



Million Sails

A MAGAZINE FOR FALUN DAFU PRACTITIONERS

Our Teacher's Greeting for the New Year

Happy New Year, Dafa disciples in Mainland China!
Happy New Year, Dafa disciples around the world!

Descending to the Earthly World

With the turning of Falun there is sure to be madness,
A whole nation's resources drained, working on me.
I quietly observe the buffoon's devilish play dying out,
Only the last vestiges of dirt now blow to and fro.
Five thousand years of reincarnation through shifts and change,
I brush off the enshrouding dust, and all their realities are seen.
Who is really the gallant lead in this gigantic play?
I made this trip just for the sake of sentient beings.

Li Hongzhi

*The 29th day of the 12th month, the Year of Ren Wu in the lunar calendar
January 31, 2003 (Translation last updated: February 3, 2003.)*

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New Dafa Websites

Since October 2002, Minghui has experienced a continuous increase in new readers who want to know more about Falun Gong and show their concern for what is happening with Falun Gong. In order to help people from all walks of life access information more directly and conveniently, the Minghui website has established the "Huiyuan" website. The link to the site is <http://huiyuan.minghui.org>

Huiyuan has different sections to introduce stories of practitioners, to document the spread of Falun Dafa worldwide, and to document persecution of Falun Gong. The site will also publish articles on culture, cultivation, the cosmos, life and humanity. The main difference between Huiyuan and Minghui is that the target audience for the former is the general pub-

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Dafa Practitioners broadcast again

On January 23, 2003, the second anniversary of the deception of the "self-immolation," Dafa practitioners from a city in Northeast China successfully broadcast a program about the truth of the "Tiananmen Square Self-Immolation" on cable TV in a residential area,

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A letter to our fellow practitioners in mainland China.

New Years Greetings to you all!

How deeply you have inspired and truly touched the hearts of so many practitioners and others worldwide with your articles and experience sharings posted on Minghui and Clearwisdom, (Falun Dafa websites) particularly over the last 3½ years.

Since the beginning of the persecution against Dafa, we the practitioners outside of your homeland are aware of the tremendous tribulations you have faced and the risk upon your lives to submit any Dafa related material through the Internet due to your country's information blockade.

Whether these articles have expressed your understandings enlightened through cultivation, the personal and detailed accounts of your experiences under the evil persecution or your efforts of stepping forward to validate Dafa, clarifying the facts and overcoming the old force's arrangements, all have contributed to bring to this human world the Buddha Fa, the fundamental principles of "Truthfulness, Compassion and Forbearance". Your steadfast efforts to offer salvation to all beings are eliminating much of the evil elements behind this ongoing persecution, with their force now significantly weakened.

To our international community, your collective actions have displayed the light of our noble path exemplifying a deeper sense of justice, a broader understanding of courage and righteous faith and a profound and indestructible cornerstone for the virtues of Dafa to be established in the hearts of all people. Through your personal accounts the world can further observe your determination as a living example for a potential awakening to a greater humanity. Every action expressed with a right-

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Following are stories from China, as reported by Minghui Net, in which Dafa disciples safely escape the police and incarceration and clarify the truth about Falun Dafa - often defended and aided by friends who do not practice Falun Dafa. They are but a sample of the stories found on Minghui Net.

Great Escapes

Striving Forward Together in All Circumstances—My Second Trip to Beijing to Validate Dafa

Continued from previous issue

A little before October 1, 2000, I went to Beijing again for a peaceful appeal. The police started arresting Dafa practitioners at around 8 or 9AM on October 1st. Because the actual situation was not the same as I had expected when I was home, I waited a long time without making any move. I saw Falun Dafa practitioners being arrested for holding up their banners and in my mind I knew it was the right thing to do, yet I was unable to act then as I had too many human notions that I couldn't let go. Then the police started to clear out the square, so I walked with the crowd to the edge of the square and sat down. There were eight or nine practitioners and we exchanged our experience. As soon as we got together, we were arrested by the police. I was very upset because I didn't validate the Fa. A policeman asked me: "Are you a Falun Dafa disciple?" I replied: "Everywhere I go, I am a Falun Dafa disciple. Which regulation of the law forbids Falun Dafa disciples from going to Tiananmen Square?"

Eventually I was sent to Tongzhou City's detention center. On October 1, one hundred plus practitioners who refused to tell their names were sent away in just one day. The environment here was evil, and we were not allowed to do anything. One night around 6 p.m., after seeing us practicing the exercises together in the courtyard on the video monitor, the guard who was on duty came over and angrily scolded us. We were driven back into our cell. They asked us who initiated the practice, and every practitioner raised their hands high. Realizing that we were all so single-minded, the guard was very furious and he locked the door to the courtyard. He punished everybody, including the criminals in the cell, forcing us to sit on the bench for the whole night. The head of the cell was so mad that she cursed us while walking around the cell. The head of the cell was tall and strong and used to be a hit-man in an underground gang. With her shoes on, she kicked a fifty eight year old practitioner (number 30) whose body was really thin into my chest. So I grabbed the practitioner and protected her body from being hit by the head of the cell. Other practitioners also protected me from her reach. Still in a rage, the head of the cell again asked number 30 over to the side and bullied her, then she violently kicked her on the chest and the practitioner fell to the ground and her head banged against the wall. The old practitioner was not able to catch her breath, and her eyes were fixed and non-responsive. I walked over and held her up and shouted: "Dafa disciples cannot be down." The big sister immediately came back to her spirit. The eight of us unanimously recited the poem "non-existence":

"To live with no pursuits, To die with no regrets; Extinguish all illusory thoughts, Cultivating Buddhahood is not difficult."

This voice of justice was all-powerful and the policeman was very panicky as he rushed over to us and told us with a trembling voice: "Don't anybody move." At that time, the head of the cell received immediate karmic retribution: her heart ached so much that she couldn't catch her breath, and her head ached so much that she cried and said she couldn't stand it anymore. Teacher says: "Strive forward together, a bright future lies ahead" (from In Harmony with the Fa, in Hong Yin). As a group, several of us practitioners studied the Fa,

practiced the exercises, discussed with each other and encouraged each other—as if we were one single body. We also cared about every inmate who cried for us when we were beaten up. Two of them even obtained the Fa. To validate Falun Dafa and resist the evil, every Falun Dafa practitioner had been beaten up.

One day in November when we were reciting the Fa in the courtyard, the guard was so furious that she made us take off our cotton coats and pants. We were trembling as soon as we stripped off the clothes, and the head of the cell forced us to stand up facing the wall. One by one, the head of the cell grabbed us by the hair and banged our heads against the wall. After she was done with me, she also kicked me in the side three times. When she was making her third kick, her shoes fell off, but she continued cursing. She then grabbed me by the hair and dragged me out and slapped me on the mouth. Seeing that I had no response at all and that I was still smiling, she almost exploded. She was about to pick up her shoes to hit my face when the guard came in and stopped her, for fear of this being seen by other prisoners. After that I noticed the cement on the wall had fallen off where she banged my head against, yet I didn't even have any scratches on my face or my head, and I didn't feel any pain at all. I knew Teacher was protecting me. From that day on, even when we wore only thin clothes, we felt warmer than when wearing thick cotton clothes. In the night, other cellmates were concerned about us and came over to feel our hands, yet our hands were warm. They were amazed and said it was a miracle.

