

KANEHOE HIGASHI HONGWANJI

# Jushin 樹心

**Online Edition**  
**June 2015**  
**July 2015**  
**Volume 5 Issue 4**

## inside your Jushin

Minister's Message .....	1-2
Dr. Ama Lecture June 17 .....	3
Flowers for Obon .....	3
Kaneohe Local Gathering .....	3
Successful Plant Sale .....	3
In Search of Grandfather's Hiroshima Spirit .....	4,7,8
Obon July 3 Announcement ...	5
Tentative Schedule and Menu .	5
Yukata Dressing June 21 .....	6
Bon Dance Fun .....	6
June-July Calendar .....	9



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## Minister's Message

By Rev. Hiroko Maeda

My heartfelt message is to sincerely thank those who supported the Hawaii Higashi District's "Helping Fukushima Children to Recover" project. Taking this opportunity, I would like to express my deepest appreciation to all the volunteers and donors.

Our Hawaii District (Betsuin, Waimea, Palolo, Kaneohe and Hilo temples) invited six children – four girls and two boys – to Waimea, Kauai, from Nihonmatsu city, Fukushima, Japan for a week this March.

The children, who live in the Fukushima area affected by the March 2011 disaster, were able to relieve their tension and anxiety in Hawaii from the effects of the constant radiation and truly enjoy playing in Hawaii's vast nature.

An adult chaperone who accompanied the children explained to me the current living condition in the Fukushima environment. She said that most of the houses in their town, Nihonmatsu, have been decontaminated from radiation. However, places such as vacant land, mountains, rivers, and the ocean have not yet been decontaminated, so the children still cannot play in their town's

*Continued on page 2*

*(Editor's Note: It is said that growing youngsters living in high-radiation areas should revitalize their metabolisms one week every 12 months in a natural, non-radiated environment.)*





## Minister's Message

*Continued from Page 1*

natural environment or surroundings. She also mentioned that the city holds a health check-up annually to measure residents' exposure to external radiation.

This is the first Hawaii District-sponsored recovery project and partly hosted by the Waimea Higashi Hongwanji. Higashi ministers and Betsuin volunteer Faye Shigemura, helped the many Kauai volunteers plan a totally fun and carefree week for the children.

I traveled to Waimea to volunteer for their fourth through last day of their week's stay. The children had already gotten a suntan (or sunburn!?) and I could see that they were really having fun swimming in the warm ocean at Waimea. They also spent two nights at nice, lovely cottages at Moloa'a Bay on the northeast shore of Kauai. At the cottages, they had a chance to pick cacao beans and learned how to make homemade hot chocolate! What a rare experience they had! For more fun, they harvested vegetables and berries by hand in the cottage owner's garden and enjoyed the fresh vegetables and a delicious meal for dinner.

On the last day of their stay, the Waimea Higashi Hongwanji members and friends held a potluck style farewell party for the children. At the party, the children sang Japanese songs in a beautiful chorus, expressing thanks from their hearts.

At the start, we asked the children to write journals during their fun stay with us. In their journals, the children wrote many great realizations that they had.

They realized that smiling is a universal language. Even though they couldn't speak English, they said that they could communicate with Hawaii people through smiling. They were touched by the people's ALOHA hospitality and they learned how smiling was the important source of communication.

I was very moved by the children's pure spirits and they taught me the significance of smiling.

The planning for the next visitation will begin soon. If you think you are able to support the project in any way - big or small - please contact me. We really appreciate your support and understanding on this project. We would like to improve our efforts and planning to make the next visit a truly Hawaii-healthy, enjoyable, and safe recuperation.

If you would like to know more details about this project, please feel free to call me at the temple so I can send you a copy of our 2015 project's Activity Report.

Please share your wisdom and talents with us.

