我聽了內疚不已，還好她也是馬上向佛陀上師報告並用佛陀上師的佛法(與我的手印完全不同)，才逐漸恢復，但也折騰了一個多月才完全復原。我們事後回想起這場病痛的嚴重程度，至今仍心有餘悸。

說到佛陀上師的醫方明曾治癒過的弟子無法數計，這些都是金剛般的事實，跟隨佛陀上師這些年親眼見證了太多太多，徐師姐問我是否有佛陀上師醫方明的親身經歷，又囑咐我別寫成本書，謝謝她的提醒，不然光是我本人的親身體驗就夠寫一本書了，上面所提到的只是一件事實而已。

感恩佛陀上師將弟子由病痛危難中救出來，感恩佛陀上師。

佛弟子 關珠



(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 6)



In March of 2006, my health again entered a low point of my life. Besides loss of appetite and lupus spreading over my entire body, my neck gradually became swollen. All indications were that I was having a relapse of an old illness. I remembered that painful experience of eleven years ago, that frightening period of treatment for nasopharyngeal carcinoma (cancer of the nose and pharynx). I could not help but feel anxious. A multitude of feelings welled up in my heart.

Right at this time when I did not know what to do, Venerable Gadu Rinpoche showed up. He had received instructions from the Buddha Master, H.H. Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata. He endured the hardships of a long journey by driving from San Francisco directly to Portland in order to see me.

Venerable Gadu Rinpoche practiced a dharma to empower me that was taught to him by the Buddha Master. Venerable Gadu Rinpoche also transmitted to me a dharma practice that the Buddha Master instructed him to transmit to me. He told me to practice that dharma in the morning and evening.

Six weeks have passed and my lupus has completely disappeared. The swelling in my head area has also gradually vanished. Recent hospital examination reports show that there are no indications of a tumor. Thus, I am moved by the magnificence of the Buddha-dharma and the compassion of the Buddha Master, which have made me fall to my knees and cry sincere tears. I thank my magnificent and most venerable Buddha Master.

Buddhist disciple,
Chong-Bin Tsai

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Chong-Bin Tsai.)

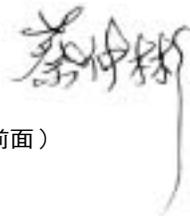
(實例六)

2006年3月，我的身體健康情況又一度地陷入人生的低潮，除了食慾不振，滿身長出狼瘡之外，頸部亦逐漸地臃腫起來，一切的跡象，頗有舊病復發的預兆。回想十一年前的痛苦經驗，那可怖的鼻咽癌的療程，不免心志惶惶，百感交集。就是在那個不知何去何從的時刻，嘎堵仁波且出現了。原來嘎堵仁波且是奉了佛陀上師雲高益西諾布頂聖如來的指示，一路風塵僕僕馬不停蹄地由舊金山開車到波特蘭市來看我。

嘎堵仁波且以佛陀上師傳授的法門修法加持，又授了佛陀上師交代的功課，要我早晚修持。六個星期下來，我身上的狼瘡已一淨如洗，頭部腫大的地方也逐漸地消失，最近從醫院檢查的報告中，已顯

示沒有腫瘤的跡象，因此，有感於佛法的偉大及佛陀上師的慈悲，讓我誠懇地跪拜而泣，感恩我偉大的至尊佛陀上師。

佛弟子 蔡仲彬



(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 7)

My father contracted cancer of the nose and pharynx (nasopharyngeal carcinoma) over ten years ago. After several weeks of chemotherapy, his throat area and the salivary glands in his mouth were harmed. Therefore, in his old age, it was difficult for him to swallow food. Oftentimes during his intake of food, as soon as he became inattentive, the food would drop into his lungs and cause discomfort. As he grew older, his immune powers declined. In the end, this caused acute pneumonia. He was taken to an intensive care unit at the Veteran General Hospital in Taipei. Three tubes were concurrently inserted into him—a stomach tube, a respiration tube, and an urination tube. At that time, his white blood cells had risen to 50,000. His condition was extremely dangerous. I received a phone call from my family in Taipei. They were extremely anxious and did not know what to do.

I reported this matter to my master, Venerable Dharma Teacher Long Hui, who is the chairperson of the International Buddhism Sangha Association. My master told me to request empowerment from the magnificent H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata. The Grand Buddha Master (Grand Buddha Master is my master's master.), out of compassion, immediately consented to my request. His Holiness instructed me to tell my father that it would be most helpful to my father to visualize the Grand Buddha Master. My father is a disciple of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. My father had concluded in his heart that the Grand Buddha Master is a Buddha and believed in His Holiness one hundred percent.

