

Sālapupphiya

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[233. Sālapupphiya¹]

In Aruṇavatī city
I was a cake-maker² back then.
I saw Sikhi [Buddha], Victor,
traveling³ through a gate⁴ of mine. (1) [2432]

Having taken the Buddha's bowl
with a mind which was very clear,
I gave a *sal* flower [to him],
Buddha, Highest-Point-Attainer. (2) [2433]

In the thirty-one aeons since
I donated sweet-meats⁵ to him,
I've come to know no bad rebirth:
that's the fruit of a *sal* flower. (3) [2434]

In the fourteenth aeon ago
I was [named] Amitaṅjala,⁶
a wheel-turning king with great strength,
possessor of the seven gems. (4) [2435]

The four analytical modes,
and these eight deliverances,
six special knowledges mastered,
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (5) [2436]

Thus indeed Venerable Sālapupphiya Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Sālapupphiya Thera is finished.

¹“Sal-Flower-er” *Sal*, Pāli *sāla*, is *shorea robusta*

²taking *pūvika* from *pūva*, cake (Sinh. *kawum*, oil cakes made of sugar and rice flour)

³lit., “going”

⁴or “door,” *dvārena*

⁵*khajja*, edible solid food, sweets. This is what one would expect the donation from a cake-maker to be, even though the previous verse — and his name — emphasize *sal* flowers.

⁶“Unlimited Salutation,” taking °*aṅjala* from *aṅjalī*, pressing the hands together in reverence.