Namu Amida Butsu



## Dr. Ama to Lecture on Modern Buddhist Women

Dr. Michihiro Ama, Professor at the University of Alaska and a noted Hawaii Higashi District lecturer, will lead a lecture on **Voices of Buddhist Women in Modern Japan: A Representation of Female Spirituality in the Seishinkai** on Wednesday, June 17, 7:00 to 8:30 P.M., at Higashi Hongwanji Mission of Hawaii (Betsuin). Fee: \$9. The lecture is sponsored by Higashi Hongwanji Mission of Hawaii Dharma Study Center. Information is available at our temple.

## Temple Asking for Obon Flowers and Foliage

In preparation for the July 3 Obon, our temple would appreciate washed flowers and cut foliage by noon Wednesday (July 1) so our Ikebana arrangers may create beautiful bon arrangements for the temple.

Please place flowers and foliage in the large buckets on the upper lanai. We have a donor form for you to complete so that we may acknowledge your beautiful kindness.

## Kaneohe’s Local Dharma Gathering: Hongan, Awakening to Your Deepest Wish

By Jim Dote

“Do you know yourself? Yes, you might think you do and even have an ‘image’ of yourself...”

Thus, began Rev. Marcos Sawada as discussion leader at Kaneohe Higashi Hongwanji’s Local Gathering on May 30.

Rev. Sawada of the Hilo Higashi Hongwanji led the 10am to 2 pm dharma discussion centered around “Awakening to Your Deepest Wish” and instigated deep discussions.

Rev. Sawada who is trilingual (Portuguese, Japanese, English) plus Hawaii pidgin, deeply connected his topic discussion to our everyday lives and actions, asking us to search deeply within ourselves, “What is your aspiration as an individual, a social being, a professional, for this planet, and for spiritual life?”

In lively and sometimes humorous discussions he touched upon how can we get to the Pure Land.



Aha! Simple: Pure Land isn’t someplace you have to go far away from you, it’s on the corner, in your heart.

This writer thought about the millions of “wishes and aspirations” hoped for over 60 years of life, but the Buddha’s Wisdom and Pure Land might well be the deepest aspiration.

Another participant shared with me that, “maybe my deepest aspiration is to figure all this out!”

## 2015 Plant Sale Made Many Green Thumbs Happy

By Liane Briggs and Susan Ng

We had another very successful Plant Sale this year on April 25th. Some shoppers came back a second time.

There were many rare and unusual plants including exotic gingers, anthuriums, orange flesh lemons, bamboo, succulents, bromeliads, orchids and tillandsias.

Thank you to our many Plant Sale growers including Karen and Mitsuji Higashi, Eddie Nishiyama, Susumu Okazaki and Laverne and Harold Tarumoto and also our anonymous plant donors. A very special thank you to June Takeno for donating many beautiful bonsai plants from Nobu’s collection. Our Temple is so grateful for all the contributions and support we get from our Ohana and the community to hold this annual event.

Remember, next year come early to shop at the Plant Sale. You will find many special plants that grow well in Hawaii and everything is sold at bargain prices.



*One of many bonsai donated to our plant sale*

# In Search of Grandfather's Hiroshima Spirit



Photo by Karlton Tomomitsu

*In the spirit of Obon – bringing generations and families together – Mary Matsuda, Kaneohe Board Chairperson, has asked me to share excerpts of my recent journey searching for my ancestral roots and relatives in Saka, Hiroshima. The search has brought a deeper meaning of Obon. By Jim Dote*

Nine years ago, our son, then a graduating university senior, had an ancestral epiphany while exchanging “graduation wishes” among his soon-to-graduate friends. They asked each other about their one wish for graduation. Some wanted material gifts to celebrate their collegiate accomplishment.

His wish? Something deep he knew would never attain: To meet his grandfather and great-grandfather, who died decades before he was born. He said he felt he had turned out the way he did because of his grandfather's spirit.

Through 115 years of living in Hawaii, little or no information was written or passed down to my generation. I knew my challenge was to document our Dote family roots for our *yonsei* (fourth-generation) son and future generations.

My journey to Saka town in Hiroshima Prefecture was unexpectedly enlightened by friends, family stories, a dose of humility and karma. Every step was met with heart-stopping challenges and jaw-dropping surprises. But, *okagesama de*, it turned out to be truly unbelievable.

