

## THE FINE PRINT

### Greetings

Seems like the other day Ian and I were exchanging vows and here it is 10 years later! Wanted to inform the New York members and friends that in mid-July we will be traveling up to celebrate and would like to re-unite with all who's available. Call us at (787) 261-5913. Hasta luego!! — Evelyn Willoughby (Puerto Rico)

I'm NOT *taiten* or sleeping. I'm doing human revolution teaching English in Japan (PE teacher in USA). My contract was for a year, now three. I miss the Boys and Girls Group, Culture Department, stage crew, friends and family. Living in Japan, I now appreciate the strong, dynamic gongyo and daimoku sessions of the SGI-USA members and Gosho I can understand. March 4 was my 27th Gohonzon birthday. Thanks, Chuck Evans (my sponsor) in the Rocky Mts. Thanks to my women's district leader, Setsuko Graham of Hemet, Calif.

I'm connected to SGI-USA and Hemet District because she mails me my *World Tribune* and *Living Buddhism* every month and updates me on the members. Yeh!! Let' do *shakubuku*!! Let's create victory in our districts and community!! YOUTH, wherever you are, STAND UP and FIGHT for KOSEN-RUFU!! Let's support our mentor, President Ikeda. Lost contact? Jane Perry: Corpo Asahigaoka #102, 110-2 48-3 Aza Takabatake Marumori-machi, Igu-gun Miyagi-ken, Japan 981-2166. Phone 0224-72-6443 e-mail: coach@jet.ne.jp — Jane Perry

Dear Washington Chapter Members: Although words are inadequate to describe my deep appreciation for the efforts you made toward our successful SGI Women's Day Commemorative Celebration on Feb. 27, I will have to resort to them, because you cannot see the feelings I hold inside. You are just wonderful! All of us, YWD, YMD, MD and WD worked together in unity with daimoku and concerted action to bring about an event that was so powerful, so joyful, so meaningful, we had to, literally, start cleaning up so that people would start to go home. Thanks to you, we made our goal of 50 members and guests!...

With your undaunted spirit to do anything for kosen-rufu, we will build such a happy and victorious Washington, DC that we'll eventually be included on the "Victorious America" daimoku map. With my deepest respect — Angela Baden, Washington Chapter WD Leader

### Lost and Found

My wife and I were introduced to the Daishonin's Buddhism three years ago in Los Angeles by a wonderful lady by the name of Elaine Coleman, whom I believe was a leader then. We were in close contact with her till last year when we had to come back home to Singapore for good. Since then, we were not able to contact her, as we look upon her as our mentor, who gave us the gift of life. We hope to reach her through the *World Tribune*. Our address here in Singapore is: 21 A, Lengkong Dua, Singapore 417701 and our telephone number is 65-4495662. Our e-mail address is kominato@cyberway.com.sg — Robert Zuehlke

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## **Milestones**

A Buddhist memorial ceremony for William A. Phelps (3/31/55–02/21/99) was held Sunday, March 7, 1999, at the SGI-USA Chicago Culture Center. William was the father to Loral Celine Evans and William Zack Evans. The ceremony was such a magnificent and joyous celebration. My children and I appreciate the encouragement, support and daimoku of all SGI members, his friends and coworkers. For us, it was supreme actual proof that absolutely nothing surpasses the protection of those within the circle of faith of this great organization. — Veronica Evans, previously Evans-Phelps

Recently my mother passed away. I felt a great loss within myself and I wanted to express how I felt. This poem is dedicated to my mother and to all others whose mothers have passed away. — Rod Burke, Santa Monica, Calif.

### **My Mother**

My Mother, a diamond, a jewel, a treasure, that's what she was. Upon hearing of her death my heart screamed out and cried in grief.

My Mother, my friend, my companion, whose love was unconditional. She was always there for me, always watching over me. Now I cannot see, speak, or touch her anymore. At first this was almost unbearable and I could not comprehend. But, beneath all the grief my Mother's love lives on, shining like a bright diamond that she was.

My Mother, whose love was like a blanket that always covered me, cannot speak anymore. Her lips are silent but mine are not, and I will pray for her evermore.