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# Life of the Buddha

by Ashva·ghosha



Translated by  
PATRICK OLIVELLE

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LIFE OF THE BUDDHA

BY AŚVAGHOṢA

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2008

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CANTO 5  
THE DEPARTURE

5.1

**S**A TATHĀ VIŞAYAIR vilobhyamānah  
 param'ârhair api Śākyā|rāja|sūnuḥ  
 na jagāma dhṛtim na śarma lebhe,  
 hṛdaye simha iv' âti|digdha|viddhah.

atha mantri|sutaiḥ kṣamaiḥ kadā cit  
 sakhibhiś citra|kathaiḥ kṛt'ânuyātraḥ  
 vana|bhūmi|didṛkṣayā śam'|ēpsur  
 nara|dev'ânumato bahiḥ pratasthe.

nava|rukma|khalīna|kiṅkiṇīkam  
 praca|cāmara|cāru|hema|bhāṇḍam  
 abhiruhya sa Kanthakam sad|aśvam  
 prayayaū ketum iva drum'|ābja|ketuh.

sa vikṛṣṭatarāṁ van'|ânta|bhūmīm  
 vana|lobhāc ca yayau mahī|guṇāc ca;  
 salil'|ōrmi|vikāra|sīra|mārgām  
 vasu|dhām c' āiva dadarśa kṛṣyamāṇām.

5.5

hala|bhinna|vikīrṇa|śaśpa|darbhām  
 hata|sūkṣma|krimi|kīṭa|jantu|kīrṇām  
 samaveksya rasām tathā|vidhām tām  
 svaljanasy' ēva vadhe bhr̄śam śuśoca.

**A**LTHOUGH, IN this way, the Shakya king's son was enticed with priceless objects of sense, yet he got no content, found no relief, like a lion shot in the heart with a poison-tipped arrow.

Then one day, with the consent of the king, he went outside to see the wooded groves, along with able sons of ministers and friends good at narrating vivid tales, yearning to find peace.

He set out mounted on the good horse Kánthaka—the bells hanging from its bit were made of new gold, its gold trappings made charming with flowing chowries—like the glint of *drumábjā* mounted on a flag.\*

Love of the woods and the exquisite land drew him deep into the distant forest; there he saw the earth being plowed, with furrows resembling the rippling waves on water.

Clumps of grass dug up by the plow littered the earth, covered with tiny dead creatures, insects and worms; as he beheld the earth with all these strewn about, he grieved greatly, as if a kinsman had been killed.

kṛṣataḥ puruṣāṁś ca vīkṣamāṇah  
 pavan'ārk'āmśu|rājō|vibhinna|varṇān  
 vahana|klama|viklavāmś ca dhuryān  
 param'āryaḥ paramām kṛpām cakāra.

avatīrya tatas turaṅga|pr̄ṣṭāc  
 chanakair gām vyacarac chucā parītaḥ  
 jagato janana|vyayaṁ vicinvan  
 «kr̄paṇam khalv idam» ity uvāca c' ārtāḥ.

manasā ca viviktatām abhīpsuh  
 su|hṛdas tān anuyāyino nivārya  
 abhitaś cala|cāru|parṇavatyā  
 vijane mūlam upeyivān sa jambvāḥ.

niṣasāda sa yatra śaucavatyāṁ  
 bhuvi vaidūrya|nikāśa|śādvalāyām  
 jagataḥ prabhava|vyayau vicinvan  
 manasaś ca sthiti|mārgam ālalambe.

5.10 samavāpta|manah|sthitiś ca sadyo  
 viṣay'|ēcch"ādhibhir ādhibhiś ca muktaḥ  
 sa|vitarka|vicāram āpa śāntam  
 prathamam dhyānam an|āsrava|prakāram.

## THE DEPARTURE

Seeing the men plowing the fields,  
    their bodies discolored  
by the wind, the dust, the scorching  
    rays of the sun,  
oxen wearied by the toil of pulling the plows,  
great compassion overwhelmed that great noble man.

Getting down from the horse, then, he began to pace  
slowly across that land, deeply engulfed by grief,  
reflecting on the birth and death of all creatures;  
and deeply anguished, he cried out:

“How wretched, indeed, is this world!”

Getting rid of those friends who accompanied him,  
wishing to reach some clarity in his own mind,  
he reached the foot of a rose apple tree in a  
lonely spot with charming leaves rustling all around.

On that pure ground with grass the color of beryl,  
he sat down, and as he began to contemplate  
the origin and destruction of all creatures,  
he embarked upon the path of mental stillness.

