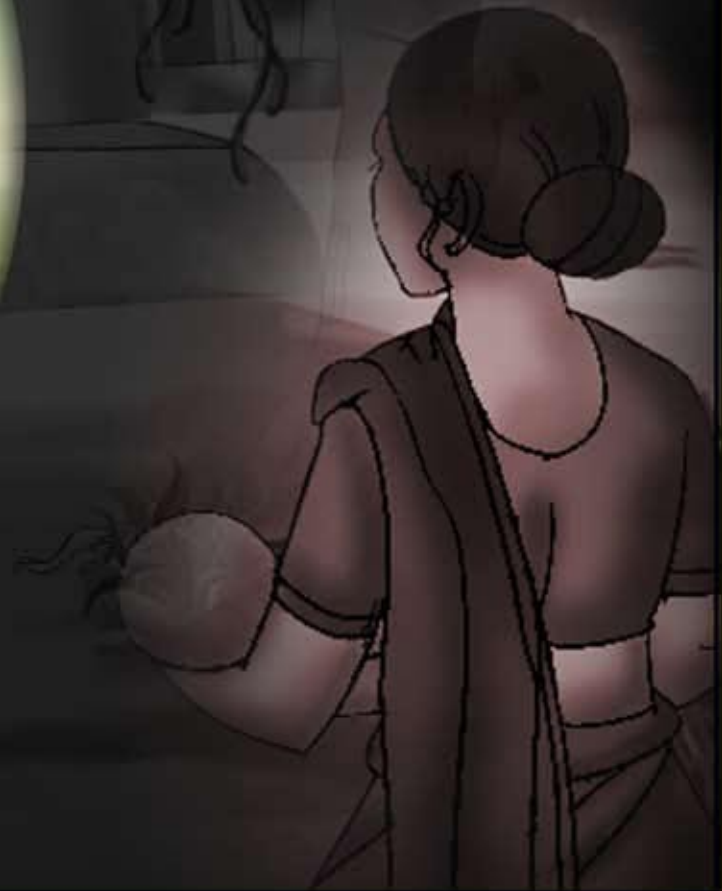


A HANDFUL OF MUSTARD SEEDS



Once there was a young women by the name of Kisa Gautami. Her only son, an infant, died suddenly.




In deep sorrow, weeping profusely,
she went to Buddha...






My only child is dead.
Pity me and bring
him back to life.





Daughter, I will do so if you bring me a handful of mustard seeds. But they must come from a household where no one has died.


A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue sari over a red top, is pointing her right index finger towards a man. The man is shown from the side, wearing a brown sari. The background is a simple, light-colored landscape with a green cloud in the sky. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's hand.

I will definitely do as you say if that brings my child back to life.

The lady approached different houses asking for mustard seeds...




Kisa Gautami went house to house...



Please give me a handful of mustard seeds but only if no one has died at your house.

I would give you the mustard seeds but in my house death took place in the past.





No no. Then I don't want it

She went house to house but could not find a single one where someone had not died.




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Everyone was ready to give her a handful of mustard seeds, but when she posed the condition, they were taken aback and were unable to help her.

Please give me a handful of mustard seeds but only if no one has died at your house.


I would give you the mustard seeds, death has took place in the past in my house too.

A comic panel depicting a conversation between two women. On the right, a woman with long black hair, wearing a green sari and a red bindi, is shown in profile, looking towards the left. Her mouth is open as if speaking. On the left, another woman is shown from the back, with her dark hair tied in a bun. A speech bubble originates from the woman in green, containing the text "No no then I don't want." The background is a solid dark brown color.


No no then I don't want.

Kisa Gautami understood why Buddha had sent her on such a mission. Her sorrow was lightened. She went back and told him what everyone had said to her.





My daughter, nothing is permanent in this world. Everything is in a flux, everything is subject to change, decay, and death. And change, decay and death cause sorrow and suffering.



The only way to avoid them is to take to the process of chanting holy name of God.

MORAL :

Everything is subject to change, decay, and death. And change, decay and death cause sorrow and suffering. The only way to avoid them is to take to the process of Krishna consciousness and chant the holy name of Krishna.

Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Krishna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare
- **Srila Prabhupada**