Another time, in order to prepare for their supervisor's inspection, the guards said we must recite the prison regulations. The head of the cell ordered each and every one of us to get up and recite it. Yet none of us read it, and we all said that we cultivators would only read Teacher's books. Later, the head of the cell said spitefully, "I'll take care of you when I have time in the afternoon." At noontime, when the guard came over, the head of the cell said: "It was all these people who refused to tell their names that refuse to recite the regulations." However, the guard said, "Forget about it. Don't ask them to do it again." Teacher says: "If a cultivator can let go of the thought of life and death under any circumstance, evil is sure to be afraid of him. If every student is able to do this, evil will of itself no longer exist" (from Eliminate Your Last Attachment(s), in Essential for Further Advancement II).

After a few days, the guard asked us to write down our thoughts. Everybody got a piece of paper and a pen. We took turns writing and everybody was very serious about it. The head of the cell cursed us when we were writing, and she eventually took the pens and papers from us by force. A few days later, a practitioner who was transferred to our cell said, "The guard told people in other cells that practitioners in our cell had the best writing."

One night fellow practitioner number 68 had a dream about our pictures being taken for our graduation ceremony. So we were enlightened that we were about to leave the place soon. On November 23, the guards took us to Langfang train station and released us.

Clear Wisdom - 8/27/2002 To be continued next issue



Indestructible Dafa

In Rongchang County, nearly three months after practitioner Mr. Zhang Fangliang, former deputy head of the county was tortured to death, Dafa practitioners successfully installed three loudspeakers at the Hongqi Bridge, the Weather Station, and the Dongmengwai Iron Bridge. At around 6:30 a.m. on September 30, 2002, the loudspeakers at these three locations concurrently broadcast stories including "The Factual Case of Dafa Practitioner Zhang Fangliang's Torture Death,"

"The Truth Behind the Tiananmen Self-Immolation Incident" and "The Truth Behind the Beijing 'Bloody' Case." The broadcast lasted over three hours..

Practitioners in Changchun City, Jilin Province recently held several small-scale Fa conferences in various districts, with attendance of around ten practitioners at each. At the conferences, practitioners read Teacher's "Teaching the Fa at the 2002 Fa Conference in Philadelphia, U.S.A." along with recent articles, sent forth righteous thoughts hourly to eliminate the evil that persecutes Dafa, exchanged experiences in cultivation practice, and also discussed several issues:

Many practitioners outside of China call in to China to clarify the truth to police and officials. The following is the record of a conversation between a Falun Gong practitioner in America and a policeman in China.

Policeman: Hi, how are you?

Practitioner: Hello, how are you. I saw that the vicious things you are doing to Falun Gong practitioners have been published on the Internet. I feel that you do not know the truth, so I would like to chat with you.

Policeman: Where are you from?

Practitioner: I am a Falun Gong practitioner in America. China has blocked all the foreign media. I want to tell you the truth. For instance, the reported "Self-Immolation on Tiananmen Square" was a staged event. If you play CCTV's (the Chinese Central Government's official TV station) video in slow motion, you will discover that Liu Chunling did not die because of self-immolation...

Policeman: How do you address your teacher?

Practitioner: I call him Teacher.

Policeman: Do you have your Teacher's articles?

Practitioner: What?

Policeman: The new articles, do you have them?

Practitioner: Oh, new articles? Yes, yes. Please wait a minute, I will find them—please do not hang up the phone.

Policeman: When were these published?

Practitioner: Recently, 6 poems written by Teacher were published. Wait a minute, wait a minute. (I heard the sounds of picking up paper and a pen.) I will recite them for you. (I read the poems word by word and he recorded them word by word.)

Practitioner: Teacher wrote this article on Dec 30, 2001. There are more poems. I will read them to you.

Policeman: That's fine. No need to read more. I need to learn them paragraph by paragraph. Right? Are you studying your Teacher's articles?

Practitioner: Yes, I am learning them.

Policeman: Where did your Teacher present this article?

Practitioner: This was published on the Internet; all of Teacher's new articles are published on the Internet.

Policeman: I am learning now.

Practitioner: This is great. I guarantee that it is good for you. From now on, please remember to treat Falun Gong practitioners with kindness. I will let you listen to a portion of the Dafa exercise music; it has both Chinese and English.

After I had played the exercise music for less than a minute, the line was disconnected by other police officers tapping the line. This kind of thing happens all the time. When I called him back, he said, "I am learning now." This sentence was from the bottom of his heart.

True Friends of Falun Dafa

The police department in a city asked a senior engineer to develop a device for tracing and monitoring Falun Dafa practitioners. The engineer knew that this would be wrong and declined the request.

During the fall harvest season, many households cooperate to help each other gather the crops. Afterwards, everyone who helps has lunch and dinner in the crop owner's house. When it was a Dafa practitioner's turn, he thought to himself, "This is a great opportunity to clarify the truth about Falun Gong. I'll prepare truth-clarifying CDs." Right after lunch, a fellow countryman said, "So, Falun (local folks like to call Falun Gong practitioners "Falun"), do you still have any CDs? Please play them for us." About 30 people came over and watched.

Practitioner Xiao Li has two friends who do not practice Falun Gong. One day when he decided to post some truth-clarifying flyers, these two friends offered to help. Xiao Li said to them, "If we get arrested, we will be sentenced to jail terms." The two friends replied, "If we are good friends, we should help each other. We are not afraid of anything." So the three friends divided the work, one brushing starch on the wall, the second sorting out the materials, and the third putting up the flyers. After midnight, all the flyers had been posted.

In a southwestern county of China there is a three-generation family living together. Most members respect and support Falun Dafa. However, one family member is a local official who is afraid of coming into contact with Falun Gong, until an accident changed his mind. A three-year-old grandson is the youngest member of the family. One day he was hit by a truck while playing on the side of a road. Everyone on the scene thought he must be dead or seriously injured. He was sent to a hospital, where it was discovered that he wasn't hurt a bit. His family members understood that he was protected because of their righteous stance on Falun Dafa, and now the official is no longer resistant to his family reading the truth-clarifying materials.

An elderly man in his sixties somewhere in China had many illnesses. Some Dafa practitioners often put Dafa truth materials in his backyard. He collected them after reading them. He also picked up materials thrown away by others and took them home. He often showed these materials to friends and neighbors. Without realizing it his illnesses all disappeared. This story is being widely told in the village. Villagers all praise Dafa as being miraculous.



Above: Truth clarification posters hung by Dafa disciples in rural China. Interested people read posters and learn the truth.

