

Citapūjaka

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[459. {462.}¹ Citapūjaka²]

When the Buddha³ was being burned,
Sikhi, the Kinsman of the World,
I offered the funeral pyre
eight [sweet-smelling] champak flowers. (1) [4869]

In the thirty-one aeons since
I presented that flower [then],
I've come to know no bad rebirth:
that's the fruit of worshipping⁴ pyres. (2) [4870]

My defilements are [now] burnt up;
all [new] existence is destroyed.
Like elephants with broken chains,
I am living without constraint. (3) [4871]

Being in Best Buddha's presence
was a very good thing for me.
The three knowledges are attained;
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (4) [4872]

The four analytical modes,
and these eight deliverances,
six special knowledges mastered,
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (5) [4873]

Thus indeed Venerable Citapūjaka Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Citapūjaka Thera is finished.

¹*Apadāna* numbers provided in {fancy brackets} correspond to the BJTS edition, which contains more individual poems than does the PTS edition dictating the main numbering of this translation.

²“Pyre-Worshipper”

³lit., “the Blessed One”

⁴lit., “dong pūjā”