

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 hand full of mustard seeds from a house where death 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 to 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.

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Title: "Death Has No Cure"

A poor woman asked to Buddha about medicine to restore a life Buddha asked for bringing mustered seeds from whose death never entered. She went everywhere but she met sad replies Buddha briefed she was not alone who bore such pain.

Total words in passage	118
Total words after precis	40

Q 07
 بزرگ نے بتایا ہے چنل کے بار ایک پیسٹ ہے جان و بھول
 آتا ہے جس کی فوشبو سے اٹھوں کی کھوٹی بوٹی روشنی لوٹ آت
 ہے مگر پیسٹ بت بلند ہے اور اس پیرے شمار چٹائیں ہیں
 ٹانگے دار جھاڑیاں ہیں اور بڑے بڑے پتھر ہیں جو راستہ روک
 لیتے ہیں۔ اس پیسٹ پیر جانے کے لیے کن لوگ آتے اور چلے گئے مگر ایسا
 کوئی شخص نہیں آیا جو پھول تک پہنچا ہو۔ شاید اسی لیے دنیا دکھ
 اور تکلیف ہے اور انسان روشنی کی تلاش میں ہے۔

Holyman told that across this Jungle there is one mountain where that flowers grows by whose smell the lost vision of eyes returns. However, the mountain is huge and it has uncountable fields pass on it have prickling bushes and big stones which block ways. For climbing, the mountain many people come and fail. However, no such individual come who reached to flower. Perhaps the life has sorrow and pain and the human is in the search of light.