Featured Articles



The Greatest Gift

Sitting in my favorite blue living room chair, my friend Desiree and I chatted and enjoyed a cup of Jasmine tea in front of the glowing oak fire, the candles flickering gently in the polished ceramic bowl on the glass coffee table. We had not seen each other for several months.

“You look different, younger somehow, relaxed and serene, and your hair is still dark. How come you have no wrinkles?” said she.

“Desiree, I replied, “I have received an outstanding gift. I would like to tell you about it.”

It was the time right after Christmas, when scores of people in the

United States are traditionally exchanging gifts, to celebrate this holiday in their customary manner.

“What gift are you talking about?” my friend said. “Bring it on! If it is so great, it must have been quite expensive. Who sent it to you? Which department store did it come from? Or was it perhaps hand-delivered from some fancy boutique? Did it come by mail? Did you get it on the internet? Tell me, I am curious what it could be. Is it an antique, or something to wear? It cannot be another book! I know you like books. You have so many. It is not another book you can’t put down, is it? You and your books!”

I looked at her, smiled and replied, “Yes, it is another book that I bought myself, but not just any book – not a novel, not a detective story, not a historical tale, not a cookbook and not a travelogue. It is probably the greatest mystery story of all, ever told to anyone.”

Reaching behind me, I handed her a bright, blue-colored volume from the library table. She exclaimed at the shiny cover, looked at the title and slowly read, “Zhuangzi’s Falun.”

Desiree looked puzzled, gave me a sideways glance and said,

“This is what you are so excited about? Heck, it does not even have a fancy cover design, and the title does not tell you anything; it gives no clue as to what this book is about.”

As she opened it, she discovered the design of a circle, with several smaller designs in the center and around the perimeter, and the photograph of a man. Studying the photograph for a moment she commented, “He looks friendly enough. Did he write it?”

Then she looked at the table of content and became absorbed, reading the chapter headings. Pausing, she gave me another long look and said,

“O.K. – out with it. What makes this unassuming looking blue book so special? The subject matter makes no sense to me. Why do you think this is the greatest gift?”

I related that after I finished reading this book for the first time about five years ago, I consciously decided to completely change my life, and that I have since read the book 102 times. I told her that the wisdom contained in the pages of this book had tremendously broadened my mental outlook and affected the habits I had clung to for almost 70 years; it had given me back my health that had deteriorated for ten years prior; made me realize the immensity of the universe - to the extent I am capable of fathoming such a thing - and our relation to the cosmos and everything in it; and, most of all, taught me that “we are what we think.”

Desiree thought my expression “I would not give up this book and the teachings therein for anything in the world” somewhat extreme, asking me, “You are not serious about that, are you?”

When I told her of all the good that had come from studying this book, she was somewhat less skeptical, but told me that she would not have the discipline to follow such teachings at the moment, and that the tenets of the teachings, to conduct one’s life according to Truthfulness, Kindness and Tolerance, sounded too simplistic.

I smiled again and said, “I am not trying to convince you, at all cost, to read this book. I am merely telling you the tremendous benefits I have reaped from following the words of wisdom contained in this book that Master Li Hongzhi has made available to anyone in the world who chooses to follow them. Also, anyone who opts to practice the wisdom contained in the pages of this book will at least become a better person and have a path that could lead to an advantageous afterlife. Anytime you wish to borrow the book, I will be glad to lend it to you.”

I filled Desiree’s teacup again and she commented,
“Just by looking at you, and remembering what a struggle your life had been for so many years, I believe you did get tremendous benefits from this book. I will make a New Year’s resolution to read the book myself. Perhaps it is after all the greatest gift you have ever received.”
PureInsight - January 06, 2003

Some Brief Thoughts: A Grain of Sand

A grain of sand in the eyes of everyday people is just a grain of sand, very ordinary. However, there are “three thousand worlds” in a grain of sand, seen through the eyes of a Buddha. Through the eyes of a God at higher levels, that same grain of sand has a much larger boundary and contains a more microscopic “three thousand worlds.” Accordingly, following the same reasoning, we will discover that inside the grain of sand are endless possibilities and beings, and it holds amazing vitality.

I enlightened to the fact that when we look at the grain of sand using a new set of eyes, its contents will appear to be different: There are worlds inside! Since it is the same grain of sand that we are looking at, all that has changed are our hearts and eyes. When we are willing to change ourselves, the way in which our eyes look at things will also change. A world full of vitality would appear in front of our eyes, seen only by true cultivators.

When we solve our own problems first, external problems will become very easy to handle with our new perspective.
Clear Wisdom - 11/25/2002

Further Explanation of Li Bai's Tang Era Poem

THROUGH THE YANGZI GORGES

A Seven-character-quatrain

White King City I left at dawn
in the morning-glow of the clouds;
The thousand miles to Chiang-ling
we sailed in a single day.
On either shore the gibbons' chatter
sounded without pause
While my light boat skimmed past
ten thousand sombre crags.

Li Bai (Li Po)



Master Li opens his lecture in Philadelphia with a quote from a Tang era poem. Here is the poem and some background information which may be of interest.



Li Bai (Li Po)

Li Bai (701-762) was born in Suiye in Central Asia. His ancestors had been banished there by the Sui rulers. At five he moved to Sichuan with his father, who was probably a rich merchant. When young, he studied not only Confucian classics, but works of other schools. After 20 he first travelled for and wide in Sichuan, and then he started a long journey to Central, East and North China. He did not sit for the civil service examination, for he looked down upon it. But he wished to become an official.

When he was 42, he was recommended to Tang Xuan Zong, who ordered him to go to Chang'an. He stayed there for three years and was bitterly disappointed. During the years of An Lushan's rebellion, he joined the staff of Prince Li Lin. Later, because Li Lin tried to seize power and failed, Li Bai was exiled to Yelang. On his way to Yelang he was freed by an amnesty. He went to East China and died at 62 in Dangtu, Anhui.

He wrote as many as 900 poems during his life; some of them describe the life of the people; some describe the magnificent scenery he saw; others express his own wishes and sorrows. His poems are characterized by unusual imagination and free and direct expression of feelings.



Baidicheng

Baidicheng, also known as White King City, lies on a peninsula on the north bank of the Changjiang (Yangtze) River, guarding the entrance of Qutang Gorge. Baidicheng is not a real city, but a mini

city with some temples and gates on top of Baidi Hill near Chongqing. Climbing over 500 steps, you can reach the top. It is surrounded by the river on three sides and backed by a mountain. When the famous Three Gorges Dam project is completed, and the water level rises in the Yangtze, Baidicheng will be an island.

