

September 29, 1982

Dear Jochi,

I received both your letters, yesterday the second. The first made me very sad, especially because I sensed you were hurting terribly. In the second I felt your pain had been somewhat eased. Such a difficult situation. I have always had my very own confusion with regard to Eido Roshi, so you didn't add at all. Thank you for thinking of me and especially for the second letter. It is hard to admit mistakes, especially when hurt or angry. It makes me unspeakably sad that Eido Roshi is destroying himself in this way, since he gave me so much, but at last I really feel it is not good to support someone who is harming people and the Dharma. Life is so intricate it seems to me sometimes. I myself added to the confusion between Eido Roshi and Soen Roshi on Soen Roshi's last visit, for which I am almost endlessly sorry.

I was also very moved to see McGregor's name on the letterhead of your letter. I remember him as radiating so much warmth, warmth and humanity.

Thank you so much for both letters and for thinking of me. I wish you be well with all my heart. Take care Jochi.

"Still alive I am
At the end of a long dream
On my journey,
Fall of an autumn day."

Basho

"In the autumn when words sound
Like the echo of a stone ax,
Some demon in me
Wants to rise up and walk away."

Baba Akiko

"You whose day it is,
Get out your rainbow colors
And make it beautiful."

Papago Indian

"May all beings have happiness and the caused of happiness.
May all beings be away from sorrow and the causes of sorrow.
May all beings live forever in the great happiness which is sorrowless.
May all leave attachments and aversions and live forever believing
in the equality of all that lives."

Tibetan Prayer

*With love + gassho,
Shide.*