After I returned to Taipei, I respectfully requested and obtained a picture of the Grand Buddha Master. I took that picture to the intensive care unit and saw that my father could not speak (a tube was inserted into his lung). When my father saw the picture of the Grand Buddha Master, he respectfully put his palms together and began to cry. This disciple in distress saw an image of his compassionate the Grand Buddha Master, upon whom he relies.

Starting from the next day, my father's white blood cells began to decrease, and his condition began to improve. By writing notes on paper, my father informed me that before he saw the picture of the Grand Buddha Master, he would see certain things when he closed his eyes. (He refused to say what those things were.) However, starting from the time the picture of

the Grand Buddha Master was hung on the wall in front of his bed, he did not see those things anymore and began to sleep more peacefully. He gradually got better, left the intensive care unit, and returned home to recuperate.

However, a half-year later, he had inflammation of the bladder due to hypertrophy (enlargement) of the prostate and had to return to the hospital. Someone taking care of him at the hospital carelessly fed him too much food, which caused him to vomit. (Since the first time he entered the hospital, my father continued to have a tube inserted into his stomach in order to prevent food from falling into his lungs again.) As a result, food again fell into his lungs causing inflammation. This time the situation was even more serious. He had a high fever for two weeks, which did not subside. The most powerful third-generation antibiotics were used to no avail. I called him from the United States every day to check on his condition. Each time he would say that his fever had not subsided. I again became quite anxious and asked my master what to do. I again sought help from the Grand Buddha Master. However, the Grand Buddha Master would not prescribe any medicine for my father.

I suddenly remembered that when I was in China seven years ago the Grand Buddha Master gave me five nectar pills. With tremendous gratitude and faith in my heart, I took those nectar pills and rushed to the airport to return to Taiwan. I ground the nectar pills into powder and took that powder to the hospital to feed it to my father. Right after my father ate the powder from the first nectar pill, the doctor suddenly said that he would conduct an examination the next day and that my father could therefore not eat anything after midnight. My mother did not know what to do. I resolutely told my mother that no matter what the hospital said, we would continue to feed my father the nectar powder. Even before the feeding of the powder from the second nectar pill was completed, my father's fever had totally subsided and he had returned to normal. After my younger brothers saw such true events, they began to have faith in the Buddha-dharma.

Because I traveled back and forth between the United States and Taiwan several times and because I was both physically and mentally weary, I unknowingly began to have health problems. One evening my blood pressure unexpectedly rose to 198. My heart began beating like a drum. My hands and feet became cold and started to quiver. Only when I visualized in my mind the image of the Grand Buddha Master did my condition gradually stabilize. However, those symptoms occurred several other times after that.

One time while I was sleeping at night, my chest cavity suddenly began to beat wildly. I was awakened by this. I could not move my four limbs, which I felt like thousand-pound weights. I could not even cry out. I was unable to muster up any strength. I knew that this is what it is like to die. After a few minutes, I gradually returned to normal. Realizing that this is no laughing matter, I quickly went to the hospital to be examined. The doctors could not successfully treat me after several attempts. My only alternative was to beseech the Grand Buddha Master once more to save me. The Grand Buddha Master transmitted to me the Opening Qi (Energy) Meridians and

Bright Spots Dharma. I gradually returned to normal.

The Grand Buddha Master saved the lives of my father and myself. Since my worldly wealth is meager, I cannot use that to repay the kindness and favor of the Grand Buddha Master. All I can do is step by step steadily follow my master and the Grand Buddha Master and spread our magnificent Buddha-dharma. May all people in the world someday hear the discourses on the dharma given by our magnificent Grand Buddha Master and may they experience enlightenment, liberation from the cycle of birth and death, and happiness from having listened to them.

I have written this in a simple, straightforward, unembellished way. What I have stated are facts. Through these written words, I have done my utmost to inform people of the world that the true Buddha-dharma is here. My magnificent Grand Buddha Master has reached the highest level of accomplishment in the Five Vidyas. From ancient times to the present, no person in the world has surpassed His Holiness. If we do not cultivate ourselves at this time when the true dharma can be heard, when will we? Amitabha!

Buddhist disciple,
Ai-Yuan Dong

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Ai-Yuan Dong.)