The shortest of the world-famous Three Yangtze Gorges, Qutang Gorge is the most spectacular. In this section, the Yangtze carves its way through the gorge between the sheer precipices of overhanging mountains at both sides. The first of the gorges is an impressive sight, its angry waters described by the Song poet Su Dongpo as "like a thousand seas poured into one cup". Lu You, a scholar of



the Southern Song dynasty (1120 - 1279), goes into greater detail as he describes his descent:

"Entering the Qutang Gorge, I saw two rocky walls rising into the clouds and facing each other across the river. They were as smooth as if they had been cut with an axe. I raised my head and looked up. The sky was like a narrow waterfall. But there was no water falling down. The river in the gorge was as smooth as shining oil."
From "Record on Going into Sichuan"
by Lu You (1170)



Over 2000 years ago, it was the founding place of the ancient Ba Kingdom. In the Qin and Han Dynasties, a Yufu County was set up here. At the end of the Western Han Dynasty, Gongsun Shu made himself ruler of the State of Shu and moved his capital from Chengdu to Yufu. In 25 AD, Gongsun Shu found a well which emitted white mist when he was building the town. He associated this mist with the flying of a white dragon so he renamed himself the White King and the town "White King City", in accordance with a legend which goes "when a white dragon is seen flying out of a well in front of a hall, the white king is born."

Nestled among green trees, the Baidi Temple with its red walls, green tiles and painted pavilions decorated with fancy eaves has been a famous scenic spot attracting scholars since ancient times.

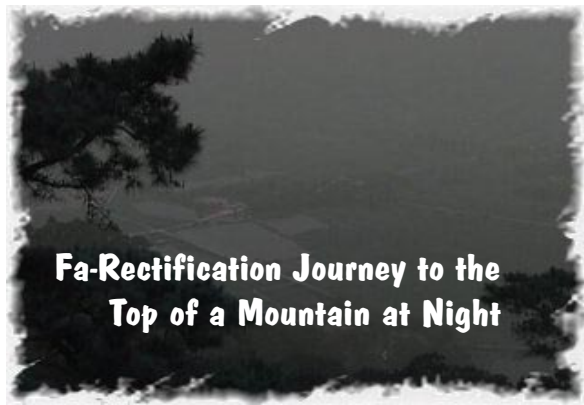


Also known as City of Poems, there are over 70 poems, carvings, and cultural relics of the Sui, Yuan, Ming and Qing Dynasties in the town. The noted poets of the Tang and Song Dynasties Li Bai, Du Fu, Bai Juyi, Liu Yuxi, Su Shi, Lu You and Fan Chengda visited the place and wrote many poems about it. Du Fu even built a thatched cottage nearby where he wrote over 430 poems. That why Baidicheng is also called "poetic town".

Jiangling County, an Ancient Commercial Center

Jiangling County is located on the Yangtze River bank in south Hubei Province. The name Jiangling County dates from the Han Dynasty (206 B.C. - A.D. 220). During the Ming (1368-1644) and Qing (1644-1911) dynasties, the area was called Jingzhou Prefecture. Lying in the fertile Yangtze River valley and rich in natural resources, this place was one of the ten most important commercial centers of China during the Western Han Dynasty (206 B.C. - A.D. 24). Many cultural relics from ancient times have been discovered in the area.





Fa-Rectification Journey to the Top of a Mountain at Night

Prior to the Dragon Boat Festival, several fellow practitioners and I decided to have Falun Dafa truth clarification banners appear all over the tourist attraction sites in our county, so tens of thousands of tourists would learn the truth about Dafa. I grew up in this area so I am familiar with the mountainous terrain. Eventually I decided to go with a fellow practitioner around 60 years of age.

At dusk on the day before the festival, we brought 60 banners, over 100 flyers and some stickers with Fa-rectification words printed on them and began the trip. We took the shortcut, a rugged mountain path, and arrived at the main path that leads to the main peak. The pine trees and cypress trees were ideal for hanging the banners we put up as we climbed up the mountain. The amazing thing was that we felt as if we were walking on a level road. Before we knew it, we had put up all 60 banners. Looking up we realized we were almost at the mountaintop and saw the temple at the peak. We walked toward the temple. Surprisingly, our bodies felt light and we felt no fatigue. Quickly, we posted the stickers with printed Fa-rectification words on walls surrounding the temple. The cold night wind blew across the mountain but we didn't feel cold. We only had one thought, "No wind is cold enough to deter a Dafa practitioner."

We had to make another decision: how do we make our way down? I discussed this with the fellow practitioner and decided to take another path off the mountain, by taking the path on the south side. Thick tree branches, thorns and rocks accompanied us. We often stumbled to the ground, helping each up and moved on, until we finally got to the base of the mountain. When we looked back up, we were surprised to see that the main peak was so high and steep! The incredible thing was that I was not even slightly hurt although I fell many times. My leg that was formerly injured was cured! Before I went on this trip, my injured leg felt very painful. Now I could walk freely.

Trouble free, we were set to return. On our way back, we put truth clarification flyers on electricity poles and we left flyers at peasants' homes. We distributed flyers as we walked and did not feel tired at all. Before dawn, we finished distributing all of the truth clarification materials.

Many people went to the mountain during the festival. Later people said, "Today there were flowers on the mountain; Falun Gong banners were all over the place. They look so beautiful with their yellow background and red writing on the green trees." "Today so many people went to the mountain. People were all over the mountain and were so crowded. There were at least several tens of thousands of people. Everyone noticed the Falun Gong banners." One woman said to a fellow practitioner, "Falun Gong practitioners are great! How did they go up the mountain in the middle of the night? Today, I went only halfway up and it took me half a day, and I could not make it to the top. I really admire Falun Gong practitioners."

I deeply felt Dafa's power and Master's benevolence after hearing these comments. Everything we did was actually done by Master. I felt the profundity of the meaning of "The Buddha-light illuminates everywhere and rectifies all abnormalities."

Prior to obtaining the Fa, since my childhood I was afflicted with a disease. In 1997, the disease worsened but I obtained the Fa when I was about to die. Previously I was a sick person but now I am a very healthy person. The power of Dafa made it possible that I could walk so far and long on a mountain path to clarify the truth.
Clear Wisdom - 11/20/2002

Bull in a China Shop: A Story of Reincarnation and Predestined Relationship

This is a true story that happened in a village in Shandong Province, China.

One night, all of a sudden, a five-year-old boy from a household in the village spoke to his mom, "My eldest uncle is here." Because his eldest uncle was deceased, his mom thought that he was being naughty. However, the boy looked very serious and said again, "Really. My eldest uncle is here. I saw him. He's lying in the cowshed." His mom went with the boy to the cowshed and found that the cow had just given birth to a calf. Pointing to the calf, the boy said, "This is my eldest uncle." Ever since then, the boy started to call that calf "uncle."



After a year or two, the calf grew to be a big ox. The ox was very obedient. Whenever people wanted it to do something, they would ask the boy to tell the ox what to do. Then the ox would go and get the work done. All the people in the village knew this, so they liked to borrow the ox to help them. Once, a neighbor came and wanted to borrow the ox. She said that she would need the ox to plough one mu [Chinese unit of area] of land. So the boy talked to the ox and the ox went to that neighbor's land to do the work. However, the neighbor didn't tell the truth. She actually had several mu of land to be ploughed. After one mu of land was ploughed, the ox stopped and wouldn't continue no matter what she did. Finally, she had to take the ox back and explained the situation, apologizing. So the boy went to talk to the ox for a few minutes. After that, the ox returned to that neighbor's land and finished the work.

