July 2012

The ECHO

Volume 51 Number 7

MOUNTAIN VIEW BUDDHIST TEMPLE

1961-2011 50th Anniversary

Aspire:
Past, Present and Future
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MOUNTAIN VIEW BUDDHIST TEMPLE

Perspectives from Graduating High School Seniors

We recognize and celebrate the accomplishments of our graduating high school Seniors by printing their Dharma Talks. Congratulations and best wishes to Brandon, Kyle, Sam, Tommy & Victoria!

JULY HIGHLIGHTS

- ***7/2 Mon, 7:30 PM***
  Religious Planning Meeting
- ***July 10, 12, 17 & 19, 7:30PM***
  Odori Practice
- ***7/1 Wed, 7:30 PM***
  Temple Board Meeting
- ***7/21-22 Sat/Sun***
  OBON BAZAAR

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To Live in the Moment

By Victoria Okumura

When I first came to this Temple, I didn't really know what to expect. I lived across the Bay and didn't grow up learning about Buddhism. I knew some members through Tri-City sports and had volunteered at Obon for a couple of years, but that was pretty much it when it came to the Temple, I definitely felt like an outsider.

The first day I came to service, I was tired from a long day of badminton. I was still half-asleep during the service (no offense, Reverend Koyama) and because I didn't grow up with Buddhist ideas, I had no idea what he was talking about. Being confused and groggy wasn't exactly the best combination for paying attention!

It was Dharma school that really helped me figure out what Buddhism was about. On the first day, we were told to make 'party pants', which are crazy pants that define the party animal inside of you. The point was to learn how to 'live in the moment' and **enjoy life as it comes at you**. To seize opportunities and have fun, no matter what the consequences. **To live with no regrets**.

It was a lot of fun to make pants with crazy polka dots and stripes that I would never have to wear in public, but it was also an easy-to-understand lesson that I realized I never really took to heart. I was taught to always keep in mind the consequences I would have to deal

You Only Live Once

By Brandon Okumura

I was introduced to the church a long time before I knew what it was. Starting in middle school, my parents dragged me to a festival called Obon. We went to San Jose, Palo Alto, and Mountain View just to name a few. Easily, Mountain View's was the biggest and best.

I could see the cooperation and family-like environment among the booth workers. I had fun walking around and eating all of the good food. But what got us to join the church was my sister Victoria's random goal to play basketball.

The same friendly people from Obon were at this basketball thing my sister joined. And then insert a few more events here, and POOF, here we are!

Joining YBA is definitely one of the best decisions I have ever made. This two-year experience has changed me more than anything else in my life.

My freshman and sophomore year I was that little Asian kid in the corner either programming or doing calculus. To the people in Tri-City basketball, I that little kid on the bleachers, playing Pokemon and eating your cookies.

However, participating in YBA activities and going to conferences forced me out of my comfort zone. I have made countless friends, formed never-ending relationships, and I can now talk in front of a huge crowd.

july 2012

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 HONDO CLOSED NO SUNDAY	2 HONDO CLOSED 7pm - Kendo @ gym 7:30pm - Religious	3 HONDO CLOSED 6pm - Taiko 7pm - Nakayoshi	4 HOLIDAY HONDO CLOSED OFFICE CLOSED	5 HONDO CLOSED 6pm - Taiko	6 HONDO CLOSED	7 HONDO CLOSED
8 10:00am Sunday Kanji-e Hatsubon	9 7pm - Kendo @ gym	10 6pm - Taiko 7:30pm - Odori	11 7:30pm - Temple	12 4pm - Denver YBA 6pm - Taiko 7:30pm - Odori	13 Denver YBA 6:30pm - Fuji Club	14 9am - BWA meeting
15 NO SUNDAY	16 7:30pm - Bazaar	17 8am - mznju mzking 6pm - Construction 6pm - Taiko 7:30pm - Odori	18 Storing manju @ 8am - manju making 6pm - Construction	19 Storing manju @ 6pm - Construction 6pm - Taiko 7:30pm - Odori	20 storing manju @ 6pm - Construction 6pm - Taiko	21 storing manju @ 4pm - Obon Bazaar 8:30pm - Bazaar
22 NO SUNDAY 12pm - Obon Bazaar 7pm - Odori dancing 8:30pm - Bazaar	23 8am - Clean up	24 6pm - Clean up	25 Remove all 6pm - Clean up	26 6pm - Clean up	27 Rev Koyama	28 Rev Koyama
29 Janitors clean up NO SUNDAY Rev Koyama	30 All facility closed @ Janitors clean up Rev Koyama	31 All facility closed @ Janitors clean up Rev Koyama	1 All facility closed @ gym floor finishing Return all Rev Koyama	2 All facility closed @ gym floor finishing Rev Koyama	3 gym floor finishing Rev Koyama 4:30pm - Calligraph	4 12pm - CDYBA 12pm - CDYBA