(實例七)

我的父親十幾年前患了鼻咽癌，在經過幾個星期的鈷六十治療，喉嚨部分及口腔內的唾液腺都被破壞了，所以到老年時吞嚥食物有困難，常常在進食時一不小心食物掉到肺裡引起不適。隨著年歲大了，免疫力也降低，終於引起了急性肺炎住進了台北榮民總院加護病房，一時三管齊插—胃管、氣切管、導尿管，當時的情況白血球已高到五萬，情形非常的危急，接到台北家中電話心急如焚不知如何是好，報告師父國際佛教僧尼總會主席隆慧法師後，師父讓我求助偉大的多杰羌佛三世雲高益西諾布頂聖如來佛陀師爺加持，佛陀師爺慈悲馬上答應，並囑咐我要告訴父親觀想佛陀師爺對他幫助最大，由於父親也是三世多杰羌佛的弟子，尤其在父親的心裡認定老人家就是「佛」，百分之百的信賴，所以當我回到台北恭請了佛陀師爺老人家法相到加護病房看他時，他不能說話(插了肺管)，但看到佛陀師爺的法相，他合掌流淚了，一個受難的弟子對慈悲的佛陀上師的依賴。第二天開始白血球開始慢慢降下來，情況開始好轉了。

父親寫在紙上告訴我，在未見到老人家法相時，他一閉眼就看到一些東西(父親一直不肯說出什麼東西)，但是自從老人家的法相一掛在他的床前，這些東西就都不見了，開始睡得比較安穩。漸漸地，出了加護病房回家休養。但是過了半年卻因攝護腺肥大引起膀胱發炎再次入院，在醫院裡因請的看護不小心餵食過多(因父親自從上次入院後

為避免食物再掉入肺裡，所以一直插著胃管)而嘔吐，食物再次掉到肺裡引起了發炎，這一次情況更嚴重，高燒兩個星期不退，抗生素藥用到最強的第三代都無效，我身在美國每天打電話問候都說燒未退，我又急了，請示了師父又再次求救佛陀師爺，可是佛陀師爺不開處方，我突然想起七年前去中國時，佛陀師爺給過我五粒甘露丸，我懷著萬分的感恩與信心，拿著甘露丸馬上趕往機場回台灣。

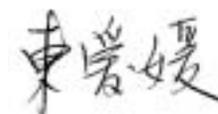
我把甘露丸打粉帶到醫院給父親餵食，第一粒剛吃下，醫生突然說隔天要作一個檢查夜裡十二點以後不能夠進食任何東西，母親一下子不知如何是好，我很堅定的告訴母親，不管醫院如何說我們繼續餵甘露丸，結果第二粒尚未餵完，父親已經完全退燒恢復正常，我的弟弟們看到這些真實不虛的經過，對佛法升起了信心。

由於前後數次美國台灣兩地跑，再加上身心的疲憊，自己的身體也出了狀況尚不自知，有一天晚上血壓竟然上升到一百九十八，心跳更是像打鼓一樣，手腳開始發冷發抖，當時心中只有觀想佛陀金剛師爺才慢慢穩定下來，但是之後卻仍有數次發作，有次竟在夜裡睡眠中，突然胸口猛的一跳，我醒了，卻四肢如千斤重擔無法動彈，口中叫不出聲，力用不上，我知道我這就是死了，大約過了幾分鐘，才慢慢恢復過來，我想這可不是開玩笑的事，趕緊到醫院檢查，前後數次醫生都沒有辦法，只有再求救佛陀師爺，佛陀師爺為我傳了氣脈明點開關法，如今已漸漸恢復正常。

我們父女前後都得三世多杰羌佛老人家救命，做弟子的福報太淺，無以回報老人家的恩德，只有一步一腳印的跟著師父、佛陀師爺，將我們偉大的佛法弘揚開來，願世上的人都能因聞我們偉大的佛陀師爺的法音而開悟得到解脫，得到幸福。

此篇文章平鋪直敘未有雕著，卻是真實不虛的事實，謹以此文告知世人真正的佛法在這裡，我偉大的佛陀師爺的成就，在古往今來世上已無人能出其右，得聞正法的今日不修更待何時，阿彌陀佛!

佛弟子 東愛媛



(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 8)



I am a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine in Las Vegas. I have been practicing medicine for a few dozen years. I have helped relieve many illnesses that could not be cured despite treatment for many years by other doctors. In the local area where I work, I can be called an influential practitioner of medicine and am constantly receiving favorable comments from my patients.