So the boy went to talk to the ox for a few minutes. After that, the ox returned to that neighbor's land and finished the work.

One day, the boy and his mom led the ox through a market. Somehow, the obedient ox departed from its normal behavior. It trampled over a china stand and broke many pieces of china. The owner was very angry and demanded to be compensated. The boy complained to the ox, "Uncle, why did you intentionally damage other people's things. Now we have to compensate him for his big loss." The owner felt it strange when hearing the boy call the ox "uncle." He asked the boy why, so the boy and his mom explained to him. Then the owner asked where his uncle lived. After the boy told the owner his uncle's name, he said, "You don't need to pay me back. I used to be a friend of your uncle. I owed him some money before. The amount that I owed him is about the amount of the damage that he did today."

This story is widely known in that area. Many people have come to realize that reincarnation and samsara (transmigration) is really true,

and so is the saying of "good is rewarded with good, and evil with evil."

*By a practitioner from Shandong Province, China
Clear Wisdom - 1/8/2003*

Looking Within and Treating Others Kindly

In order to better let people know the truth about the persecution of Falun Gong in China, practitioners are keeping close contact with each other to discuss how to do better and share new ideas.

We communicate through email on many matters. Sometimes when I couldn't agree with other people, I felt out of balance in my mind. I often ran into this situation. Because I did not truly understand what other people meant or I felt that their words were not good, I started to have a mentality of resisting and criticizing them. As time went on, I even started to develop a notion against such a person. I might think that this practitioner was irresponsible to himself, or I felt that he had an incorrect understanding of certain matters. Over a period of time, I quickly delimited every practitioner, setting fixed boundaries and valued them according to what I could observe.

Master Li again mentioned in his new article "Righteous Thoughts" that we should "in a timely manner purge the evil and your own problems." The term "timely" really stood out for me. I discovered that if I was not clear about other people's thinking, I could have immediately asked for clarification. There was no need to wait for so long while the notion started to form within me. During the past few days, I have seen that if I can immediately solve the problem by working together with the other party, I would not have developed the mentality of resisting them. Every such problem could be resolved quickly. I have learned to look within, and to find the other party to talk to them kindly. The most important thing is to be considerate.

If I can maintain such a mindset, then "you will have time or room to buffer the confrontation and think, should a problem arise suddenly." (Zhuan Falun)

Now I pay even more attention to what often seem to be simply small things. If I need help, I ask politely and express my gratitude from the bottom of my heart. I pay attention to respecting the people around me. I reply to my emails as quickly as I can even if the reply is short. Maybe I will never find out the real reason why I sometimes do not receive a reply, but I strive to remember the "time or room to buffer" and our principle of "Truthfulness, Compassion, Tolerance." They keep me company.

I thank all the fellow practitioners who help me everyday to recognize and eliminate my attachments.
Clear Wisdom - 11/16/2002

How to Deal with the Pain from the Sitting Meditation

I have mixed feelings about the fifth Falun Dafa exercise - "Strengthening Divine Powers." I love it and yet fear it. While enjoying the miraculous sensations, I suffer excruciating pain from sitting meditation. For me, the pain reaches the limit of my tolerance. But I understand the significance of suffering the pain, I persevered and practiced every day. With time I could do the full lotus position instead of the half lotus position. I initially could only do it for five, ten, or thirty minutes. Now I manage to meditate for one hour. However, the pain has not gone away with time. When I shared my experience with other practitioners, most of us just bear the pain. During summer vacation, one Swedish practitioner joined our practice group. Upon seeing our expression while meditating, he said, "when doing

sitting meditation, no matter how painful it is, we need to keep our body unmoved. Meanwhile we need to keep a serene countenance. We have to bear with the pain. Otherwise the ordinary people who passes by would never dare to join us upon seeing our expression." I agree with him. But I truly cannot control myself and keep unmoved.

I asked him how to achieve this. He said: "Clear up our minds and upgrade our xinxing (mind nature)." I did not get what he meant. When conflicts and tribulations occur, we improve our xinxing and can easily overcome them. However, how can improving xinxing overcome the pain from sitting meditation? I did not enlighten to it.

On the third day, when the pain became increasingly unbearable, I kept in mind the words of this practitioner and put down my attachment. With the gradual letting go of the attachment, I felt my heart became empty and my mind gradually rise above and my level reached higher and higher until my heart became completely empty. At that time, my body felt weightless and very light but only my legs were not able to move. I clearly felt the separation between my spirit and physical body. Although I still felt the pain, my mind was somewhere higher above and the pain was unable to control it. I truly realized the sacred and solemn image of keeping a serene countenance and bearing a compassionate heart. With the pain of my legs, I deeply understood the meaning of "Hardship suffering treated as joy" ("Tempering One's Mind and Heart") and realized the magnificence of sitting meditation. After overcoming this test, I took a big step forward and felt that it would not be difficult even if I further extended the time for sitting meditation.

The above is an experience that I would like to sincerely share with other fellow practitioners. Only after overcoming the pain and suffering can we improve our level. Meanwhile we will have a deeper understanding of forbearance.

*By a practitioner from Tainan, Taiwan
Clear Wisdom - 12/13/2002*

No More!



Recently, as I was idly leafing through a sales flyer from a local drug store, I realized how great the difference between my life now, and my life before my husband and I began cultivating Falun Dafa. As I went through the pages, here are some of the things I noticed:

- Antiacids: We used to buy giant sized bottles of stomach pills to relieve frequent stomach upsets. Shortly after we began Falun Dafa, our chronic stomach pains went away. Good-by tummy pills!

- Vitamins and other nutritional supplements: Every morning I used to take vitamins and minerals, herbs and enzymes, anti-oxidants and anti-inflammatories. My husband had his own assortment, going more for quantity rather than variety. Because we did not understand the real reason behind illness, we fortified ourselves against all kinds of diseases. Now that Teacher has explained to us about sickness karma, we have regained an entire cupboard, and save over \$100 a month.

- Cold remedies: Other casualties of better living through Falun Dafa is my husband's annual cold, and my annual sinus infection. No longer do we have the wide selection of cold remedies on hand, and no longer do we complain that the price of medication goes up every year.

- Sleep aids: Shortly after I began the exercises, in less than a week,

Continued on page 10



Special Feature Section: Poems from the Heart from Dafa Poets

Unison

One body moving,
unisons multiplying,
indomitable beings
forged between
Heavens and this
fractured Earth...
Hearts encompassing
realms far beyond
the finite where only
fragments reside.

Here, into the fold
Of Buddhas, further
Into boundless light...

Set The Children Free ..

(To all the Falun Dafa children in China)
Let us hear your voices now
in the light of Zhen, Shan, Ren.
Sound these words through every heart,
let Dafa's children sing again...

