

A poor woman once came to Buddha to ask him whether he could give any medicine to restore a dead child to life.

The holy man told to her that there was only one medicine to bring her son back to life. He bade her to bring him a handful of mustard seeds from a house where had never entered. The grieving mother went from door to door seeking the mustard seeds. But every door she met with sad replies.

One said "I lost my husband and told him the result of her quest. The Buddha explained to her tenderly that she was not alone in this world to suffer such grief. Sorrow and death are common to all. (119 words)

A poor woman asked to Buddha that has he have a medicine to re-instate a died child? A Holy man asked for bringing mustard seeds from a house where no body had died for restoring his son to life.

The sad mother visited every door for getting seeds. But she refused with sad replies.

The Buddha brief to her with kindness that she is not alone in the world who saw such sorrow and grief and death is compulsory to all.

Title. e. "Every soul will taste death"