

## The Power of Compassion

*By a practitioner in China*

**(Clearwisdom.net)** Amidst the tribulations imposed by the evil forces, amidst the Fa rectification, and amidst the process of my assimilation to Dafa [*the great law and principle of the universe*], I have come to realize, to a much greater and clearer extent, the evil's extreme fear of the Buddha Fa's power of compassion. The power of benevolence can rectify anything that is not righteous and bring to lives a serene, harmonious and pleasant state of mind.

In June 2000, I was illegally detained for the second time. At that time, I was put into the same cell with seven "Misses" (i.e., prostitutes) and I was the only Dafa practitioner in there. Initially, I held some prejudice against them and didn't want to tell them about Dafa. Gradually, however, I began to feel pity for them and started to share some cultivation stories with them. Later on, more Dafa practitioners were locked in our cell, so, together we recited Dafa articles and told them (the prostitutes) that they should live open and positive lives. They listened to us quite attentively. Then one of them said, "I want to cry every time I hear you reciting "True Cultivation" [*Teacher Li's article*]. From that point on, they were very kind to us and were very willing to listen to me. So I asked them to get rid of some of their bad habits, such as cursing and smoking. To my surprise, they indeed stopped cursing and smoking. They also studied the Fa [*Law and universal principles*] together with us. Sometimes, they could even point out our shortcomings from the perspective of Dafa. On the day I was released, they said, "We would really hate to see you go, had this not been a detention center." The power of the great compassion of the Buddha Fa enabled people who had gone astray to recall the beauty (of life), and helped people who had lost their faith in life to see the hope of a bright future.

On October 1, 2000, [*Chinese Independence Day*], I went to Beijing again to validate Dafa. I was arrested in Tiananmen Square and detained at the Xicheng District Detention Center in Beijing. One police officer interrogated me many times and beat me, but I still refused to give them my name and address, or to sign a so-called interrogation record. He felt very frustrated. The next day, another policeman came in with a fierce look on his face and an aggressive attitude. He first made some hypocritical remarks (intended to soften me). Seeing that they didn't work on me, he became exasperated and threatened to burn Teacher Li's portrait. When he saw that I was not moved, he started to scold me loudly, saying, "You're a phony. In the past when other practitioners heard that I planned to burn the portrait of your Teacher, they would cry and kneel down and beg us, saying that they would tell us anything they were asked. So obviously you're a fake." I replied calmly, "Teacher said, 'The disciple who can understand the Fa according to the Fa is on the way towards consummation; the attachment of ordinary people's sentimentality to Dafa is a mountain on the way.'" [*unofficial translation*] Although he did not fully understand what I said, he realized that his tactic had failed. He then cursed and threatened me even more ferociously, even threatening me with death. I didn't want to listen. I said to Teacher determinedly in my heart, "Teacher, what I can offer you is not tears, but my life." When he got tired of cursing, I looked at him straight in the eye with a kind smile and said, "If I was thinking of myself, I would not be standing here and talking to you right now, also, I didn't have to come to Beijing." He seemed to be shocked. He stopped cursing and we stared at each other for a minute. Then, he began pacing back and forth. Suddenly, he blurted out, "You are so great, why don't you save me..." I smiled and started to promote Dafa to him. At that moment, I really felt that the entire room was filled with my compassion. The ferocious look on his face was fading away. In the end, he listened to my words like a child. From then on, he didn't make any more trouble for me. On the day of my release, on grounds of proven innocence, he repeated the same sentence to me over and over, "When you go back, you can practice (Falun Gong) whenever you want." I was pleased to see him change. I knew it was my determination in Dafa after giving up everything and my compassion toward his life that had shook him.

Compassion reflects the great power of the Buddha Law. It comes from my righteous understanding of Dafa from the microscopic level of my life, and from having a genuine understanding of the meaning of life. Compassion will constantly grow and become more substantial during the process of one's assimilation to Dafa. Compassion will be omnipotent and able to destroy any evil when you let go of yourself.

Above are a few of my cultivation experiences. Please kindly point out anything improper.

Heshi,