Achieving at once the state of mental stillness,  
and freedom from worries, such as sensual desire,  
he attained the first trance—  
    with thought and reflection,  
tranquil, uninfluenced by the evil inflows.\*

5.10

adhigamya tato viveka|jam tu  
 parama|prīti|sukham manah|samādhim  
 idam eva tataḥ param pradadhyau  
 manasā loka|gatim niśāmya samyak:

«kr̥paṇam, bata, yaj|janaḥ svayam sann  
 a|vaśo vyādhijarā|vināśa|dharmā  
 jaray” ārditam āturam mṛtam vā  
 param ajñō vijugupsate mad’|āndhah.

iha ced aham īdrśaḥ svayam san  
 vijugupseyā param tathā|svabhāvam,  
 na bhavet sa|dṛśam hi tat kṣamam vā  
 paramam dharmam imam vijānato me.»

iti tasya vipaśyato yathāvaj  
 jagato vyādhijarā|vipatti|dosān  
 bala|yauvana|jīvita|pravṛtto  
 vijagām’ ātma|gato madaḥ kṣaṇena.

5.15      na jaharṣa na c’ āpi c’ ānutepe;  
 vicikitsām na yayau na tandri|nidre;  
 na ca kāma|guṇeṣu saṁrarañje;  
 na vididveṣa param na c’ āvamene.

## THE DEPARTURE

Thereupon, he attained absorption of the mind,  
born of discernment, with the joy of supreme bliss;  
knowing rightly in his mind the course of the world,  
thereafter he pondered over this very thing:

“How wretched that ignorant man,  
blinded by pride,  
who, though himself powerless  
and subject to the law  
Of disease, old age, and death,  
should treat with contempt\*  
another who’s sick, dead, or oppressed by old age!

If I, being myself like that,  
should treat with contempt\*  
another man here with a nature just like that,  
It would not befit me, and it would not be right,  
I who have come to fathom  
this supreme dharma.”

As he thus saw rightly the evils of the world,  
the evils of disease, old age, and death,  
pride of self in an instant departed from him,  
pride resulting from his strength, youth, and life.

He did not give in to dejection or delight;                           5.15  
he did not give in to doubt, or to sloth or sleep;  
he felt no attachment to sensual delights;  
he did not hate others or treat them with contempt.

iti buddhir iyam ca nīrajaskā  
 vavṛdhe tasya mah”ātmano viśuddhā  
 puruṣair a|parair a|dṛśyamānah  
 puruṣaś c’ ôpasasarpa bhikṣu|veṣah.

nara|deva|sutas tam abhyapṛcchad:  
 «vada, ko ’s’ īti?» śāśamṣa so ’tha tasmai:  
 «nara|pumgava, janma|mṛtyu|bhītaḥ  
 śramaṇaḥ pravrajito ’smi mokṣa|hetoh.

jagati kṣaya|dharmake mumukṣur  
 mṛgaye ’ham śivam a|kṣayam padam tat  
 svajane ’nya|jane ca tulya|buddhir  
 viṣayebhyo vinivṛtta|rāga|doṣah.

nivasan kva cid eva vṛkṣa|mūle  
 vijane v” āyatane girau vane vā  
 vicarāmy a|parigraho nir|āśah  
 param’ārthāya yath”|ōpapanna|bhaikṣah.»

5.20 iti paśyata eva rāja|sūnor  
 idam uktvā sa nabhaḥ samutpapāta;  
 sa hi tad|vapur anya|buddha|darśī  
 smṛtaye tasya sameyivān div’|āukāḥ.

## THE DEPARTURE

As this awareness, stainless and free of passion,  
began to wax strong in that noble man,  
a man approached him wearing a mendicant's garb,  
unseen by any of the other men.

The son of the king then questioned that man:

"Tell me. Who are you?"

And the man gave him this reply:

"Frightened by birth and death, bull among men,  
I have gone forth as a recluse,  
for the sake of release.

I seek release within this perishable world,  
I seek that holy and imperishable state,  
I regard my own people and others alike,  
love and hate of sensual things  
have been extinguished in me.

Dwelling anywhere at all—under trees,  
a deserted temple, forest or hill—  
I wander without possessions or wants,  
living on almsfood I happen to get,  
in search of the supreme goal."

Having said this, he flew into the sky,  
even as the son of the king looked on;  
for he was a deity who in that form  
had seen other Buddhas and had come down  
to arouse the attention of the prince.