However, I contracted rheumatoid arthritis in early 2004. The joints of my fingers hurt all the time. The joints of my thumbs made it especially difficult for me to bend and extend my thumbs. My symptoms continued to become more serious, and eventually I could not bend the joints of my left and right thumbs. The thumb on one hand could only be moved by using my other hand, which was very painful! This condition of mine affected my work.

Rheumatoid arthritis is a disease that is very difficult to cure. Furthermore, it resulted from my negative karma. I tried all kinds of methods, but my symptoms were not alleviated. My only course was to beseech the empowerment (blessing) of my Buddha Dharma King Master, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. The Buddha Master is infinitely compassionate and immediately transmitted a dharma method to me. I at once practiced that dharma as it was taught to me by the Buddha Master. Within only a few weeks, the pain in my finger joints disappeared, and I could freely move my thumbs. My hands can now function in a totally normal manner. Moreover, the strength of my hands is much greater than it was before I was cured.

The Buddha Master is profoundly proficient in both exoteric and esoteric Buddhism and has wondrous mastery of the Five Vidyas. I have personal experience of His Holiness's mastery of the healing vidya. I am tremendously grateful to the magnificent Buddha Master. I must firmly keep in mind the teaching of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III to cure the illnesses and relieve the suffering of living beings based upon limitless compassion and the four immeasurable minds.

What I have stated above is true. If there is falsehood in what I have stated, I will descend into the vajra hell. If what I have stated is true, I dedicate all of the resulting good fortune to the the Buddha Master, Buddhas and Bodhisattvas, and all living beings in the six realms of reincarnation so that living beings and I may together end the cycle of birth and death and soon realize bodhi.

Buddhist disciple,
Lin Hui

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Lin Hui.)

(實例八)

我是一名中醫，目前在Las Vegas行醫，我從事醫學工作幾十年，很多多年治不好的病，我都能幫他們解除病痛，也算是一位在當地有影響的醫務工作者，也不斷得到病人的好評。

可是於2004年初，我得了類風濕，手指關節疼痛不止，特別是姆指關節屈伸不利，症狀持續加重，左右手姆指不能彎曲，需要用另一隻手去扳才能移動，痛苦無比，同時也影響了我的工作。

類風濕是一種很難治的病，這也是我的業力反映，什麼辦法都用了，症狀不見減輕，我只好去求我的佛陀法王上師三世多杰羌佛加持。佛陀上師慈悲無量，當即傳授了法門。我立即遵佛陀上師傳授之法，如是而修，僅在幾週內，我的手關節疼痛消失，姆指活動自如，至今我的手功能一切正常，並且手的力量比以前增強了許多。佛陀上師深通顯密，妙諳五明，在醫方明方面弟子有親身的體驗。我萬分感謝偉大的佛陀上師，要牢記三世多杰羌佛的教導，以無限的悲心、四無量心為眾生醫病，減輕眾生的痛苦。

以上所說事實真實不虛，如果有妄語，我將墮金剛地獄；如果是真實不虛的，我將把所得到的全部福報回向給佛陀上師、諸佛菩薩以及六道眾生，讓眾生與我共同了生脫死，早證菩提。

真誠的弟子 琳慧



(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 9)



My Buddhist name is Pei Jun. I am from Taiwan. I am a disciple of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. I have great respect for my Buddha Master. The Buddha Master's compassion, kindness and high moral character cause me to experience His Holiness's brightness and magnificence. I would like to relate an incident that I personally experienced to illustrate the magnificence and compassion of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III.

My younger cousin got into a car accident and was in a coma for more than twenty days. During that time, he could not eat or drink and did not have any mental activity. He was condemned to being a human vegetable, for the doctors could do nothing to help. The doctors explained that they had no way to save him. My cousin was the child that my aunt and her husband had been hoping for over a period of many years. Thus, tears bathed the cheeks of my aunt all day long. My aunt's husband, who normally is very cheerful and jocular in front of the younger generation, constantly knitted his brows and felt heartbroken over my cousin's situation. I thought that the only one who could save my cousin was my magnificent Buddha Master. Thus, I sincerely beseeched H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III to receive me. After His Holiness received me, I reported to my magnificent Buddha Master the situation concerning my cousin.

The Buddha Master compassionately gave a discourse to me on the dharma. His Holiness told me that the main source of negative karmic retribution is the committing of bad deeds. His Holiness explained that my cousin was in such a state because of the power of karma accumulated over many lifetimes and eons. Thus, we must "abstain from doing anything evil

and do all that is good.” The Buddha Master told me not to worry and then practiced dharma to empower my cousin. The Buddha Master said that based upon my cousin’s condition at that time, my cousin would regain consciousness very soon.