Mountain View Buddhist Temple ❖ 575 N. Shoreline Blvd ❖ Mountain View, CA 94043 ❖ (650) 964-9426 ❖ www.mvbuddhisttemple.org

Kangi-E Obon/Hatsubon Service

Sunday, July 8th 10:00AM

Sangha Hall

Home Stretch for Obon Planning—Note Important Dates

Last Obon Meeting (Pricing)
The last Obon meeting will also be the pricing meeting, all booth chairs, please plan to attend Wednesday, June 27th, 7:30PM

Odori Practice
July 10, 12, 17 & 19, 7:30PM
(Sangha Hall)

Everyone's help is needed to make Obon a success. If you are not already working, please contact me so we can get you assigned to a booth.

There are a number of areas to help during the weekend as well as the week before. Everything from construction to food preparation to selling during the weekend.

We welcome anyone that would like to help with Obon.

Contact Yumi Higa
Email: yumi_higa@yahoo.com
Phone: 408-421-4106

50th Anniversary Meeting

August 13th, 2012, 7:30PM — Pancake Room

No meeting in July. The celebration date of the September 29th is quickly approaching. There are still many things to be resolved. In order to make the day go smoothly, assignments will be made for every phase of the program. Please send back yo3ur reservation request for the banquet as soon as possible. This is an important milestone in the Temple's history. Please be a part of the historic event.

150 Club Winner

The winner for the June 2012 150 Club is **Jean Shimoguchi**. There are 6 more monthly drawings plus the December BONUS drawing. To participate please contact **Glenn Kitasoe**:

Phone 408-749-9925
Email: rgkit114@aol.com

Thank you all for participating in the 2012, 150 Club .

Toban & Echo Schedule

	Toban	Echo	Article Deadline
JUL	Zones 8 & 9	**NO ECHO**	**NO ECHO**
AUG	Zones 10 & 11	Aug 15 (Wed)	Aug 10 (Fri)
SEP	Zones 12 & 13	Sep 19 (Wed)	Sep 14 (Fri)

Please note the revised article deadline, printing dates and email submission process. This is provide time to layout in the new format. Thank you.

Email all articles to echo@mvbuddhisttemple.org

OBON—MARK YOUR CALENDARS

2012 Obon Festival & Bazaar—Key Dates & Times

Date	Time	Activity
Sunday, July 8	**10:00AM**	**Kan-gi E Obon/Hatsubon Service**
Tuesday, July 10	8:30AM 7:30PM – 8:45PM	Take out Items for Construction Odori Practice
Thursday, July 12	7:30PM – 8:45PM	Odori Practice
Saturday, July 14	9:00AM	Prepare Oboro
Tuesday, July 17	8:30AM 6:30PM 7:30PM – 8:45PM	Lay Out Booth Materials Construction Begins (Dinner served by MVBT Board) Odori Practice
Wednesday, July 18	9:00AM 6:00PM 6:30PM	Make Yaki Manju Clean & Prepare Chicken Construction (Dinner served by YBA)
Thursday, July 19	8:00AM 10:00AM 6:30PM 7:00PM 7:30PM – 8:45PM	Prepare Kanpyo Tempura & Beef Teriyaki veg. prep Construction (Dinner served by ABA) Tempura – Fish preparation Final Odori Practice (outdoors)
Friday, July 20	10:00AM 1:00PM 6:30PM 6:30PM	Continue prep for Tempura Beef Teriyaki meat cutting Beef Teriyaki skewering Construction/Booth Furnishing/decoration
Saturday, July 21	5:00AM 9:00AM **4:00 – 10:00PM**	Rice cooking Make Sushi & Ohagi **Obon Festival & Bazaar Open**
Sunday, July 22	4:00AM 6:00AM **12:00 - 8:30PM**	Rice cooking Make Sushi & Ohagi **Obon Festival & Bazaar Open**
Monday, July 23	7:30AM 12:00PM	Booth Clean up Begins Lunch served by BWA
Tuesday, July 24	6:30PM	Booth disassembly begins (Dinner served by Dharma School)
Wednesday, July 25	8:30AM 6:30PM	Return all materials to warehouse Finish Clean up (Dinner served by BWA)

