AN 1.328 — AN 1.328

English translation by Bhikkhu Candana.

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Text

328. “Bhikkhus, just as even a tiny bit of feces smells badly with its potent stench, whereby you immediately do your very best to get rid of it, in the same way, I declare that there is nothing in all of the realms that is worth cherishing or aspiring to be reborn for, even if for the tiny fraction of time it takes for you to snap your finger.