My October 2014 trip transcended 115 years back to 1899 when my paternal grandfather, Hatsutaro Dote, bravely immigrated to the Republic of Hawaii with his new bride Kisa (Nakano) Dote aboard the steamship SS Hong Kong.

I imagine that life was hard for all immigrant laborers in “plantation Hawaii.” My grandfather's family was no different. To survive they chased labor contracts from plantation to plantation.

Hatsutaro and Kisa arrived at a Kilauea plantation on Kauai in 1899 then moved to a Kahuku plantation on Oahu in 1901, where my father was born in 1903.

Surprisingly, the 1910 US Census recorded the Dote family living in Aiea, probably working for the Aiea Sugar Plantation.

A r o u n d 1911, the family moved back to Heeia where Hatsutaro reported working at the Heeia Libby's Pineapple Cannery. Shortly thereafter, the family moved to the rainy Luluku foothills - about where the Wilson Tunnel exits the Koolau Range and Hoomaluhia Park is.

In the wet farmlands Hatsutaro and Kisa became rice farmers. My older brother, Robert, said grandfather also had moonshine stills hidden in those forests and made liquor.

Possibly in the 1920s, Hatsutaro pur-

chased a parcel at the corner of Kamehameha and Keaahala Roads about the time the Kaneohe Higashi Hongwanji was established. This corner lot became the Dote home.

Hatsutaro had entrepreneurship in his blood - maybe inherited from his parents who, I learned, were oyster harvesters and fishmongers.

Hatsutaro and Kisa were very hard working and created many businesses. Hatsutaro opened a saloon and Kisa opened an *okazu-ya* (delicatessen) next to the saloon. Four of their daughters worked as *okazu-ya* waitresses or cooks. Their eldest son Tadashi, my father, built a farm supply store on the property.

However, around 1939, Kisa Dote fell ill, went back to the Dote family home in Saka, and died in 1940. Hatsutaro and my father brought her cremated remains back to Hawaii in a simple blue and white ceramic vessel.

Tadashi transformed the farm supply store into a small Dote's Market grocery store after working in the grocery business at the Los Angeles' Farmers' Market district. In 1953, Tadashi built one of Kaneohe's largest super markets back then. This market was where I spent my first 20 years.

World War II further compounded my problem of not having family records today. Hatsutaro, who owned a saloon in Kaneohe frequented by US soldiers and officers, was interrogated. Under the threat of internment, the wartime fear of Japanese in Hawaii, I believe he destroyed all family records brought from Saka and Imperial Japan. He stated under oath in the Office of the Secretary of State at Iolani Palace that, “I misplaced it (all records from Japan) shortly after the war (began) when I was examined.”



Hatsutaro Dote



Kisa Dote



# Bon Dance

## Fri July 3

OK, it's time to get your Geta, open up your Obi, yank your Yukata... attend traditional service or come, go have fun and lots of ono grinds!

Aloha!

The Kaneohe Higashi Hongwanji's 2015 Hatsubon Services and Bon Dance will be held on Friday, July 3. Our tentative schedule is in the chochin graphic to the right.

Obon is an excellent time for families, friends, and community members to get together. Not just Buddhists, but everyone from many walks of life... Obon gives each of us an opportunity to feel and consider how we live and connect with others.

Japanese people sometime believe that the spirits of our ancestors return back to the world in the middle of August. So, we welcome them and express our respects and appre-

ciation to them by having a Hatsubon service and Bon Dance.

In our modern lives most of the time we do not have an opportunity to reflect deeply about our daily lives.

When we feel that the teachings of the Buddha are always around us and illuminating who we are, doesn't that make you jump and dance happily?

Please stop by at the Hondo (main hall) to express your appreciation during the Bon Dance. We keep our temple doors open all evening during the Bon Dance.

Let us have a moment of deep reflection guided by the teachings on this special night of harmony.

