Thag 6.2 — Tekicchakani

English translation by Thanissaro Bhikkhu.

Source: https://www.accesstoinsight.org/tipitaka/kn/thag/thag.06.02.than.html

Source revision: sha256:7c411108530c04aafcca0ac43267ed12227cbb2653320e8ae0bb686e566bb783

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

Completeness: ABBREVIATED. Every source-unit character is preserved, including introductions, notes and verse structure. Thanissaro's collection-level note explicitly states that repetitions were cut: https://www.dhammatalks.org/suttas/about.html. This is evidence about the translation method, not an assertion that every individual unit contains an omission; no repetitions reconstructed.

Text

The grain: harvested. The rice: gone to be threshed. But I don't get any alms. How will I get by? Confident, recollect the immeasurable Buddha. Your body pervaded with rapture, you'll be at the height of continual joy. Confident, recollect the immeasurable Dhamma. Your body pervaded with rapture, you'll be at the height of continual joy. Confident, recollect the immeasurable Sangha. Your body pervaded with rapture, you'll be at the height of continual joy. You live in the open air. Cold are these wintry nights. Don't suffer, overcome with the cold. Go into your hut, with its fastened bolt. I'll fasten the four immeasurables. With them, I'll dwell in comfort. I won't suffer from the cold, dwelling unperturbed.