Forcing their hearts by demand,
innocence betrayed and millions more.
For the future of your ancient land
and the precious lives of one and all.

Clouding their horizons cold,
such darkness upon this righteous way.
Far and wide Dafa's story unfolds
shining in the light of day.

Let us find our voices now
in the song of Zhen, Shan, Ren.
Sound these words through every heart,
set Dafa's children free again!

Sun And Dark

Somewhere between sun
and dark, a summoning
to heart carried from aeons
and distant realms... One
faint memory emerges
finding voice upon untold
seasons, lifetimes amidst
descent and mire...

Here to arise beyond fall
and fray, the Fa withstanding,
becoming this prevail of flight.

Awakening ..

From cold and chrysalis,
foundings towards far
greater skies... Gestation
now until the final hour
when Buddhas awakened,
horizons unveiled of such
luminosity!

Lotus Flower ..

(Dedicated to all the Falun Dafa practitioners in China).
Many a lotus emerging
from depth of clouded
waters unfolding into
flower...

Hearts embracing dawns
anew, splendour now
amidst prevailing light.

Above torrents and trials
the light of "Truthfulness,
Compassion, Forbearance"
will forever shine!

Glorious Fa Rectification

Earth sunk in darkness and despair,
people rant and rave against each other.
Materialism and selfishness have become commonplace,
good deeds and kindness scarce.

Into this environment, comes a Great Being,
One who is Most High.
For salvation of all sentient beings,
He opens the entrance to the Mighty Fa.

Without desire for power or money,
He expounds the Fa to deluded men.
Most wake up, a few continue to sleep,
But the Great Change is already on.

The righteous Fa is spread,
more and more Predestined Beings join.
With Shifu's sail hoisted,
a million sails follow.

As Fa-rectification sets in,
the battered Universe is rectified.
Instead of annihilation and ending,
a new chapter of peace and compassion is begun.

The cosmos shifts,
Fa-rectification moves in.
The evil screams, but it is too late,
Master and Dafa particles purify the cosmos.

O Kind Master,
Most Compassionate are you!
Delusions shed, with faith in our hearts,
we join You in the Glorious Fa-rectification.

Pure Lotus

The lotus rises from the mud,
pure and clean.
It cleans up even the darkest of hearts,
pure and forever bright.

New Dawn

The dawn of the new cosmos unfolds,
heralded by the Fa rectification of the human world.
Myriads of beings watch,
from all the endless dimensions.

Nightfall has arrived,
the last play has come.
This is darkness before the dawn,
the final play before the sun.

The number is one hundred million,
the players are the future's greatest Gods.
Under the guidance of the greatest of all,
our most compassionate and kind Master.

The dark forces try to cause tumult,
for they know they have not much time.
Yet, who can shake the steadfastness of Dafa disciples,
much less the mighty virtue of the Fa?

Master is in control,
and Dafa disciples walk their righteous paths.
Saving all sentient beings,
the beams of guiding light in the darkness.

Everything is in its last stage,
the Fa rectification will sweep through.
No more of this darkness anymore,
the new dawn of the cosmos has already arrived.

The Dream

Mengling (age 10)

Magic from the dawning of time long ago,
When our world was just beginning,
There brought forth light and joy.
Majestic creatures and valiant beasts won undying glory.
There between the satin white clouds,
Was a world that time forgot.
A place with evergreen valleys and rippling streams,
Where the sun rises and smiles
Whilst dancing over the pure and blessed land.
Where the cries of the gulls echo
Over the whispering sea
Where the waves sent a thousand diamonds into the air
As they gently break upon the shore.
The air is as clean and fresh as the sea
Where the sky and water meet
Where the waves grow sweet.
The horizon is as red a rose.
And there the sun says goodnight
As her sister the moon takes over.
Stars that twinkle innocently in the night sky
Shining down on the world below.
Magical beasts of all shapes and sizes inhabit the land.
A milk white stag with legs so graceful
It seems you can break them with two fingers.
The lion that is worthy of all honour whose hair was pure old
And the brightness of his eyes was like gold in a furnace.
All my life I have searched for such a land
But in my heart I have already found it.
I looked back as the dream went on.

Cultivate

With Kind Heart and Gentle Will,
Steady the quivering mind.
Improve Xinxing, pass tests,
Achieve consummation, attaining
Buddhahood.
Help Shifu turn Falun, save sentient beings,
Fulfill the Sacred Vow.

Now I Can Clearly See

Blinded by ten thousand things,
I climbed the highest mountain hoping I could see,
But everything I saw was made of earth, metal,
water, wood, and fire.
So I left the mountain in search of a forest deep,
I made my home with the singing birds
And slept beside the doe and fawn.
I sat day and night in quiet meditation by a
mist-filled waterfall,
But no matter where I looked I could not see.

Then one day in the world of man
There appeared a book both blue and gold,
The words inside said, "The Buddha Fa' is
most profound:
among all the theories in the world..."
Now everywhere I look, I can clearly see.

Young Practitioner's Poem: As the Lotus Flowers Blossom

As the Lotus flowers blossom,
The purity and majesty of Falun Dafa disciples
bloom forth.
As the Lotus flowers wither and die,
Chinese culture slips quietly into the void.
As the Lotus flowers are reborn,
So it is in Heaven and on Earth.

Diamond Light

One indestructible body of
righteous mind and heart.
Embracing Dafa, our sacred
task bestowed for realms
becoming, every precious
birth and being...

Worlds awaiting, the new
cosmos emerging, dawns of
diamond light unveil. When
darkness dissolves and reigns
no more, how resplendent
the hour of rectification!

Editor's Note:

We have had to omit publication of scores of excellent poems - far more than our limited space would allow. Our sincere apologies to those whose works are not represented here. We suggest that our readers keep an eye on the Falun Dafa Artists website at www.pureart.org, a planned repository of works of art in all genre and mediums by Dafa artists.



No More!

Continued from page 7

actually, I began to sleep at night. This remarkable demonstration of the power of Falun Dafa truly changed my life for the better. Like many who survive into middle aged, I had suffered the insomnia and subsequent depression that plagues those over 45. No longer do I take the wild combinations of herbs and remedies I used to take in the vain hope of sleeping soon and well. Thank you Teacher!

Though neither of us had severe health problems prior to coming to Falun Dafa, still we have experience a great change for the better in our health and well-being. As Teacher purified our bodies, so many of the chronic discomforts were removed, leaving in their place a well-being and freedom that few people our age enjoy.

When I introduce Dafa to those of my age group, I always mention that I sleep now, and that my stomach does not hurt every day. Though we all know that Falun Dafa will take us to high levels if we cultivate well, ordinary people often do not understand what that means. But for those who do not sleep at night, or those whose stomach hurts and head aches, the promise of a better way of life is often quite enough to interest them in the exercises and the book.

Thank you Teacher for this wonderful Dafa and the chance you have given us to live and cultivate well and offer the Fa to others.

