

[天恩師德見證01]

Thank Heaven's Grace and the Masters' Virtues!

天恩師德見證

* 以下內容是由 楊兄仕全 親自撰寫：

Below are the words of brother Yang:

活著真好

新莊記德道親楊世財之子~楊仕全~從死而復活談起

It's good to be alive. A Dao kin of Hsinchuang (Taiwan)

Chi-Te Temple ~Mr. Yang~ from dead to living again.

昨晚,

濟公老師從大門進來, 在工廠裏到處走, 到處看。

扇子搖啊~ 搖的~; 又從大門離開。

我可以看見祂, 容光煥發, 氣色很好, 很高大的身軀, 但是卻瘦到皮包骨 很奇妙的感覺, 寫到這裏或是看到祂的時候, 眼睛裏竟然是濕的。熱淚盈眶。

Last night Ji-Gong Buddha came in through the front door of the factory and wandered around looking everywhere, fanning and fanning, then left through the front door again. I could see him, all radiant and smiling, with great complexion. A towering figure, yet so emaciated and thin. A very fantastic feeling. When writing this or seeing him, my eyes would unexpectedly moisten. I am extremely moved.

我把這事告訴了 蔡點傳師, 經過他的慈悲指點與鼓勵, 後學才有這勇氣寫這故事, 哪怕是後學的文筆造詣並不好。

I told Master Tsai about this, and only by his mercy and encouragement do I have the courage to write this story.

But I'm afraid that my penmanship is not very good.

後學出身在一個問題家庭.....

父親好賭, 放浪成性, 放一妻四兒於不顧, 導致在後學15歲國二升國三那年, 後學的母親就因為過勞, 中風而死.....

所以後學對父親是一直懷恨在心的, 也因為這些因素導致後學國中畢業後, 就一直在社會上打混; 沒有文化、沒有一技之長, 也就只能是在社會的邊緣過活.....在很小的時候, 也忘了是什麼時候, 後學的母親(我們是草屯人)就曾經帶我們四兄弟到道場求道, 參加法會.....只記得那裏有很好吃的飯跟水果, 並且不限量供應, 很多人, 很熱鬧, 還有“神”會和大家玩(三才借竅)這是我第一次接觸一貫道, 由於年紀太小記憶不完全.....

I was born in a troublesome family... My father was a gambler, unrestrained/immoral was his nature.

He didn't take care of his wife and four children.

This led to my mother's death from stroke due to overwork and stress when I was 15 years old (in high school)...That's why I've always harbored hatred and resentment towards my father, and it is because of this that after I graduated from high school, I would become a hoodlum. I was uncouth, without skills, and could only live on the fringes of society... When I was very young (can't remember exactly when), my mother (we are from Nantou) took her four boys to receive Dao and attend a dharma class.... I only remember that there was good food and fruits, seemingly unlimited offerings, lots of people, a very lively gathering. And we were also entertained by "divine beings" (channeling through the three talents/mediums). This was my first encounter with Yi Guan Dao (I Kuan Tao), but I was too young to remember everything...

第二次接觸是在台中的時候，是1994年（21歲），那時候我的前妻懷孕，就想說別在外面……跟人「你兄我弟」的過日子，找個正經的工作吧。

當時的我很愛玩車，對車有興趣，就想說來去賣車好了。由於前不久才買了一台新的標誌306，在購買的當時，比較了幾個廠牌，

My second encounter was in Taichung in 1994 (I was 21 years old). At the time, my ex-wife didn't want me to live like a hoodlum, wanted me to get a decent job. At the time I was very interested in cars. So I thought maybe I could sell cars. Not long before I bought myself a new car (model 306), after comparing various brands and models.

把名片翻了起來……看到台中大理(總福汽車)的業務員-簡信忠(簡兄)，雖然看車後沒有跟他買車，但對他的印象不錯。直覺是個可以交朋友的人；就打了電話告訴他——我想去賣車好不好？他當然很歡迎……

就這樣跟簡兄成了同事，他對我照顧無微不至，我一個沒有文化的流氓，什麼也不會，又很難跟人溝通。他很盡力的教導後學-----車子怎麼賣？技巧在那裏？不厭其煩的告訴我“所謂的話術，賣車的話術”，並且當他值班的機會，他會讓給我，讓我再值班。

值班是一個賺錢的大好機會。因為購車者會來展示間看車。才有客源。那段時間，簡兄經常會說，要請我吃飯。但我不太願意。因為他是全素的。

我深想：山珍海味如此美好！！是頭殼壞掉，才會去吃素！！所以有點反感。

並且知道簡兄是一位一貫道的忠誠信仰者，他也三不五時的叫同事們跟他去道場求道。

I flipped the business cards from the dealerships and saw the name on the back--Mr. Chien (brother Chien).