After I returned to my hotel that night, I received a phone call from my younger sister. She said that my cousin’s eyes showed signs of reaction. I at once praised the magnificence of the Buddha Master’s empowerment. My cousin has already returned to normal, left the hospital, and gone back home. He is now working behind the counter at my aunt’s teahouse.

The Buddha Master lightly empowered my cousin. The resulting power lightly traversed the Pacific Ocean from the United States to Taiwan causing a human vegetable to return to the human world in his prior normal condition. I had previously never even heard of such magnificent Buddha-dharma. Moreover, this is entirely true. The profundity of such Buddha-dharma possessed by the Buddha Dharma King is truly indescribable.

What I have stated above is completely true. If what I have stated above is fabricated, may I, Pei-Jun, die an unnatural death.

Pei-Jun Chen

(This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Pei-Jun Chen.)

(實例九)

我的法名叫佩君，台灣人，是三世多杰羌佛的弟子。我非常尊重我的佛陀上師，佛陀上師慈悲善良，道德高尚，讓我在這個世界真正見識到了佛陀的光明和偉大。我在這裡要通過我親身經歷的一件事情

來說明三世多杰羌佛的偉大及慈悲為懷。

我的表弟車禍，昏迷20多天無法吃喝，沒有神智，被判定為植物人，醫生束手無策，表示沒有辦法挽救。表弟是姑姑與姑丈期盼多年才有的孩子，姑姑為此整日以淚洗面，而平日在晚輩面前樂觀、開朗又愛搞笑的姑丈，面對表弟的情況，總是眉頭深鎖及心痛不已。我認為能救表弟的只有我偉大的佛陀上師，為此我懇求三世多杰羌佛的接見，並向偉大的佛陀上師彙報表弟的情形。

佛陀上師非常慈悲的為我作了開示，告訴我因果的惡報主要來源於做壞事，表弟會這樣是因為多生累劫的業力所造成，所以要『諸惡莫作，眾善奉行』。佛陀上師叫我放心，並當場做功課加持表弟。佛陀上師說，根據表弟現在的情形，會很快的還魂恢復過來。

當天晚上我回到旅館，就接到妹妹打來的電話，說表弟的眼睛已經有反應，我當場讚嘆佛陀上師加持力的偉大。現在，表弟已經恢復正常出院回家，在姑姑開的泡沫紅茶店擔任吧台的工作。佛陀上師就那麼輕輕的加持一下，力量就這樣輕輕地從美國飛過太平洋到台灣，讓植物人重新回轉人間成正常人，這樣偉大的佛法我聽都沒聽過，更何況這是事實，佛陀法王的佛法高深到這個程度，實在是無法用語言形容。

以上我講的事情是完全真實不虛的，如果我以上所講的事情是虛構編造的，我佩君願不得好死。

陳佩君

陳佩君

(此文的英文翻譯印在前面)

(Example 10)

While the Manufacturer’s Technician Didn’t Know What To Do, the Buddha Master Healed the Problem with a Roar

Whenever people mention H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III Wan Ko Yeshe Norbu Holiest Tathagata’s accomplishments in the healing vidya, they all praise the incredible healing power of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. Even a terminal-stage cancer patient came back to life under H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III’s empowerment. This patient has lived twenty or thirty years longer and is now as strong as a bull. In fact, to claim that the healing vidya is only the ability to heal the diseases of humans is not comprehensive enough. To be able to cure illnesses of mankind is just a small fraction of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III’s accomplishments in the healing vidya. According to the truth of Buddha-dharma, that is the narrow sense of the healing vidya. The scope of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III’s

accomplishments in the healing vidya is the true broad sense of the healing vidya as expounded by the Buddha. In other words, H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III is able to fix or heal anything that goes wrong with any non-sentient thing or any sentient being. Herein, I would like to describe two incidents that I have personally experienced.

First of all, I would like to make a statement. I will make a vow to prove that all I am about to say are facts that I have personally experienced. Nothing I am about to say is fabricated. Maybe some people will think that vows are vulgar. Yet, only when what one says is true will one dare to make vows. Otherwise, who would want to receive all the negative karmic retribution from making false claims? The life of humankind is already full

of suffering. Am I so foolish to ask for negative karmic retribution instead of freeing myself from all the sufferings? Many past virtuous ones made vows, such as the Zen Master Yong Jia. Therefore, today, I will emulate the past virtuous ones and make a vow in all seriousness: If what I state below is false and made up, I am willing to receive all negative karmic retribution. On the contrary, if everything I state is true, I hope that all living beings will be able to listen to the correct Buddha-dharma of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III. Furthermore, I hope my true stories will benefit the public and help them to cultivate themselves and reach liberation.