### July 3 Tentative Schedule

- 8 am Work Volunteers Needed
- 5:30pm Food Concession Opens
- 6 pm Hatsubon Service in temple
- 6:30 Welcome to All  
Chair & Cherry Blossom Court
- 6:40 Dancing begins
- 7:00-7:10 Dance Lesson
- 7:10 Nonstop Dancing
- 10 pm All Pau

### Tentative Menu

*Chicken & Pork Combo Nishime*  
*Curry Beef Rice*  
*Edamame Rice (vegetarian)*  
*Saimin, Spam Musubi*  
*Assorted Pie Slices*  
*Creamy Ice Cake*  
*Authentic, Freshly-Made Andagi*

6 June/July



Members of the Iwakuni troupe shows a young family the Tanko moves  
**Get Your Geta, Yukata, Towel and Fan ready for July 3!**

Please bring the entire family and carload of relatives down to participate in our short Hatsubon service and then have lots of fun and great foods at our Bon Dance that the whole Kaneohe community enjoys.

This year will be spectacularly beautiful with new chochin lanterns. Kaneohe's famous Koolau Sukiyaki Odori Kai in their pink happi coats will be joined by the energetic Okinawan troupe the Hawaii Eisa Shinnyu Kai, and the spirited Iwakuni Aiko Kai.

By popular request about 7 PM we will have a 10-15 minute lesson for toddlers to grandparents to learn the popular Tanko Bushi (easy and so-much-fun) by all our dancers.

The fun lesson is to give the whole family some confidence to join the other dance tunes throughout the night.

Talented and beautiful members of the 63rd Cherry

Blossom Festival Court will be present to greet you, answer questions, and enjoy the bon dance with you.

We are indeed fortunate that the Honolulu Japanese Junior Chamber of Commerce will again provide Shinkansen-like efficient concession help as a community service project.

Readers of the print version will find an Obon donation envelope inserted with your Jushin. With your Obon donation we ask that you please also designate a donation towards food ingredients so we can buy needed items in the exact quantities needed. Over the past several years your sending us an Obon donation "for food," with your regular Obon donation, has been very helpful.

This year marks our temple's 61st bon dance. It's a great Kaneohe tradition. Please join us with your families this year and have fun!

## In Time For Obon - Yukata Dressing Class June 21 10 - 11:30am

You know that the Kaneohe Higashi bon dance is Friday, July 3, don't you?

Ladies and Gentlemen, do you have a yukata in your closet or clothes chest that you would like to wear this bon dance season?

Or, would you like to just have the experience of wearing an authentic yukata the proper way, just for fun or a photo?

If you don't have a yukata, we might be able to dress you in one of Jeanne Kawawata's (Bishop Ken Kawawata's spouse) outfits for this once-a-year class held before obon.

We are indeed fortunate that Jeannie will give expert instructions and help dress you in a yukata the proper way.

At last year's class, even 90+ year-old Susumu-san was dressed up handsomely in a yukata, looking like a samurai (minus a sword) or a distinguished actor from a Japanese TV drama.

### **Please bring, if you have...**

- Yukata
- Obi
- 2 Kimono ties (6 feet long) or
- 2 elastic bands
- Zori or geta
- Camisole or tank top
- Kimono slip or bicycle shorts

Please also bring your cameras. There is no fee for this class, however, donations will be gratefully accepted.



# In Search of Grandfather's Hiroshima Spirit

*Continued from page 4*

Fortunately, nothing resulted from the wartime "examination" and the family continued its businesses.

Hatsutarō died in 1949, four years before I was born - and with his passing, my family's direct lineage link to Saka village was lost.

In 1967, my father visited our Saka relatives for the last time. He died in 1969 without having told me anything about our Saka roots.

Through karma, friends appeared out of nowhere and helped me at different stages of my search - Karlton Tomomitsu and Masago Asai, both living in Hawaii.

Karlton was somewhat skeptical of my achieving success after hearing what little family knowledge I had. But he was intrigued by my son's wish and my resolve. We devised a plan, a list of things I needed to do, deadlines and progress meetings.