Although I didn't buy the car from him at the time, I remember having a good impression of him. I felt that we could be friends. So I called him and asked if I could sell cars. Of course, he welcomed me. This is how we became coworkers. He always looked after me. I was an uncouth hoodlum, didn't know how to do anything, and had difficulty communicating with people. But he earnestly taught me how to sell cars, taught me the skills of the job. He tirelessly told me how to make a sales pitch. Furthermore, when he was on duty, he would give me the opportunity to make the sale. Making the sale is the best chance to make money. Only when people come to see the cars do can we complete a sale. During that time, Mr. Chien would always invite me to eat out. But I wasn't too willing, because he was a vegetarian. I thought, nature has provided such great things to eat, only someone who's head isn't screwed on right would be a vegetarian! So I had a bit of a negative reaction. Moreover, I knew that Mr. Chien was a devoted Dao kin, firm in his belief. He was not shy about asking his coworkers to go with him to the temple to receive Dao.

由於感覺欠他人情。他又經常提起，不得已只好答應他，隨他再去求道再上了法會(第2次)，後來，因為流氓性太重。沒有多久就不賣車。

又過回本來的「你兄我弟」的生活。
在外嚐盡人情冷暖，浮浮沉沉、時好時壞。

Because I felt I owed him a favor, and because he kept inviting me, I had no choice but to go along. So I went with him to the temple and attended a dharma class (this is the second time). Afterward, because I was still a hoodlum at heart, it wasn't long before I stopped working at the car dealership. I returned to my old habits and lifestyle of hanging out with the hoods. Dealing with the ups and downs, the good and bad of life.

1999年後學來了大陸，娶了重慶的老婆。
2004年的10月，後學回到台中，日子是時好時壞，
2007年實在是走頭無路，老婆跟1歲多的兒子也在身邊。只好再想辦法。就想上去臺北，去我那個沒有天良的父親那裏。

至少可以不用付租金，有個落腳的地方住。找個工作再開始；剛上來臺北時，我是不叫他爸爸的，都叫他“喂”。

In 1999 I went to China, married a lady from Chongqing. In October 2004, I returned to

Taichung. Life was good at times and bad at times. In 2007 I was living aimlessly, with my wife and one year old baby boy by my side. I had to think of a way to improve our lot. So I thought of moving to Taipei to live with my unconscionable father. At least I wouldn't have to pay rent, have a temporary place to stay. I would make a fresh start after getting a job. When I arrived in Taipei, I never called my father "dad" or "father"--I would only address him with "hey."

我自己找了個水果大賣場的工作，每天上班時間有12個小時。老婆在家裏帶小孩。家裏的桌上放滿了很多佛書，偶爾我也拿起來看。恩~知道是一貫道的書；我也在觀察他-我的父親：每天下班，回來就洗澡洗乾淨，穿襯衫整齊衣物後出門。

我們其實並不交談，我恨他，他是清楚知道的。他其實很想跟我說話，但我不愛理他。

I found a job in the supermarket selling fruits. Every day I would work 12 hours, my wife would care for the baby at home. There were many scriptures placed on the table at home, and I would sometimes pick one up to read. Seeing the word "grace" I knew these were Yi Guan Dao books. I would also observe my father: every day after work he came home and took a shower, dressed up and left again. Actually, we never really had a conversation. I hated him. He clearly knew this. He really wanted to talk with me, but I would just ignore him.