Questions?

Want to help with Obon?

Contact Yumi Higa

yumi_higa@yahoo.com

408-421-4106

BWA Gearing Up for Obon Food Prep

We will be very busy with the Obon Bazaar coming up. All members and friends are requested to help during preparation as noted below:

Wed Jul 18th, 9:00AM
Manju making, mixing the teriyaki sauce, cooking the shiitake, clean and marinating chicken.

Thu, July 19th
Cook kampyo and lay them on the tray along with the shiitake.

Fri, July 20th
Cook the tamago yaki and others in preparation for the maki sushi, age sushi and ohagi.

Sat, July 21st, 9:00AM
Sushi and ohagi assembly—9:00AM
Udon and dashi—1:00PM
Dining Room set-up—2:30PM

Sun, July 22nd, 6:00AM
Sushi and ohagi assembly

We continue to meet monthly for the big FBWA conference to be held in San Jose at the Doubletree Hotel on October 12-14, 2012. Anyone interested in attending (men or women) are welcome. Please let any BWA member know and we can give you more information.

DONATIONS
Gratefully Acknowledged

Kaikigi/Koyama Families
In memory of mother ($200)

Shizue Ogata
In memory of husband ($150)

NEXT MEETING
Sat, July14, 2012
9:00 AM in the Sangha Hall

Buddhist Women's Association

To Live in the Moment (Cont'd from Page 1)

with, especially since I usually threw myself head-first into new things. "Sooner or later," I was told, "it will come back and bite you." This sort of scared me into being more cautious in the things I did and the decisions I made.

However, the party pants idea seemed like a good one. It rekindled the old, troublemaking person that forgot what it was like to live without a care and enjoy everything life had to offer. Even though the careful side of me screamed out that it wasn't a good idea, I decided to give it a try and apply it to my life on a daily basis.

I played badminton all four years of my high school career. I originally didn't want to be any part of a school team, but my twin brother, Brandon, strongly 'encouraged' me by dragging me to tryouts and telling me that I would like it. I ended up landing a spot on the varsity team and enjoyed every minute of it.

Yes, Brandon, you were right, but only this time!

I took badminton very seriously for the first two years. Maybe a little too seriously—half the team became afraid to play me because I would aim to hit them for quick points. I even growled at another player once as they were telling a teammate that they could've beaten me. My coach only kept players that did well and being cut just wasn't an option.

Afraid of being cut, determined to become the best, and well-known for being brutally competitive on the court, I didn't realize that I wasn't enjoying it as much as I should have been.

For my Junior year season, I promised myself **I would take the party pants idea on the court**. Not literally! I would never play badminton in bright orange pants with purple giraffe designs!

I found myself befriending players from other teams instead of growling at them. I would talk to teammates instead of challenging them. I still aimed for them, but I didn't smash the bird with the intent on leaving a red welt on their arms anymore.

It was almost a magical transformation. Last season, coaches pitted me in the most competitive situations just to see what I could do; this season, I found myself laughing along with the people I played against, truly enjoying badminton for what it was—a game.

In one particularly tough match, my partner and I were going to compete for the last spot for State championships—the biggest badminton tournament of the season. She was extremely nervous and was apologizing for any mistakes even before we were playing!

She was beginning to make me nervous, so I told her it didn't matter if we made it to State or not, and that all I asked of her was to just enjoy the game and play our best.

It wasn't about the win, even though our coach told us it was. When the game began, I told her, "**Live in the moment**!"