5.20

gaganam̄ kha|gavad gate ca tasmin  
 nr̄|varaḥ samjahrṣe visismiye ca;  
 upalabhyā tataś ca dharma|samjñām\*  
 abhiniryāṇa|vidhau matim̄ cakāra.

tata Indra|samo jit' |êndriy' |âsvah̄  
 pravivikṣuh̄ puram aśvam āruroha;  
 parivāra|janam̄ tv avekṣamāṇas  
 tata ev' abhimatam̄ vanam̄ na bheje.

sa jarā|marana|kṣayam̄ cikīrṣur  
 vana|vāsāya matim̄ smṛtau nidhāya  
 praviveśa punah̄ puram̄ na kāmād  
 vana|bhūmer iva maṇḍalam̄ dvip' |êndrah̄.

«sukhitā, bata, nirvṛtā ca sā strī<sup>1</sup>  
 patir idṛkṣa ih' āyat' |ākṣa yasyāḥ!»  
 iti tam̄ samudikṣya rāja|kanyā  
 praviśantam̄ pathi s' |āñjalir jagāda.

5.25      atha ghoṣam imam̄ mah" |âbhra|ghoṣah̄  
 pariśuśrāva śamaṇam̄ param̄ ca lebhe;  
 śrutavān sa hi «nirvṛt” êti» śabdam̄  
 parinirvāṇa|vidhau matim̄ cakāra.

## THE DEPARTURE

When he had flown to the sky like a bird,  
that foremost of men was thrilled and amazed;  
then, perceiving that emblem of dharma,\*  
he set his mind on how he might leave home.

Then, that Indra's equal,  
who had controlled the horses of senses,  
mounted his horse to enter the city;  
out of concern for his men he did not  
go directly to the forest he loved.

Intending to destroy old age and death,  
his mind set on living the forest life,  
he entered the city again  
unwillingly, like an elephant king  
from the forest entering a corral.

On seeing him entering along the road,  
a royal maiden, her palms joined, exclaimed:

“Happy, indeed, and fulfilled is the wife,  
O Long-eyed One,  
Who has for her husband here such a man!”

Then, as he heard this voice,  
he obtained supreme calm,  
he whose voice was like that of a great thunder cloud;  
for, as he heard the word “fulfilled,” he set his mind  
on the means to final Nirvanic fulfillment.

5.25

atha kāñcana|śaila|śringa|varṣmā  
 gaja|mehga|rśabha|bāhu|nisvan'|âkṣah  
 kṣayam a|kṣaya|dharma|jāta|rāgah  
 śāśi|simh'|ânana|vikramah prapede.

mṛga|rāja|gatis tato 'bhyagacchan  
 nr̥|patim mantri|gaṇair upāsyamānam  
 samitau Marutām iva jvalantam  
 Maghavantam tri|dive Sanatkumārah.

pranipatya ca s'âñjalir babhāṣe:  
 «diśa mahyam, nara|deva, sādhv anujñām;  
 parivivrajiṣāmi mokṣa|hetor,  
 niyato hy asya janasya viprayogah.»

iti tasya vaco niśamya rājā  
 kariṇ” ev’ âbhihato drumaś cacāla  
 kamala|pratime ’ñjalau gṛhītvā  
 vacanam c’ êdam uvāca bāṣpa|kaṇṭhah:

5.30    «pratisamhara, tāta, buddhim etām,  
 na hi kālas tava dharma|saṁśrayasya;  
 vayasi prathame matau calāyām  
 bahu|doṣām hi vadanti dharma|caryām.

## THE DEPARTURE

Then, in stature like the peak of the golden mount,  
arms of an elephant, voice of a thunder cloud,  
eyes of a bull, gait of a lion, face like the moon,  
he reached the dwelling place  
    with his yearning aroused  
for the dharma that's imperishable.

Then he, with the gait of the king of beasts, approached  
the king attended by the group of ministers,  
as Sanat-kumára in the third heaven approached  
Indra shining in the council of the Maruts.

He prostrated himself with his palms joined and said:

“Kindly grant me permission, O god among men;  
    to gain release, I desire the wandering life,  
For separation is appointed for this man.”

Hearing his words, the king began to shake,  
like a tree struck down by an elephant;  
grasping his hands that looked like lotus buds,  
the king uttered these words, choking with tears:

“Turn back, my son, from this resolution,  
    for it's not the time for you  
    to give yourself to dharma;  
For, when you're young and your mind is fickle,  
    there're many dangers, they say,  
    in the practice of dharma.