The first incident was when the Buddha Master wrote a poem on Chinese calligraphy paper for each of the ten faux jade plates. The calligraphy of H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III is a model for others, and His Holiness has formed his own style of writing. His calligraphy is elegant, exhibits no attachment, and is free from defilements of the mundane world. Every piece is exquisite.

In order to have the calligraphy carved on the giant wooden boxes containing the faux jade plates, I brought the Buddha Master's original calligraphy to Kinko's to make copies. I selected Kinko's because their machine can make copies the size of four feet or larger. Because the calligraphy was on rice paper, which tends to be fragile, no matter how careful I was, when I got to the third piece of calligraphy, the inevitable thing

still happened: The printer jammed the whole piece of paper. I asked the Kinko's technician to turn off the machine. He tried really hard to get the paper out of the machine. It was all torn into pieces with ink smudges. The writing was badly torn and smudged. As a result, I dared not copy the rest. I then brought them back.

At that time, it was night already; yet, the Buddha Master was just having His lunch. The Buddha Master saw the pieces and said to me, "After I finish my meal, I will heal it." It ended up that the Buddha Master cleaned the exquisite piece of calligraphy. His Holiness restored it to its original perfect condition. One couldn't see that it was put together from pieces. I don't know how the ink stains disappeared. The strange thing is that whenever raw rice paper comes into contact with water, the paper will lose its structure or disintegrate. How, then, was it possible for the Buddha Master to clean the ink stains that were already blended with the writing? Nevertheless, this was what happened!

The second incident happened in December of 1998. A fellow disciple, Heng Sheng Rinpoche from Taiwan, bought a printer that could print an A4 size photo directly from a video camera. He brought it to Shenzhen to offer it to the Buddha Master, Dorje Chang Buddha III. When it was brand new, we printed some photos and they came out great. At that time I was the only one who operated the machine. Later, all the prints came out with lines



The original calligraphy after it was torn up by a machine.
被機器絞破的書法原件



The original calligraphy after H.H. Dorje Chang Buddha III applied His healing
vidya skills and "healed" it.

經三世多杰羌佛用醫方明醫好的書法原件

through them or with patches of color so that they no longer looked like photos. It was possible that I had accidentally touched a key somehow and reprogrammed the printer.

I followed the manual myself and tried to adjust it. It still didn't work. The Buddha Master criticized me because of this. No matter how hard I tried, I still couldn't make the machine get back to normal. With no more options, I called Heng Sheng Rinpoche and asked him to consult the manufacturer. The next day, we paid the manufacturer's technician to make a special trip from Hong Kong to Shenzhen to fix the machine. In the beginning, the technician seemed very confident of himself. He didn't seem to care much. Then, he started to get upset because after a long time of trying, the printout still looked the same as it did when I had tried earlier. When it was getting dark, he had to head back. If he stayed any longer, he would not be able to get back to Hong Kong. Before he took off, he said that this machine was the newest product of Mitsubishi and had just come out. This was the only one in the whole of south-east Asia. He couldn't fix it. The only way was to take it back to the manufacturer's headquarters in Japan.

Yet, we were in a hurry to print an A4 size photo with it. It was obvious that it would be too late to take it back to Japan for repair. Under such circumstance, the Buddha Master said to me, "Let's check what's wrong with it." (This is roughly what His Holiness meant. I cannot recall exactly what His Holiness said.) The Buddha Master then sat on the sofa that was placed next to the wall. I sat on the floor, and the printer was placed right next to me. The Buddha Master was usually very busy. His Holiness would not normally do things like this. His Holiness first asked me how this machine worked. I reported to the Buddha Master about all the function keys on the machine, how they worked, and what numbers needed to be keyed in to print out a photo. Four sets of numbers were needed for each photo, and every set of numbers could have more than ten variations. The choices could go up into the hundreds. It was several times more complicated than a safety box combination. After the Buddha Master listened to this, His Holiness told me to key in a set of numbers. It still came out only lines.