有一天，我突然問他：
你下班後穿的那麼整齊是在做什麼？

他說：
我去佛堂上新民班。去佛堂幫忙。去道場幫忙啊。

我說：哦，一貫道哦。
他回答：是的。

我問他：還有在賭博嗎？如果還在賭博!!去求什麼道，修什麼道。都還是沒有用。還是一樣的不知道。

他回答我：從上新民班後，就沒有在賭博了。

看清楚了真理，真心在老師面前懺悔.....等等的話語。

之後，我們還是沒有在交談過。

他做他的事，我也忙我的事。

但我觀察他，我想這一貫道真那麼厲害？
可以把一個近60歲的人，一個放浪荒唐一生的人徹底改變成這樣？
還吃素？？那這個“道”就是真的哦！！

One day I just asked him: After work you dress up to do what?
He said: I go to the temple to listen to the new members' class, and I help out at the temple.
I said: Oh, Yi Guan Dao.
He said: Yes.
I asked him: Are you still gambling? If you're still gambling, what use is it to receive Dao, to cultivate Dao?
You still don't know/understand.
He said: Since attending these classes I had stopped gambling. I've seen clearly the true principles,
wholeheartedly repented in front of Holy Teacher (Ji-Gong Buddha). Afterward, my father and I still did not
make conversation. He went about his business and I went about mine. But I was watching him, thinking
could this Yi Guan Dao be so great that it would be able to transform a 60 year old man from his long
uncaring ways to the way he is now? And becoming a vegetarian on top of that? If so then this "Dao"
must be the real deal!

有一天，好像是星期三我休息不上班。
後學在家跟小孩玩了一天。
想說去看看 是不是真的就他所說的 是去道場。

他一樣下班回家洗澡後，準備出門。
我說：我跟你去看看一貫道吧。
他似乎很高興，就帶我上去「印德」佛堂。
一上去到佛堂，我看見一個人坐在那裏翻資料。

一眼認出他，
「簡信忠，你怎麼到臺北了」我大聲的說。

簡兄抬頭看了看我；你是.....很面熟.....
「我啦！！阿全。還記得嗎？買車沒有買成，
後來跟你當同事去買車的阿全啊.....
怎麼了，想起來沒啊？」

簡兄：「啊~~~~想起來了。」
我爸：「你們認識哦！」
並介紹我：「這是我們新民班的簡講師.....」

指著簡兄；就這樣，回家後，
後學心想：真有那麼神？這個道是真的耶！！

是什麼巨大的力量能改變一個如此的人，
變得善良，積極參與道務 - 我的父親。

一個相隔20年的人 - 我的引保師 簡兄---在斷了聯繫的

20年後，在我又想重新認識一貫道的時候。
他竟然就第一時間出現在我的面前!?

這樣的事只有老師能辦到了，
我開始相信一貫道的---道真。

One day, I think it was a Wednesday, I had the day off work. I was at home playing with my son all day.
I wanted to find out if my father really went to the temple. As he always does, he came home and took a shower, prepared to leave. I said: Let me go with you to check out this Yi Guan Dao. He was elated and took me to Yin-Te Temple. When we got to the temple, I saw someone sitting there looking over some materials, and I recognized him, saying loudly: "Mr. Chien, how come you're here in Taipei?"
Brother Chien stared at me and said: You look familiar.
"It's me! Ah Ch'üan. Do you remember? I didn't buy the car from you, later I was working with you selling cars.
Now do you remember?"
Brother Chien said: "Ah, now I remember."
My father said: "You two know each other!" then saying to me: "This is our class lecturer, Mr Chien..." as he pointed at him.
So like this, after returning home I was thinking: There really are divine beings? This Dao must be the real deal! What great force can transform such a person (my father) to be kindhearted and vigorously involved in the Dao. After twenty years, my introducer (brother Chien) would be the first person I would meet at the temple just as I was thinking about reacquainting myself with Yi Guan Dao again. This kind of coincidence is something that only Holy Teacher can arrange. Then I started to believe that the Dao is true.

幾天後，在黃月雲講師
(我一直最感激她，對我的家庭的幫助。

在她的幫忙下，我的父親才能走進一貫道，成全我有一個完整的父親）的幫忙下，帶我的老婆跟兒子去了許氏佛堂，由蕭點傳師點道，後學的老婆兒子也順利求道，在我有休息的時間裏，也偶爾會到記德佛堂。

After a few days, with the help of Lecturer Huang (I am always most grateful to her for helping my family-- it was with her help that my father would walk the path of cultivation to become a more complete father), took my wife and child to a family temple to receive Dao. When I have time off, I would sometimes go to Chi-Te Temple.

在這之後，我跟我父親有了簡單的對話 簡單的互動。但我心裏對他的恨，還是那麼多。無法開口喊他：爸爸。

2008年04月，由於老婆都是一個人帶小孩，我需要上班，所以她會無聊會想家，想重慶。經常會碎碎念，我也知道不是辦法，一個月就四萬多點的錢，一家3口。其實剩不了多少。

來臺北一年多就剩個幾萬元。有天去記德的時候我告訴了老師，祈求祂給我一條路走，能夠走