5.30

viṣayeṣu kutūhal’|ēndriyasya  
 vrata|khedeṣv a|samartha|niścayasya  
 taruṇasya manaś calaty aran্যād  
 an|abhijñasya viśeṣato viveke.

mama tu, priya|dharma, dharma|kālas  
 tvayi lakṣmīm avasṛjya lakṣma|bhūte;  
 sthira|vikrama, vikrameṇa dharmas  
 tava hitvā tu gurum bhaved a|dharmah.

tad imam vyavasāyam utsṛja tvam,  
 bhava tāvan nirato gṛha|stha|dharme;  
 puruṣasya vayah|sukhāni bhuktvā  
 ramaṇīyo hi tapo|vana|praveśah.»

iti vākyam idam niśamya rājñah  
 kalaviṅka|svara uttaram babhāṣe:  
 «yadi me pratibhūś caturṣu rājan  
 bhavasi tvam na tapo|vanaṁ śrayiṣye.

5.35      na bhaven maraṇāya jīvitam me,  
               viharet svāsthyaṁ idam ca me na rogah,  
               na ca yauvanam ākṣipej jarā me,  
               na ca sampattim imām hared vipattiḥ.»

## THE DEPARTURE

As objects of sense tend to excite his senses,  
as he can't be firm facing the hardships of vows,  
A young man's mind turns away  
from the wilderness,  
above all as he is not used to solitude.

But for me it is the time for dharma,  
after conferring on you sovereignty,  
you who possess the marks of sovereignty  
O lover of dharma;

But if you leave your father by violating  
the right order, you whose courage is firm,\*  
your dharma will turn into *adhárma*.

So, give up this resolution of yours,  
give yourself for now to household dharma;  
For, when one goes to the ascetic grove  
after he has enjoyed the joys of youth,  
it's truly a wonderful sight!"

Hearing these words of the king, he gave this reply,  
in a voice like that of a *kalavíṅka* bird:

"If you will become a surety for me  
in four things, O King,  
I will not go to the ascetic grove.

My life shall never be subject to death,  
disease shall not steal this good health of mine,  
Old age shall never overtake my youth,  
no mishap shall rob this fortune of mine."

5.35

iti dur̄labham artham ūcivāṁsam  
tanayam vākyam uvāca Śākyarājah:  
«tyaja buddhim imām ati|pravṛttām  
avahāsyo ’ti|mano|ratho ’kramaś ca.»

atha Meru|gurur gurum babhāṣe:  
«yadi n’ âsti krama eṣa, n’ âsmi vāryah;  
śaraṇāj jvalanena dāhyamānān  
na hi niśikramiṣuḥ kṣamam grahitum.

jagataś ca yadā dhruvo viyogo,  
nanu dharmāya varam svayam|viyogah;  
a|vaśam nanu viprayojayen mām  
a|krta|sv’ârtham a|trptam eva mr̄tyuh.»

iti bhūmi|patir niśamya tasya  
vyavasāyam tanayasya nirmumukṣoh  
abhidhāya «na yāsyat’ iti» bhūyo  
vidadhe rakṣaṇam uttamāṁś ca kāmān.

5.40     sacivais tu nidarśito yathāvad  
              bahu|mānāt praṇayāc ca śāstra|pūrvam  
              guruṇā ca nivārito ’śru|pātaiḥ  
              pravives’ āvasathāṁ tataḥ sa śocan—

## THE DEPARTURE

To his son making such a hard request,  
the king of the Shakyas made this response:

“Withdraw this your request, it is inordinate;  
An extravagant wish is improper and extreme.”\*

Then that one, mighty as Meru, told his father:

“If that’s not possible, don’t hold me back;  
for it is not right to obstruct a man,  
Who’s trying to escape from a burning house.

When separation is the fixed rule for this world,  
is it not far better for dharma’s sake  
to make that separation on my own?  
Will death not separate me as I stand  
helpless and unfulfilled,  
without reaching my goal?”

When the king thus ascertained the resolve  
of his son in search of final release,  
he exclaimed, “He shall not leave!”  
and made arrangements for security,  
and provided him with choicest pleasures.