Next, the Buddha Master told me another set of new numbers. After I keyed in the numbers, the print turned out better. Yet, we could still see colored lines. After the Buddha Master saw it, His Holiness had me again key in another set of new numbers. This time, when it printed half way, it

was all black, like black paper. The Buddha Master uttered a roar, and said, "Good. Good. All right. It is successful!" I was puzzled. I thought, "Just this awful sheet of black paper? How can this be successful?" It was very strange because all the colors were gone, and only a mass of black was left. At this time, the Buddha Master said, "Hurry up and key in xx, xx, xx, xx." After I keyed in these four sets of numbers, I immediately printed out the photo. Just when it came out a little bit, I already could see the true and beautiful colors of the photo. The result was exactly what the Buddha Master had predicted. It was a very good photo. The quality of the photo was the same as the one we printed out on the day the machine arrived. The most bizarre thing was that the Hong Kong technician and I also tried this set of numbers. However, why couldn't it print out a photo at that time?

I remember very clearly this photo. It was a photo of the Buddha Master's disciple, Daxila Rinpoche. Daxila Rinpoche is a Dharma King of the Kagyu Xueba sect. He is a solemn, great virtuous one who has reached a very high level of accomplishment. At that time, I wrote down those numbers on the back of the photo as a record. The photo of Daxila Rinpoche printed in this book was scanned from that very photo.

Karmic conditions change constantly. It is a pity that I couldn't take this memorable printer with me as I wished when I left Shenzhen. This has also proved the Buddha's teaching: All conditioned phenomena are like a dream, an illusion, a bubble, and a shadow. I believe that this incident can give us much to ponder. First, this is a machine that had just been invented. Second, even the manufacturer's technician could not fix it. Third, the Buddha Master only tried three times. In addition, His Holiness concluded that His Holiness would succeed after a piece of paper was printed out all black. This is foreseeing the future! This is the manifestation of the highest Buddha-dharma wisdom, complete proficiency in exoteric and exoteric Buddhism, and wondrous mastery of the Five Vidyas. What else can it be?

Buddhist disciple, Long Zhi Tanpe Nyima
April 23, 2006 in America

This is a complete translation of the Chinese text that follows originally written and signed by Long Zhi Tanpe Nyima.)

(實例十)

工廠專家束手無策 大法王上師聲到病除

大家一說到多杰羌佛三世雲高益西諾布頂聖如來的醫方明，都稱讚三世多杰羌佛治病救人的功夫了得，連末期癌症的病人都在三世多杰羌佛的手裡起死回生，現在又活了二三十年，身體健壯如牛。其實，僅以治療人的病就稱為醫方明，這種說法是不全面的，治療人的疾病只是三世多杰羌佛的醫方明的一小部分而已，也就是佛法真諦中講到的狹義的醫方明。三世多杰羌佛的醫方明是真正佛陀所說的廣義

醫方明，也就是天地萬物，有情無情，只要出了問題，三世多杰羌佛無一不能醫治。我在這裡，就說兩個我親身經歷的事情。

首先，我要聲明的是，我要發誓以證明下面我所說的全是我親身經歷的事實，沒有半點虛構。或許有人會認為發誓是俗氣的，但是，只有是真實的才敢發誓，否則，如果是假的，誰願意遭一切惡報呢？人生本來就已經夠痛苦的了，難道愚癡到了不脫離苦難，反而找惡報

嗎？很多古德如永嘉禪師就曾發誓，所以今天我也學習古德在此鄭重發誓：如果我下面所說的是假的、是編造虛構出來的事例，我願遭一切惡報，反之，如果我所說的都是真實的，則希望所有的眾生都能得聞三世多杰羌佛的正教佛法，利益大眾，修行解脫。

第一件事是佛陀上師為十塊玉板分別題詩，並寫在宣紙上。三世多杰羌佛的書法出於碑帖而自成宗風，高雅飄逸，無礙無執，脫盡人間煙火之氣，每一件都是精品。為了要將這些書法刻在包裝這些玉板的巨大的珠寶盒上，我便帶著佛陀上師的書法原件去Kinko's複印，因為只有那裡才有可以複印4呎以上尺寸的大複印機。因為是宣紙，比較軟，所以儘管我小心翼翼，在複印到第三張的時候，最不願看到的事情還是發生了：複印機將原件整個捲進去了！我叫來Kinko's的工作人員幫我把機器停了，費了很大的功夫才把原件取出來，結果已經破碎成好幾片，而且沾滿了油墨，包括字的部分！餘下的我自然不敢再複印了，只好拿回來。那時候雖然已是晚上了，但佛陀上師才在用午餐，佛陀上師看了以後，對我說：等我吃完飯，我來把它醫好吧。結果，佛陀上師把這件書法精品洗得乾乾淨淨，修得天衣無縫，根本看不出來是由很多塊碎片拼在一起的，污垢的油墨不知怎麼不見了。奇怪的是，這生宣紙遇到水就會亂掉，而且與字合在一起的油墨怎麼會洗下來呢？但是，事實卻就是這樣的！

