

Salalapupphikā

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[12. Salalapupphikā¹]

On Candabhāgā River's bank,
I was a *kinnarī* back then.
And then I saw the God of Gods,
Bull of Men, walking back and forth. (1) [151]

Plucking a *salala* [flower,]
I gave it to the Best Buddha.
[And then] the Great Hero did sniff
the *salala* with divine scent. (2) [152]

Accepting [it] the Sambuddha,
Vipassi, Leader of the World,
Great Hero then sniffed [it again]
[for me] while I was watching [him]. (3) [153]

Pressing my hands together then,
I worshipped the Best of Bipedes.
Bringing pleasure to [my] own heart,
I then ascended the mountain. (4) [154]

In the ninety-one aeons since
I gave [him] that flower back then,
I've come to know no bad rebirth:
that's the fruit of Buddha-*pūjā*. (5) [155]

My defilements are [now] burnt up;
all [new] existence is destroyed.
Like elephants with broken chains,
I am living without constraint. (6) [156]

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! (7) [157]

The four analytical modes,
and these eight deliverances,
six special knowledges mastered,
[I have] done what the Buddha taught! (8) [158]

Thus indeed Bhikkhunī Salalapupphikā spoke these verses.

The legend of Salalapupphikā Therī is finished.

¹“Salala-Flower-er”. PTS reads *saḷala*.