We lost. But I wasn't disappointed at all. The game was close and lots of fun, especially since the girls we were playing took it way too seriously and were yelling at each other the whole time. We came out with smiles and laughs, even though we didn't have a tournament spot.

Being able to let go and live in the moment was probably the most liberating thing I've ever done. It opened me up to new experiences and changed the way I was able to perceive things.

I will be attending Cal Poly San Luis Obispo in the fall and I know that there will be a TON of new things for me to do there! But I will be going there open-minded and ready to enjoy everything it has to offer.

The Temple provided tons of opportunities to experience new things, but it also gave me the mindset to be able to open myself up to them. This supportive environment, even though I didn't grow up in it, exposed me to the world and all that it has to offer. I made friends here and also in other YBA groups that I will never forget, learned how to give back to the community, and developed leadership skills I will utilize when I go off to college.

I came here feeling like an outsider, but I leave here feeling like a part of a second family.

For all this, I will forever appreciate all that the Temple has given me.

Victoria Okumura

Victoria is a graduate of James Logan High School, where she played Varsity Badminton. She is an accomplished photographer and has had award-winning work shown both at her school at the Alameda County Fair.

Together with his twin brother Brandon, Victoria will attend Cal-State University, San Luis Obispo in the Fall

The Biggest Lessons Can Be Found in the Littlest Ways

Good Morning!!
Hope you all are doing well!
It's been a long year but
nevertheless it's also been swell.

I decided to write my speech
with a little rhyme,
So that way you all will understand
my message while not feeling the
weight of the time!

I've been a member of the temple
since the third grade,
And although I don't have the best
attendance, I always felt this place
has given me the best of aid.

From the unity felt at mochitsuki
to the messages in Rev. Dean's talks,
This place has always been
enjoyable around the clock.

However, I want to change the
topic of my speech,
And focus on what's here today
and in my reach.

My grandma and my great
grandparents are here,
All the way from Hawaii they came for
my grad and to listen to me by ear.

Let me share a bit about these three,
It is what they stand for and preach
which over the years, have helped me.

My grandma is one of the strongest
women I know,
Everything that she wants, goes.

She has taught me with a will
there is a way,
In fact, even someone who is 65
can learn karate.

She reminds me to always have an
open mind.
Because only then you will be able
to accomplish whatever you find.

Now let me tell you about my
great grandparents, or this beauti-
ful couple,
Ever since they met on the beach
in Hawaii, their love has never
been supple.

To me, they remain a constant
inspiration,
Taking the teachings of the Buddha
to every obstacle and generation.

With 4 kids, 8 grandkids, 15 great
grandkids and 1 great great grand-
child along the way,
Family has remained the most
important thing any day.

My great grandpa feels that although
it may be tough,
You must always put your family
first because in the end, it is them
that will be enough.

He learned this when he was very
young,
After his father died, it was he
who raised the siblings and took
on whatever life brung.

Despite the hardships he faced,
He always moved forward and
sought the best in every space.

Along with my great grandpa, my
great grandma accomplished tons,
She worked on the pineapple fields
and found a way to support everyone.

Most importantly she knows
**success will be found when
you set your mind to it.**
As a senior citizen she went back
to school to get her high school
degree in a short bit.

They are such wonderful individu-
als I am honored to have guide me
down my route.
Therefore my message to you
young ones is to appreciate what
your elders have to bring about.

The biggest lessons can be found
in the littlest way,
**Sometimes you can learn a lot
by simply listening to what
they have to say.**

Samantha Howard

Samantha is a graduate of Monta Vista High School. She has done hula since she was 4 years old, and has been a Sempai at Nakayoshi Gakko for several years.

Samantha will attend USC in the Fall to study neuroscience.

You Only Live Once (Cont'd from Page 1)

Brandon Okumura

Brandon is a graduate of James Logan High School, where he played badminton and received the Varsity award. He has been involved in animal rescue/rehabilitation, and enjoys parkour and computer programming

Together with his twin sister Victoria, Brandon will attend Cal-State University, San Luis Obispo in the Fall.

My senior year in high school is definitely my best year. Just a few weeks ago was the last badminton game of the season and Senior night—the night to remember the Seniors of the team. We were all having a great time hanging out with some of our closest friends, but that's when it hit me.

