

# 地藏菩薩本願經淺釋

## *The Sutra of the Past Vows of Earth Store Bodhisattva with Commentary*

### 【觀眾生業緣品第三】

#### CHAPTER THREE: CONTEMPLATING THE KARMIC CONDITIONS OF BEINGS

宣化上人講解

國際譯經學院記錄翻譯

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可是隨著死，隨著又生，死了然後又活了。怎麼活的呢？地獄有兩種風，這兩種風叫什麼風呢？叫巧風。為什麼叫巧風呢？因為這個風太奇怪了。什麼風呢？在地獄裡的風，有一種臭風，又有一種香風。臭風把人一吹，人又活了，活了，就很醜陋的。而香風一吹，把人吹活了，相貌就很圓滿的。可是這個受罪的人，多數是用臭風來吹的；升天的人呢，就是用香風來吹的。香風一吹，相貌就生得圓滿，升到天上去了；而臭風一吹，相貌就生得醜陋，像阿修羅似的。我前幾天不是講嗎？他這個面目上七八家子都搬到一起，做合股公司了，你說醜怪不醜怪？像這樣臭風一吹，又吹活了，所以無間是死了又生，生了又死，沒有間斷的苦。

「其獄周匝」：這個獄的周圍，「萬八千里」：有一萬八千里這麼大的一個城。「獄牆高一千里」：這獄牆高有一千里。所以地府裡，在地獄裡看不見太陽，因為那個牆太高了，把太陽都給遮住了，因此地獄裡是黑暗的。但是幸虧還有火，憑這火你還可以看見一點東西。不過這個火是一種業火，把你燒得皮開肉爛，燒得很厲害的，令人受不了這種的痛苦。我們人現在想一想，如果要是到那個地方，你說怎麼辦呢？在那個地方一時一刻都不自在，那真是不自在！不自在！真正不自在！

待續

### **Commentary:**

How do they come to life again? There are two kinds of wind in the hells. Both are known as “clever breezes,” because they are very strange and uncanny. One is putrid and the other is fragrant. When the putrid wind blows the dead, they are born again but ugly in appearance. Those resurrected by the fragrant wind are good looking. Those suffering for their offenses are mostly revived by the putrid wind, while those destined for the heavens are revived by the fragrant one. The fragrant breeze makes beings beautiful and sends them to rebirth in the heavens; in contrast, the putrid wind blows over beings and causes them to be ugly like asuras. As I described it earlier, all their facial features bunch together as tightly as if they were in one company. Is that not ugly? One meaning of “relentless” is the putrid wind revives one as soon as one dies, and after being reborn one soon dies again. There is not the slightest interruption in the suffering.

**Its circumference is eighteen thousand miles.** That's how huge that hell is. **The wall of that hell is a thousand miles high.** You cannot see the sun from within the hell. The wall is so high that all sunlight is blocked. It is dark in the hells, although one can see dimly by the light of the fires. However, these fires are the fires of karma, which roast and sear the skin, burning people as they suffer intolerable pain. Think about it. What would you do if you found yourself there? You would not have a single moment of ease. You would truly be constrained, bound, and not free.

To be continued