Another new friend, Masago Asai, a member of the Palolo Higashi Hongwanji, helped me to obtain Hatsutarō's *koseki-tohon* from Saka offices. Weeks later, we received a fat envelope from Saka.

I was ecstatic!

That night I sat facing our *butsudan* (altar) at home before my parents' and grandparents' *ihai* (Buddhist memorial tablets). I thought about the phrase, *okagesama de...* "because of the shadows of so many, and through their efforts, I am here today." In *Jodo* (Jodo Shinshu Buddhist sect) teaching, I wondered if I possessed the depth to "see" my *okage* (shadow)? Would I be able to "see" the "shadow spirits" that had invisibly protected me? The spirits that had inspired our 21-year-old son?

The next day I met Masago with much excitement! To our surprise, Saka's envelope contained four *koseki-tohon* documents possessing grandfather's name.

This was truly a remarkable start!

Handwritten in old-style *kanji* (Chinese characters), the *koseki-tohon* traced back to the 1843 birth of my great-grandfather, Sakuji Dote - Hatsutarō's father. Hatsutarō was the eldest child and son and had six

siblings, all deceased. It turns out that he was married twice in Saka. He emigrated to Hawaii in 1899 with his second wife, Kisa, who bore all his eight children in Hawaii.

The last name entered on the *koseki-tohon* was Shigetoshi Dote of Saka. If he were alive, he would be 84 years old. Due to privacy laws, the Saka office would not release Shigetoshi's address or telephone and we couldn't find a Hiroshima telephone directory in Hawaii.

Was Shigetoshi alive? And even if he were, would he know of or remember stories of Hatsutarō who left Saka 31 years before Shigetoshi was even born? I knew I had to go to Saka. To find my past, I had to find Shigetoshi.

I cannot speak Japanese, so this whole trip was a gamble without a translator at my side. Again, as *karma* would have it, Karlton was on the tail-end of a trip to Japan and kindly extended a few days to meet me in Hiroshima to help me find any relatives and the Dote gravesite.

I reached the Hiroshima Shinkansen Station just before midnight and Karlton greeted me at the gate. We hugged. After a few hours of sleep, we had breakfast and were off on the train to Saka, 30 miles away.

At the Saka Station, I walked at a leisurely Hawaii pace. Whoosh! The crowded terminal had suddenly emptied; the Japanese passengers had gotten all the taxi cabs. Karlton kindly said, "This is Japan, we have to walk a little faster."

Sure enough, the whole fleet of taxis was gone when we exited the station. By chance or *karma*, we caught the only cab that had just driven into the Saka Station curbside. As we dove into his taxi, we asked the driver to take us to the old *koseki* address we had. He said that area was now commercial properties and drove us there to look around.

My hope was crushed because the Dote house of the 1840s was no more.

We asked the driver to take us to the Shin Buddhist temple nearest to the old

seashore. The driver squeezed his taxi through alleys so narrow that I could touch the houses. Finally, the driver could drive no further, stopped and said we would have to walk the last hundred yards between the homes up to the temple, but promised to wait.

When we reached the secluded Nishi temple, it was closed. My heart sank.

"All this way from Hawaii and the temple is closed," said Karlton, disappointingly. He decided to take a chance and knocked on the door of a cottage. After a long silence the door slowly opened and a petite woman with an apron appeared at the door.

"*Sumimasen!*" (excuse us) we announced with polite bows. Karlton explained why we were at her doorstep, looking for the minister, Shigetoshi Dote, or, the Dote gravesite. She was the minister's wife. We explained my relationship to Shigetoshi-san. She said they knew Shigetoshi, for he was an active leader at the temple for many years, but he is now retired. Karlton and I looked at each other with wide eyes and smiles!

"He's alive! They know him!"

She offered to call his home and disappeared into the cottage only to reemerge, saying there was no answer and she doesn't know how else to reach him. Quickly, Karlton asked for his address. He said, after having traveled all the way from Hawaii, it would be a shame if we did not at least see his home.

