# Tha Ap 135 — 133. Candanapūjaka

English translation by Jonathan S. Walters.

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Changes: Presentation only: original HTML markup reflowed into plain text; wording, numbering and source repetitions retained. No repetitions expanded.

Completeness: COMPLETE. All text of this pinned standalone English article, including header, verse/reference numbering, closing lines and footer, is preserved. Tha Ap 562–563 have no Walters articles in this edition; no whole-canon claim.

## Text

Therāpadāna

The Legends of the Theras

133. Candanapūjaka

Walt 1886 On Candabhāgā River's bank,

I was a kinnara back then.

I lived on flowers as my food

and dressed in clothes made of flowers. Verse 1

Walt 1887 But Atthadassi, Blessed One,

the World's Best One, the Bull of Men,

departed through the forest's roof,

like a swan-king flies through the air. Verse 2

Walt 1888 "Praise to you, O Well-Bred Person;

your heart is so well-purified.

Your complexion shows your pleasure;

your face shows your senses are clear." Verse 3

Walt 1889 The Wise One, Great Intelligence,
having descended from the sky,
and spreading out his upper robe
sat on it, legs crossed together. Verse 4

Walt 1890 Carrying some sandalwood oil,
I went to the Victor's presence.
Happy, with pleasure in my heart,
I gave that oil to the Buddha. Verse 5

Walt 1891 Having worshipped the Sambuddha,
the World’s Best One, the Bull of Men,
experiencing great delight,
I departed facing the north. Verse 6

Walt 1892 In the eighteen hundred aeons
since I did sandalwood-pūjā,
I’ve come to know no bad rebirth:
that’s the fruit of Buddha-pūjā. Verse 7

Walt 1893 In the fourteenth aeon ago
there were three people who lived then,
all known by the name Rohiṇi,
wheel-turning kings with great power. Verse 8

Walt 1894 The four analytical modes,
and these eight deliverances,
six special knowledges mastered,
I have done what the Buddha taught! Verse 9

Thus indeed Venerable Candanapūjaka Thera spoke these verses.

The legend of Candanapūjaka Thera is finished.

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