

# Pupphâsaniya

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*

**[315. Pupphâsaniya<sup>1</sup>]**

The golden-colored Sambuddha,  
just like the hundred-raying sun,  
was traveling near by [to me],  
Siddhattha, the Unconquered One. (1) [2787]

Going out to meet [the Buddha,]  
having [him] enter [my] ashram,  
I gave [him] a seat of flowers,  
with a mind that was very clear. (2) [2788]

Pressing both my hands together,  
at that time I was overjoyed.  
Pleasing my heart in the Buddha,  
I turned that karma to [my] use. (3) [2789]

I'm pure in the dispensation  
because of all that wholesomeness,<sup>2</sup>  
the merit made by me in the  
Unconquered One, the Self-Become. (4) [2790]

In the ninety-four aeons since  
I gave that floral seat back then,  
I've come to know no bad rebirth:  
the fruit of giving floral seats. (5) [2791]

The four analytical modes,  
and these eight deliverances,  
six special knowledges mastered,  
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (6) [2792]

Thus indeed Venerable Pupphâsaniya Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Pupphâsaniya Thera is finished.

<sup>1</sup>“Flower-Seat-er”

<sup>2</sup>*sabbena tena kusalena*