She gave us his address and our driver took us to the home. It was 11:30 in the morning and no one was home. A neighbor came out, wondering why a big taxi had pulled up with strangers taking photos of her neighbor's home. The driver explained. The neighbor said she knows the owner's sister and went back into her house to call the sister. Our hopes momentarily buoyed. But we were let down again - no one answered the phone at Shigetoshi's sister's home.

Just then, another neighbor and his wife came outside. The driver apologized and explained why we were blocking the one-lane road. This neighbor said, "Dote-san is

*Continued on next page*

# In Search of Grandfather's Hiroshima Spirit

*Continued from previous page*

at the senior center today.”

At that very instant, the driver realized that he knew the man we were looking for! In bad weather he sometimes drove Dote-san to the senior center!

Karlton and I shook our heads in total disbelief! We hadn't told the driver *who* we were looking for - and of all things, he knew Shigetoshi Dote! Out of Saka's 13,000 residents, this one taxi driver who had arrived at the Saka Station exactly when we needed a taxi, and knew the person we were looking for - my cousin!

This was too good to be true!

At the senior center, the seniors were about to enjoy their *bento* lunch. Through the *shoji* (sliding screen) doors, we could hear about 40 people laughing, happily talking and opening their *bento*. The taxi driver went inside and talked to 84-year-old Shigetoshi, who thought this was a prank by a TV program. The room quickly turned silent. The taxi driver convinced Shigetoshi that this was not a prank and brought him to meet us at the front steps.

I was shocked! Shigetoshi was the splitting image of the 1930s photos of my grandfather. I raced over and gave him a hug. He stepped back in surprise, but in a flash, hugged me back. There, on the front steps, we began talking through Karlton. When he saw my copy of the *koseki-tohon*, he flashed back to 80 years ago, recalling details and dates about Hatsutarō and my father Tadashi, memories that kept coming out like a floodgate had just burst open.

Suddenly, he stopped and gestured for us to wait. A few moments later, he came hobbling out with his older sister Mitsuko. She was at the senior center, too! She looked all over like my Dote aunts. With tears in my eyes, I hugged her in happiness. We could not believe any of this was happening and just sat there quietly for a while, wondering if this was just a dream.

Karlton whispered to me, “You planned this over an 18-month period and traveled halfway around the world, not knowing who might be alive. We end up with the

one taxi driver who knows the old area, the Buddhist temple, knows your cousin and we find his 87-year-old sister at the same center and they recall all these memories - all within 90 minutes of arriving in Saka. No one will believe this. This is not possible...”

I humbly asked Shigetoshi if he could later show us the site of the Dote family *ohaka* (graves). He looked up at me and said he would take us to the *ohaka* right now. He insisted that he “must do this.” I had come all this way to pay my respect to our ancestors; *ohaka mairi* must not wait, he exclaimed. He gave our driver directions to get to the



Shigetoshi Dote (right) showing Jim the Dote *ohaka*

mountainside path. Then he climbed on his bicycle and zoomed off in the narrow alleyway. This 84-year-old man beat us to the mountain.

From the narrow alleys, the mountain loomed above us with a zigzag trail. It was a steep, dangerous mountainside climb, a 45-degree angle with uneven steps. Like a sure-footed mountain goat, Shigetoshi slowly trudged upward, step-by-step, with me behind him, making sure he did not stumble.

We reached the tall family monument 150 feet above the street. The vast view of Saka bay with oyster beds was priceless. Shigetoshi explained that his father had built the niche's foundation to consolidate the many Dote family graves into one gravesite and that my grandfather had built the tall monument.

We offered our respectful and thankful prayers in *gassho* like never before.

With that, he opened the doorway to expose the large chamber, protecting 11 ceramic urns of Dote descendants. The urns were similar to my grandmother Kisa's urn, I told him.

We talked all afternoon at the gravesite until about 3 PM. The October sun was now low on the horizon and there was a new chill in the mountain air. We headed down only after agreeing that he would meet us at our hotel at 5 o'clock next to the Peace Memorial, and take us to dinner because this was his celebration. With that, Karlton and I caught the train back to downtown Hiroshima, happy beyond words for all that had transpired this unbelievable day.

