

TO GESSHO SASAKI

When I look out at my garden here among the mountains,
And see the moon-flowers blooming every night,
(They are so beautiful, like the flowers that grow in Gokuraku,
But frail and short-lived as are the blossoms of this our world),
I think of you and of the short night that you were with us.
The dawn came too soon and you have left us,
So many works unfinished, your splendid activity cut short;
Surely in the Pure Land where you are dwelling,
Your thoughts help us who are left here behind.
This is our wish—to do those things you desired, to help
 those works for which you laboured;
And while we mourn, the thought of you shall be our
 inspiration.
O Moon-flower in my mountain garden
Blooming tonight in heavenly radiance!
Carry this message to that farther shore
When you open your petals again in the garden of the
 Pure Land.

BEATRICE LANE SUZUKI

Karuizawa, August 5, 1926