I'm leaving. No more high school, no more badminton, no more teachers forcing you to study and waking you up in middle of class, and no more nagging from my mother trying to get me to bed because it is "past my bedtime". But most importantly, what will happen to my friends?

As much as I want to hit a rewind button on a magic TV remote that will take me back to the beginning of Senior year, I know it won't happen. **Things never stay the same. Our world is constantly changing**.

There are three things I remember from one of the first few services I attended.

1) I was scared to death because I didn't know anybody except my sister. This feeling was quickly eased because of the close and supporting members of the Sangha.
2) I was probably hungry.
3) **Impermanence**.

I remember Sensei talking about this idea, but I didn't know what it was or what it meant. It took me until just a few weeks ago to finally understand Sensei's message.

The idea of impermanence is a reality. We can choose whether to accept it or not. It brings both fear and excitement for life. We go through stages of happiness or sorrow.

Relationships are constantly being formed and broken. The future is not set. It changes with us and with our actions. **By accepting the idea of impermanence, I appreciate what I have now and cherish every moment I have with my loved ones**. We can live life to the fullest if we know that nothing stays the same forever.

I would thank a few people.

Thank you Sensei and all of the YBA and Dharma School advisors who have lead me on this incredible journey.

Thank you to the Sangha for being so supportive and friendly.

Thank you to my parents who I know will always be there for me.

And last but not least, thank you to my sister, Victoria and your random interest in basketball. I know we may not get along 100% of the time, but we are there for each other. And now, we get to see each other for four more years!

Without change, our lives would be meaningless.

As much as I want it, I would love to stay with the YBA. These past two years were well spent making memories that will last forever.

However, I must move forward in life and continue my journey into the unknown. I will spend the summer cherishing my time with all my friends, and enjoying their company while I can without regret.

Remember, you only live once.

Nothing Lasts Forever

By Kyle Nishimoto

Impermanence—the property of not existing for indefinitely long durations. In other words, **nothing lasts forever.**

When I met the Koyama family in 2001, little did I know that they would have such an impact on my life. Back in the day, Tommy and I had so many sleepovers that I'm pretty sure the Koyamas got sick of me. Nonetheless, Tommy and I always had a plan when asking for a sleepover.

Tommy would say, "Come with me to ask my mom if you can sleepover, because if you're there, she can't say no." And then I would say, "Dude, you're a genius!" Of course, because of that brilliant idea, it worked every time.

Once we hit high school, it became more and more difficult to find time to hangout and sleepover because I had basketball tournaments almost every weekend, somewhere between from Sacramento to LA, and homework on top of that.

I miss those old days. I miss those times when we would play checkers at 3AM because we were bored…and when we would go to the back of the church grounds, and layout our own little league field, not even caring about what it would cost.

All we have left is this summer, and after that, my best friend will be across the country. No more sleepovers, no more hanging out, and checking out girls. I am going to miss that, but I am so grateful that I was given the opportunities.

There's a saying "You never know what you have, until it's gone."

I want to take this time to thank Reverend Dean, and Mrs. Koyama for their hospitality and for being basically like my second set parents.

I recently found out about Tommy's grandma's passing, and it really opened my eyes to how lucky I am to have all 4 grandparents, healthy and living nearby. I don't get to see my dad's side very often, because of a very unfortunate event.

My dad's brother, my Uncle Rich, suffered a series of strokes last summer, causing him to lose his ability to walk and talk, and to this day, the cause is still unknown. He now lives in the convalescent hospital, and that is where my grandparents spend most of their time now. No one ever saw this coming, and to see him like this, kills me. That one event, turned into a learning experience for me: that **things don't stay the same forever**.

What I'm trying to say to all the Dharma School students is that **time doesn't stop for anyone…life moves on** and before you know it, you're going to be walking on the stage receiving your diploma. Last year, I heard all the time about how senior year of high school goes by fast…and they were right. I honestly have no explanation for why it moves so fast, but it just does.

The people you meet throughout elementary, middle, and high school will soon be off in a different city than you, possibly even in a different state than you…never to be as close as you once were.