Million Sails - Please attribute if used

Watching Our Every Word and Deed

I would like to share some of my understandings with my fellow practitioners:

Gods in the Heavens are watching us, Dafa practitioners, for every word and deed. So our behavior must be worthy of being respected by everyday people and by gods. We need to have high standards for ourselves to behave well in public or in private, from inner to the outer, from top to bottom, be truthful and consistent in an upright and dignified way.

To a practitioner, criticism from others is the most precious gift from them to us.

What Teacher looks at is our heart. That means whether or not you can be enlightened to each test or problem, and whether or not you have made progress and upgraded your Xinxing [the nature of the mind or the heart, moral character], Teacher will be pleased only at our improvement of Xinxing.

We should write down and record our own experience and enlightenment, as it may be helpful to other practitioners for facilitating our elevation as a whole body.

We should not judge a practitioner only from one single aspect. We should care less about how high or how low level we perceive the other practitioners to be. Rather we need to be compassionate and tolerant to each other based on cultivation practice during Fa rectification.

Cultivation practice depends on oneself. You must cultivate and reach up to a certain level before you can live freely at that level. The higher the cultivation level, the safer you are. Otherwise, you will live timidly, worrying about falling down since you do not have such mighty virtue and such strong Gong to sustain you. Thus, you will not be able to stay at such a high level. Figuratively speaking, we must walk solidly, our own road of cultivation practice, and do well on what we should be doing.

What is mentioned above is my current understanding. Please point out for me anything that is not appropriate.

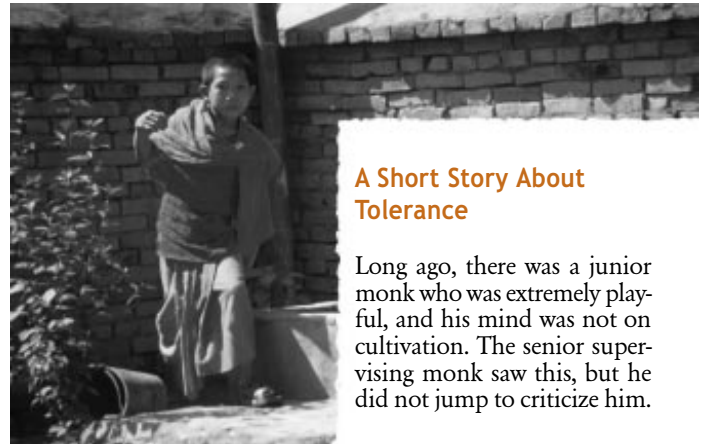
By a Practitioner in Melbourne, Australia

Defamatory Broadcast Stops Instantly as Righteous Thoughts Are Sent Forth

In a village of Wei County, Hebei Province, a government sponsored broadcast over loudspeaker begins a daily broadcast before 5:00 a.m. sometimes also slandering Dafa and practitioners in the village. On September 8, 2002, the loudspeaker started to broadcast at 4:50 a.m. All Dafa practitioners in the village collectively sent forth righteous thoughts to eliminate the evil forces that manipulated the broadcast. The loudspeaker instantly stopped broadcasting when the righteous thoughts were sent forth, but the evil forces in other dimensions refused to accept this. At 5:30 a.m. and 5:40 a.m., it managed to broadcast twice. Dafa practitioners again sent forth strong righteous thoughts to eliminate the evil in other dimensions and the loudspeaker stopped immediately again and couldn't make any sound as if it became mute until practitioners all over the world finished sending righteous thoughts at the fixed time. This fact once again proved that Dafa practitioner's righteous thoughts are powerful. [Linqing, Shandong Province] "This baby is coming to attain Dafa"

Recently, an extraordinary thing happened in Linqing, Shandong province: before a woman delivered her baby, she had a dream in which a baby knelt down in front of Teacher. She delivered her baby that same day. One of her relatives who is a Dafa practitioner came to congratulate her. Hearing this woman's description, the practitioner said: "this child is coming to attain Dafa." Surprisingly, the three-day-old baby answered with a "Ya". Her mother was very happy. She already knew that Falun Dafa is good and she knew the miracles of Dafa. So She instantly promised to let the child learn Dafa. She insisted that the Dafa practitioner take 500 Yuan to prepare Dafa truth clarifying materials.

Clear Wisdom - 1/9/2003



A Short Story About Tolerance

Long ago, there was a junior monk who was extremely playful, and his mind was not on cultivation. The senior supervising monk saw this, but he did not jump to criticize him.

One night, the junior monk could not control the impulse of wanting to play; he wanted to sneak out. However, the doors of the temple were tightly locked. So he moved a stool to the side of the wall, stepped on the stool and jumped over the wall. He happily sneaked out into the night.

Later the senior monk was checking around, and found the stool beside the wall. He immediately understood what had happened. He

decided to wait for the junior monk so that he could teach him some things. The senior monk heard someone jumping on the other side of wall, so he moved the stool, and squatted next to the wall with both hands holding his knees. The junior monk thought the black shadow was the stool he put there. He jumped down and felt that what he landed on was unexpectedly soft, so he was frightened. He turned around and saw that it was the senior monk, so he quickly ran to his room. He was lying in bed and waiting for the senior monk to come enraged, and he could not sleep for the whole night. In the early morning class of the next day, the junior monk felt restless in anticipation of being punished by the senior monk. The senior monk had a very solemn expression but did not bring up this matter. A few days passed, and the senior monk found that the junior monk was not so playful as before and studied harder. From then on the junior monk persevered, cultivated diligently and reached great heights in his cultivation.

In this story, the senior monk did not use a simple and crude method of criticizing when he dealt with the mistake of the junior monk, but looked for chances to let the junior monk realize his shortcoming and correct his own behavior. Because of the senior monk's tolerant and ingenious actions, the junior monk was able to improve and become a great cultivator.

I feel that Teacher is doing the same to let us realize our own attachments and shortcomings in every environment of cultivation. Teacher doesn't directly criticize students. Teacher said:

"I have seen the attachments in some of you, but I cannot tell you directly. If I did, you would keep Master's words in mind and become attached to them for the rest of your life. I do not wish to ruin even one of my disciples. Saving people is indeed very difficult, and their enlightening is even more difficult. More importantly, everyone should carefully examine himself or herself in this light. You all know that Dafa is good, so why can't you give up your attachments?" (from "Further Elimination of Attachments")

Teacher also said in "Teaching the Fa at the 2002 Fa Conference in Philadelphia, U.S.A.":

"So what's their state of mind? It's tolerance, an extremely immense tolerance, being able to accept other beings, and being able to truly think from other beings' perspectives. This is something a lot of you haven't achieved yet in your cultivation, but you're gradually catching on and achieving it."

Tolerance contains Compassion and Truthfulness. We have to ask ourselves, have we truly enlightened to the deep meaning of tolerance among people, among fellow practitioners in all environments?

