Thag 4.7 — Sambhūta

English translation by Bhikkhu Sujato.
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Text

Verses of the Senior Monks 4.7

The Book of the Fours

Chapter One

Sambhūta

Hurrying when it’s time to dawdle;

dawdling when it’s time to hurry;

being so disorganized

a fool falls into suffering.

Their good fortune wastes away

like the moon in the waning fortnight.

They become disgraced

and alienated from their friends.

Dawdling when it’s time to dawdle;

hurrying when it’s time to hurry;

being so well organized,

an astute person comes into happiness.

Their good fortune flourishes

like the moon in the waxing fortnight.

They become famous and respected,

not alienated from their friends.