第二件是一九九八年十二月份的事情，台灣的恒生仁波且師兄從香港買了一台可以直接從攝影機打印A4幅面的照片的機器，送來深圳供養給三世多杰羌佛陀上師。剛買回來的時候打印了幾張照片，效果很好。當時這台機器的具體操作都是我一個人在進行的，後來可能是我無意中碰到了什麼按鍵或是其它什麼原因，結果印出來的東西全部都是條紋狀的，色塊按條紋排列，不成為照片了。

我自己按照說明書調整了很久，沒有效果，為此，佛陀上師也批評了我，但是，我再怎麼鼓搗，這個機器還是無法恢復到正常的狀況。無奈之下，只好打電話給恒生仁波且，請他諮詢廠家。

第二天，我們付費請廠家的維修專家專程從香港趕來深圳修理這台機器。專家開始時信心滿滿，不太在乎，慢慢的他就發急了，因為他調整了很久，印出來的結果跟我印出來的是一樣的。直到天快黑了，專家必須要走了，因為再遲他就趕不回香港了。出門之前專家說：這個機器是三菱公司剛剛生產出來的最新的機種，整個東南亞也只有這麼一台，他無法修好，唯一的辦法就是要拿回日本總公司修理。

但是，我們要急等著靠它來印A4幅面的照片，拿回日本修理顯然是來不及的。在此情況下，佛陀上師便對我說：我們來看一看毛病在哪裡（大意是這樣的，我回憶不起確切的話）。然後，佛陀上師坐在牆邊的沙發上，我則席地而坐，那台打印照片的機器就在我旁邊。佛陀

上師平時非常忙，是不會搗弄這些東西的，他先詢問這台機器是如何工作的，我向佛陀上師報告了這個機器有哪些按鈕、它的工作流程、普通打印照片要輸入哪些數據等等，因為每一張照片由四組數據組成，每一組的數據又有幾十種、上百種選擇，比保險櫃要複雜若干倍。佛陀上師聽完以後，讓我輸入一組數據，結果出來的還是條紋狀的。緊接著，佛陀上師又告訴我一組新的數據，我輸入進去打印後效果略有好轉，但還是條紋狀的色彩。佛陀上師看了以後，再讓我輸入一組新的數據，這次剛打印出來一半，是全黑色的，就像一張黑紙，這時佛陀上師大吼一聲，隨著說：『好，好，好了，成功了！』我一臉錯愕，心想：就憑這張更糟的黑紙嗎？怎麼能說成功了呢？奇怪了，因為連顏色都沒有了，只剩下一團黑色。就在這時，佛陀上師說：『快輸入xx、xx、xx、xx。』我輸入四組數據以後，馬上打印，剛出來一點就見到了真實而美妙的還原色彩，結果確確實實就如同佛陀上師預言的一樣，這是一張非常好的照片，質量同機器剛來的那天印出來的一模一樣。但奇怪的是，香港專家和我也用了這個數據的，為什麼就印不出來呢？這張照片我記得非常清楚，就是佛陀上師的弟子大西拉仁波且的照片。大西拉仁波且是噶舉學巴派的法王，是一個極其嚴謹、證量甚高的大德。當時我就將這些數據都紀錄在這張照片的背面，並作為標準值。本書所附的大西拉仁波且的照片，就是從這張照片掃描的。

可惜的是，因緣變幻，在我離開深圳的時候，未能如願將這台極具紀念意義的打印機帶走，這也印證了佛陀的開示：『一切有為法，如夢幻泡影』。但是，我相信，從這個公案當中，有很多值得我們思考：第一，這是一台最新發明的機器；第二，工廠的專家都已經束手無策了；第三，佛陀上師只試了三次，尤其是在印出一張黑紙的時候就斷定成功了，這是未來先知啊。這裡面除了至高無上的佛法智慧和顯密圓通、妙諦五明的境界，還有什麼呢？！

佛弟子：隆智·丹貝尼瑪



2006年4月23日記於美國

（此文的英文翻譯印在前面）