But when the ministers had duly counseled him,  
according to scriptures, with deep respect and love;  
and his father had stopped him,  
shedding copious tears,  
sorrowfully, then, he entered his residence—

5.40

calā|kuṇḍala|cumbit'|ânanābhīr  
 ghana|niśvāsa|vikampita|stanībhīḥ  
 vanitābhīr a|dhīra|locanābhīr  
 mṛga|śāvābhīr iv' âbhūdīkṣyamāṇah.

sa hi kāñcana|parvat'|âvadāto  
 hṛday'|ônmāda|karo var'|âṅganānām  
 śravan'|âṅga|vilocan'|ātma|bhāvān  
 vacana|sparśa|vapur|guṇair jahāra.

vigate divase tato vimānam  
 vapuṣā sūrya iva pradīpyamāṇah  
 timirāṁ vijighāṁsur ātma|bhāsā  
 ravir udyann iva Merum āruroha.

kanak'|ōjjvala|dīpta|dīpa|vṛkṣam  
 vara|kāl'|âguru|dhūpa|pūrṇa|garbham  
 adhiruhya sa vajra|bhakti|citraṁ  
 pravaram kāñcanam āsanam siṣeve.

5.45      tata uttamam uttam'|âṅganās tam  
 niśi tūryair upatasthur Indra|kalpam  
 Himavac|chiras' iva candra|gaure  
 Dravin'|ēndr'|ātmajam apsaro|gaṇ'|âughāḥ.

## THE DEPARTURE

while young women, their faces kissed by their dangling earrings, their breasts throbbing with deep and constant sighs, their eyes darting hither and thither, gazed up at him like young does.

For he, as bright as the golden mountain bewitching the hearts of those peerless girls, enthralled their ears and limbs, their eyes and selves, with his speech and touch, beauty and virtues.

Then, as the day came to an end,  
his body shining like the sun,  
he climbed up to the high palace,  
like the rising sun Mount Meru,  
so as to dispel the darkness  
with the light of his self.

Going up to his inner chamber  
filled with incense of the best black aloe,  
lit by candelabra glistening with gold,  
he sat on a splendid seat made of gold  
and bespeckled with streaks of diamonds.

Then, during that night, splendid girls  
playing their musical instruments  
entertained that equal of Indra, that splendid man,  
as on the Himalayan peak as white as the moon,  
large throngs of *āpsarases* entertained  
the son of the Lord of Wealth.\*

5.45

paramair api divya|tūrya|kalpaiḥ  
 sa tu tair n' āiva ratīm yayau na harṣam;  
 param'|ārtha|sukhāya tasya sādhor  
 abhiniścikramiṣā yato na reme.

atha tatra surais tapo|variṣṭhair  
 Akaniṣṭhair vyavasāyam asya buddhvā  
 yugapat pramadā|janasya nidrā  
 vihit" āśid vikṛtāś ca gātra|ceṣṭāḥ—

abhavac chayitā hi tatra kā cid  
 viniveśya pracale kare kapolam  
 dayitām api rukma|pattra|citrāṁ  
 kupit" ev' āṅka|gatāṁ vihāya vīṇām;

vibabhau kara|lagna|veṇur anyā  
 stana|visrasta|sit'|āṁśukā śayānā  
 ṛju|ṣaṭ|pada|pañkti|juṣṭa|padmā  
 jala|phena|prahasat|taṭā nad" īva;

5.50 nava|puṣkara|garbha|komalābhyaṁ  
 tapanīy'|ōjjvala|saṁgat'|āṅgadābhyaṁ  
 svapiti sma tath" ā|parā bhujābhyaṁ  
 parirabhyā priyavan mṛḍangam eva;

## THE DEPARTURE

But even that music of the finest instruments,  
rivaling those of heaven,  
did not bring him mirth or joy;  
the sole desire of that good man was to leave his home  
in search of ultimate joy;  
therefore, he did not rejoice.

Then, Akaníshtha deities, who  
practiced the best austerities,  
became aware of his resolve;  
at once they made those young women succumb  
to sleep,  
and in unsightly postures positioned their limbs—

one was reclining there resting her cheek  
on her unsteady hand, tossing her lute  
adorned with gold leaf resting on her lap  
as if in anger, though she loved it much;

another sparkled, a flute in her hand,  
lying down, her white gown slipping  
from her breasts,  
looking like a river, its banks laughing with foam,  
its lotuses relished by a straight row of bees;\*

another slept embracing her tambour,  
as if it were her lover, with her hands  
tender as the hearts of new lotuses,  
glistening gold armlets linked to each other;

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Ashva·ghosha's **LIFE OF THE BUDDHA** is a masterpiece of poetry in the service of religious teaching. The ravishing bodies of the future Buddha's courtesans are lovingly described only to illustrate the ultimate transience of beauty. In sleep, Siddhártha's lovers reveal their true physical squalidness, provoking him to leave home and go forth on his ascetic quest.

सूक्त

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