Clear Wisdom - 1/20/2003

Do Not Become Attached to What Other Practitioners Have Seen With Their Celestial Eyes

I have noticed that there have been sentences like "The last test to Dafa disciples is the cooperation among themselves" in articles I have read recently. That sentence was from what a young disciple had seen in other dimensions from his level of cultivation. We know from studying the Fa that what a cultivator sees with his celestial eye in other dimensions is not the ultimate truth. To put what cultivators see in other dimensions down in writing is to encourage and remind Dafa disciples, and to give them a reference in their cultivation to improve Xinxing. It is not the Fa. We don't know if "The last test to Dafa disciples is the cooperation among themselves" is Teacher's arrangement, nor are we sure if it is the truth.

Our Teacher told us,

"I will never allow anyone who hasn't attained Enlightenment or reached Consummation to see clearly my disciples' actual cultivation states." (Another Comment on Evaluation Crite-

ria')

I believe Dafa disciples have to evaluate what they see and hear rationally and with a clear mind based on Teacher's Fa, and to fix any problem when it is found. The purpose of discussion among disciples is to advance together. We shouldn't define Dafa based on what a disciple sees with his celestial eye. We need to understand the Fa based on the words Teacher said, "You should not casually take up a term used or mentioned by everyone." ("Non-Omission in Buddha-Nature").

Master also stated,

"Don't do anything that I do not do, and don't use anything that I do not use. In cultivation you should say things however I say themI also want to tell you that your nature in the past was actually based on egotism and selfishness. From now on, whatever you do, you should consider others first, so as to attain the righteous Enlightenment of selflessness and altruism. So from now on, whatever you do or whatever you say, you must consider others—or even future generations—along with Dafa's eternal stability." ("Non-Omission in Buddha-Nature")

I believe to regard the Fa as the teacher when confronting any test is the reflection of every Dafa disciple's Xinxing. We should remind each other and follow a strict standard.

*By a Dafa Disciple in China
Clear Wisdom - 12/20/2002*

Websites

Continued from page 1
lic who may not be as familiar with Falun Gong, and the latter is intended for Dafa practitioners and non-practitioners both. Huiyuan articles are mainly selected from Minghui. The site is in Chinese language only.

The Children's Garden is a delightful Dafa website directed at children, but it is more than worthwhile if you are a grown-up. Introducing herself, the hostess for this site says

"...I am your guardian angel from a paradise that is very very far away from the Earth. My duty has begun more than a million years ago, ever since the Earth was created by god. I was assigned to watch over you young girls and boys and take care of you, help you to grow up to become righteous, kind and patient ladies and gentlemen."

Areas of the website feature stories, photos, and articles that have appeared in Dafa online publications, artwork by young practitioners and more: Sagas, Gallery, Learning Center, Album, Wonderful Stories. This wonderful site is at

<http://www.childrengarden.org/enter.htm>

A group of Falun Dafa artists has recently launched a website, Pureart.org, to act as a repository for all types and media of art by Falun Dafa cultivators, and additionally, articles and photos of events, plays, concerts, etc. Content is being added constantly, so be sure to check back frequently to see what is new in movies, music, art and literature. The address of the website is

<http://www.pureart.org/pureart.html>.

Minghui has also gathered together on one website all the music composed and performed by Dafa cultivators that has been published on their pages. This site is in Chinese only; the web address is:

<http://media.minghui.org/media/music/DiziMusic.html>

Though the text is in Chinese, you will find some excellent music by Dafa practitioners from around the world on this website.

The European Minghui.net website, ClearHarmony, is publishing a section on the arts in Dafa that is extensive and very attractively put together. This is a site you can lose yourself in, investigating this poem, that painting... Visit the site at:

<http://clearharmony.net/cat/c1091/c1091.html>

The Knowing Heart

With Teacher at the helm, the Fa saves all beings,

One sail is hoisted, one hundred million sails follow.

With attachments left behind, the lightened boats sail swiftly,

With a preoccupied human heart, crossing the ocean proves arduous.

The wind and clouds suddenly change, and the heavens seem to crumble,

The mountains shake, the seas churn, and the ferocious waves billow.

Follow Teacher closely, steadfastly cultivating Dafa,

With attachments too strong, bearings are lost.

Some flee for their lives, deserting capsized boats and torn sails,

As the mud and sand are completely sifted, gold shines forth.

Grand talk counts for naught when it comes to life and death,
Actions reveal what is true.

When the day of Consummation arrives,

The great disclosure of the truth will leave the world in amazement.

Li Hongzhi
October 12, 1999



Descending to the Earthly World

Continued from page 1

Two translations of Teacher's New Year's greetings have been published for the benefit of Clearwisdom readers. Clearwisdom will publish one version, and the other is posted on Pureinsight at <http://pureinsight.org/pi/articles/2003/2/3/1402.html>.

Dafa Practitioners broadcast again

Continued from page 1

exposing the deception of the incident. The program lasted more than 30 minutes, covered all the channels on cable TV, and caused an enormous sensation among the people. In a related incident, on December 30, 2002, a court in Qinghai Province illegally sentenced 4 Dafa practitioners who participated last year in television interceptions to broadcast the truth of Falun Gong. The heavy sentences of up to 20 years drew world wide media attention and criticism.

The Opinion Column

In a Few Words: Study the Fa More

Once, in a dream, I received a hint from Teacher. In the dream there were three elimination rounds for a long-distance race. In each round, the runners had to maintain a certain speed in order to enter the next round. At that point, I could not help thinking in my dream: Without eating breakfast, it will be really hard to run the entire race because such a large amount of energy will be needed.

After I woke up, I came to understand: Aren't the main book of Falun Gong, Zhuan Falun, and Teacher's articles the "meals" to sustain us in our cultivation? As a cultivator, only when we continuously read the Fa, can we complete the long-distance race in our cultivation practice and persist to the end.

Studying the Fa is indeed extremely important. Fellow practitioners that do not study the Fa or that study the Fa very little would drop behind.

These are only some shallow understandings for fellow practitioners' reference.

By a practitioner from China
Clear Wisdom - 1/24/2003

A letter

Continued from page 1

eous mind and pure heart becomes another page and testament to history, now and for the future!

As one body and indeed one heart, we too will continue our efforts to undertake our respective journeys diligently as Fa-rectification period Dafa disciples in accordance with the Fa outlined by our great Master until every evil element determined to interfere with Dafa's dissemination is completely eliminated!

The descent of darkness upon your homeland is fading into the light of truth and all shall soon bear witness to your peaceful and selfless endeavours. With the resplendent nature of Dafa rightfully restored, the magnificence of its virtue and timeless wisdom shall be truly revealed.

ONE BODY, ONE HEART.

One body transformed, each particle illuminating the whole. Ascending together from the extraordinary to the widest firmament beyond...

Towards our rightful realms, enlightening as we determine our paths for all sentient beings.

With this human world restored, the expanse of the new cosmos complete, Dafa's light awakened now, encompassing all inside one heart transformed!

With New Years greetings and our deepest respect to Master!
Sunshine Coast practitioners, Australia.