

Padumakesariya

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[301. Padumakesariya¹]

[I lived]² in the Sage-assembly,³
 a fierce *mātaṅga*⁴ elephant.
 Feeling pleasure for the Sages⁵
 I sprinkled [some] lotus pollen.⁶ (1) [2717]

Having pleased my heart among those
 Best of Self-Enlightened Victors,
 Devoid of Passions, Neutral Ones,
 I joyed an aeon in heaven. (2) [2718]

In the ninety-one aeons since
 I sprinkled that pollen back then,
 I've come to know no bad rebirth:
 that's the fruit of flower-*pūjā*. (3) [2719]

The four analytical modes,
 and these eight deliverances,
 six special knowledges mastered,
 [I have] done what the Buddha taught! (4) [2720]

Thus indeed Venerable Padumakesariya Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Padumakesariya Thera is finished.

¹“Pink Lotus-Pollen-er”

²lit., “formerly,” “in the past;” *pubbe*

³*isisaṅgha*. Cty equates these Sages (*isi*) with Paccekabuddhas, as becomes explicit in v. 2

⁴See #1, v. 25 [164]. Or glossary?

⁵*mahesīnaṅ pasādena*, lit., “because of [my] pleasure about/for the Great Sages.” xxx Could also read: “at the pleasure of the Great Sages” or “because it would be pleasing to those Great Sages.” Cty only stipulates that the Great Sages are Paccekabuddhas.

⁶cty explains that he sprinkled this *reṇu* (pollen, dust) of lotus flowers on the Paccekabuddhas, presumably whilst they were meditating.