Shigetoshi made me vow to return soon and bring back some of Hatsutarō's ashes to place in the family *ohaka* with his ancestors. This was such a deep-rooted request.

Last October I was gifted with an unbelievable first glimpse into my family's ancestral past, a sort of Obon in reverse – the living finding home to visit the ancestral spirits, bringing together a family separated by genera-

tions, distance and time. I returned home in late October and am still reflecting on all of this. As we approach Obon in Kaneohe, Hiroko-Sensei recites that it is also a time for families to reconnect besides the gaiety. For sure, this year's Kaneohe Higashi Obon will be a special one for me.

To me, remembering or searching for your ancestors is the same as your ancestors returning to our homes and enriching our lives. Obon is a perfect occasion.

If you make it so, it can become a special Obon for each of you or for your family, too.

*Author's Note: This is a very condensed three-page version of a 12-page journal. I apologize for the small typeface and that many details, important friends and events were edited to fit the Jushin's Obon theme and space available. In Gassho.*



# Jushin 樹心

June / July 2015 Volume 5 Issue 4

"If your grandpa  
wasn't here in  
Hawaii, I can't be  
connected with you.



Life is so deep, deep... in our lives  
we have infinite connections..."

Rev. Marcos Sawada  
Hilo Higashi Hongwanji



## Temple Service & Activities Calendar

### June

### July

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 Mon 6-6:30p Ukulele Stars - Beginners<br>6:30-7p Ukulele Stars - 2nd Year  | 1 Wed All Day Donation Flowers and Foilage for Bon  |
| 3 Wed 10:30am The Circle (Dharma Breeze readings)  | 2 Thur <b>8:30am till pau... Kitchen Help Food Prep</b><br>Afternoon - Bon Flower Arrangement   |
| 6 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging  | 3 Fri <b>8am till pau... Setup 4 tents, tables, chairs</b><br><b>8:30am till pau... Kitchen Helpers Cooks</b><br><b>FOR BON DANCE TIMES SEE PAGE 5</b><br>10-11pm Bon Dance Cleanup |
| 7 Sun 9am Sunday Service   | 4 Sat <b>9am till pau...Bon Dance Cleanup</b>   |
| 10 Wed 6:30pm Board Mtg  | 5 Sun No Sunday Service   |
| 13 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging   | 6 Mon 6-6:30p Ukulele Stars - Beginners<br>6:30-7p Ukulele Stars - 2nd Year   |
| 14 Sun 9am Sunday Service  | 11 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging  |
| 15 Mon 6-6:30p Ukulele Stars - Beginners<br>6:30-7p Ukulele Stars - 2nd Year   | 12 Sun 9am Sunday Service   |
| 17 Wed 10:30am The Circle (Dharma Breeze readings)<br>7-8:30p Voices of Buddhist Women in Modern<br>Japan-Dr Michihiro Ama (Univ. of Alaska)<br>Lecture @ Betsuin (\$9 donation) | 15 Wed 10:30am The Circle (Dharma Breeze readings)  |
| 20 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging   | 18 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging  |
| 21 Sun 9am Sunday Service<br>10-11:30 Jeanne's Yukata Dressing Class   | 19 Sun 9am Sunday Service<br>w/Bishop Kawawata, Sangha Talk   |
| 27 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging<br><b>8am till pau... Yagura and Wiring Setup</b>   | 20 Mon 6-6:30p Ukulele Stars - Beginners<br>6:30-7p Ukulele Stars - 2nd Year  |
| 28 Sun 9am Sunday Service<br>w/Bishop Kawawata, Sangha Talk  | 21 Tues 7-8:30p Oko Gathering - Kaneohe   |
| 30 Tues 7-9pm Bon Dance Practice   | 25 Sat 8:30am Flower Arranging  |
|  | 26 Sun 9am Sunday Service   |