

# Chattadāyaka

Copyright © 2022 Jonathan S. Walters.

PUBLISHED BY JONATHAN S. WALTERS AND WHITMAN COLLEGE

<http://www.apadanatranslation.com>

Licensed under the Attribution, Non-Commercial, Share Alike (CC BY-NC-SA 4.0) license (<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/>).

*Printed August 2022*

**[293. Chattadāyaka<sup>1</sup>]**

My son was a renouncer then,  
wearing a saffron-colored robe.  
He had realized Buddhahood  
and nirvana, Lamp of the World. (1) [2681]

Finding out about [my] own son,  
afterwards I went [to that place,]  
I went to the funeral pyre  
of the Great One who'd passed away.<sup>2</sup>(2) [2682]

Pressing my hands together there,  
I worshipped the funeral pyre,  
and taking a white umbrella  
I raised [it] up [there] at that time. (3) [2683]

In the ninety-four aeons since  
I offered that [white] umbrella,  
I've come to know no bad rebirth:  
the fruit of giving umbrellas. (4) [2684]

In the twenty-fifth aeon hence  
there were seven lords of people  
whose names [all] were Mahārahā,<sup>3</sup>  
wheel-turning monarchs with great strength. (5) [2685]

The four analytical modes,  
and these eight deliverances,  
six special knowledges mastered,  
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (6) [2686]

Thus indeed Venerable Chattadāyaka Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Chattadāyaka Thera is finished.

<sup>1</sup>“Umbrella Donor”

<sup>2</sup>lit., “who'd realized nirvana,” *nibbuta* here echoing the use of the term in the last line of v. 1 [2681].

<sup>3</sup>“Greatly Worthy,” echoing the “arahant” state subsequently achieved.