



In remembrance of Senior Master Yang

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I first met Senior Master Yang when I visited the temple in Los Angeles the year I was initiated. I remember being surrounded by an ocean of truly happy, energetic, radiant people who were genuinely glad that I was there. Master William escorted me into the kitchen area and seated in one of the chairs around the table was the senior master. She was instantly warm and kind, smiling broadly as Master William introduced us for the first time. She spoke no English that I know of, and I spoke no Chinese but somehow that didn't seem to matter there was a much deeper connection at work, as if she knew me before I ever arrived. The language barrier never separated her from any of us in the English speaking group; her kindness and compassion and concern for all of us was evident without ever saying a word.

In 2005 a large group of us went to Taiwan. We visited several of the temples there and Senior Master Yang was always there guiding, teaching and making sure everything was alright. Very often during the trip she and I would walk together with Derek or Master William and she would point out items of interest or importance and talk about them. I had perhaps my most humbling and enlightening moments on that trip. Watching Senior Master Yang and her command of every situation helped me to begin to realize the value of the genuine teachings. She was deeply respected by everyone in every temple we visited, and yet she was completely at ease, completely relaxed, and always ready to share of her knowledge and her wisdom. At Taipei 101 an impressive building in downtown Taipei, I wasn't able to ride the escalator up multiple stories of the building. I think Senior Master Yang sensed my discomfort and told me that we would ride the elevator up. Later in the trip, I was with her in the temple when she visited the resting place of her mother. I was deeply moved by the experience.

Altogether I had known Senior Master Yang for more than six years, I always said she reminded me of my grandmother, because of her caring, loving, compassionate nature. There is no one memory that stands out in my mind as the defining moment of our relationship, but rather a collection of small moments, most of them joyous and happy, a few of them sad, all of them helping me to see and follow the path. She cared about me and my cultivation of the Tao when I could not understand what she knew. She had compassion for me when I did not deserve compassion. She cared about me just as she cared for everyone even though she and I could not speak to each other one on one. She helped me over and over again through the few years we knew each other and was always interested in my shrine and Tao study group in Indianapolis. Senior Master Yang was a wonderful person with a good and kind heart who lived as she believed.



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後學第一次見到楊老點傳師是在後學到洛杉磯全真道院求道的時候。記得當時道院圍繞著一羣快樂、充滿精神、容光煥發的道親們，他們都很真誠地高興後學的來訪。郭詩永點傳師陪同後學到廚房拜見楊老點傳師，並介紹後學認識楊老點傳師的時候，她立即和藹可親地對後學微笑問好。後學知道她不會說英文，而後學不會講中文，但是這並沒有影響到我們之間的溝通與連繫，感覺上好像在後學到達洛杉磯全真道院之前，她就已經認識後學了。語言上的障礙並沒有把她與英文研究班的班員們分開，她不用說任何一個字，我們就已經感受到她對我們慈悲的關愛。

2005年的時候，楊老點傳師帶領我們一大羣道親到臺灣參加臺北萬人讀經大會考。我們也參訪了一些公共中堂，楊老點傳師總是隨時隨地指導大家，並且確定每一件事情都進行得很順利。在旅途當中，她和郭詩永點傳師、林信价學長及後學常常走在一起，她會向我們指出那些有趣或重要的事情來分享，後學從中學習到謙恭有禮；那次的旅遊是後學表現最謙恭且受到最多啟發的一次。看到楊老點傳師指揮、處理事務的態度，幫助後學開始了解真心誠意教化道親們的重要性。我們參訪的每一間中堂裏的每一個人都非常尊敬她，她輕鬆自在的隨時預備好分享知識與智慧給大家。在參觀位在臺北市中心，令人印象深刻的臺北101大樓時，後學沒有辦法搭電扶梯上這麼多層樓，後學想楊老點傳師感受到了後學的不安，她告訴後學：「讓我們坐電梯上樓」。在之後的參訪旅途中，後學隨著她到基礎忠恕先天寶塔拜祭她的母親，這個體驗讓後學非常感動，因為後學從她身上學到了很多做人處事的經驗。

後學認識楊老點傳師超過六年，她關心、愛護與慈悲的天性總是讓後學想起後學的祖母。在後學的修道歷程中，沒有特別有關楊老點傳師的重要記憶，但是可以收集成很多小小片段的回憶，大部分的時候是高興、快樂的，小部分時間是悲傷的，所有快樂、悲傷的事情都幫助後學體會及遵從道理。當後學不明白道理時，她耐心教導後學，當後學不應受到同情的時候，她也慈悲關懷後學。即使我們之間沒有辦法直接地一對一溝通，她關心後學就好像關心所有的人一樣。她在這幾年當中一直幫助後學，也很關心全一中堂，還有開設在印第安那州的英文研究班。楊老點傳師是一個好人，她有一顆慈悲博愛的心，並將她對道的信仰，透過一舉一動表現在日常生活當中。