I don't think that this concept can be expressed deeply enough. You need to live in the now…don't worry about what is happening tomorrow, don't worry about what is happening in your future. Sure it is nice to have a goal set, but don't forget that you will never be able to take back the time that you have right now…

There are endless opportunities waiting for you in the world, take them…take them all. You don't want to be the person regretting that you didn't do something. **Be the person that was thankful that you did something.** You will only be a kid once, and once that time passes, it has passed and there is nothing that can take you back to those times.

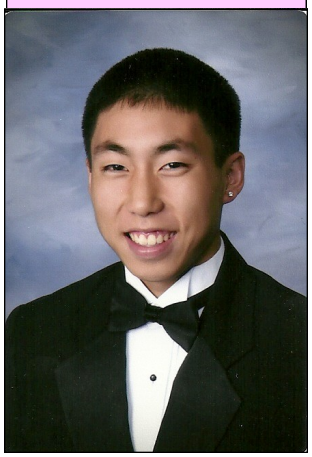
Since I graduated last Thursday, my 'high school days' are over…I can't make anymore high school memories, because I'm not a high schooler anymore. Sure, I am sad that I am officially done with high school, but I am excited to meet new people and create more memories in college.

As Eleanor Roosevelt once said, "**The purpose of life is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly and without fear for newer and richer experience**."

Thank You.

Kyle Nishimoto

Kyle graduated from Homestead High School, where he played Varsity Basketball. He played for both Foster City Flyers Tournament Team and Tri-City. He has been a referee and coached the Sunnyvale Middle School 8th Grade Girls Team to an undefeated season. This Fall, Kyle will attend San Jose State University to study Business Administration/Business Management.



You Don't Know What You Have Until It's Gone

You don't know what you have until it's gone. The overused and clichéd line certainly rings true in my case.

Starting out in Washington, I was a happy kid, quiet and shy. I went along with the world around me, was herded to and from school and to and from the temple. Two very different environments. On the one hand, at school, I was the only Asian in a sea of white kids.

This brought up very confusing ideas about my identity. My mother remembers me asking her, "Mom, am I white?"

"No!" she replied a little hysterically.

I then responded with the next logical question: "Then am I black?"

"No! You're Asian!"

I then began to learn what being Asian meant. And being the Reverend's son, being Asian seemed to correlate with being Buddhist. It meant waking up every Sunday morning, and going to temple. It meant no sleeping in on Sundays, and no sleepovers Saturday night.

It was like cutting my weekend in half and extending the school week a day earlier. It meant helping at all of the fundraisers, hauling pounds and pounds of pungent raw chicken or pounding mochi for mochitsuki. It meant having to sit through my Dad's sermons that seemed to last forever. Just kidding Dad.

Then my Dad was transferred to Mountain View from Tacoma, Washington.

By Tommy Koyama

You don't know what you have until it's gone. Here's where the cliché starts to fit. I left the beautiful evergreen trees, the snow, my friends, and my childhood behind in Washington and was thrown into a fast-paced environment of smog, irate drivers, and wannabe gangsters.

I didn't want to be 900 miles from my original home and it was hard to adjust and get acclimated to my new surroundings. I struggled to make the right friends in school, got into trouble and even got sent to the principal's office a couple of times. I was a pretty rotten kid.

But I eventually found solace in sports. The Tri-City program helped me make friends while competing in the sport that I love. Through basketball I met some of my best friends, like Kyle Nishimoto, and he has pretty much been a brother to me ever since. We would see each other at church, play basketball in the gym, and when the season came around, we would kill CYS and TAISHO. We went undefeated for 3 seasons with Coach Hubert.

But what really brought us together: girls. Kyle and I were pretty much girl-crazy and when he struck out every time I was there to console him, and when I got the girls number he was there to cheer me on. Kyle, I'm sorry to say, but the situation hasn't changed.

And so we entered high school. This meant joining YBA, or the Young Babe Arena. We joined forces with Adam Oshiro and Bobby Woo on our quest to get girls' numbers. Going to conferences and dances with our wolf pack will always be a highlight of YBA. But it eventually became more than the aspect of chasing girls. We developed some of the closest friendships I have ever had in my entire life.

You don't know what you have until its gone. Adam and Bobby are a year older than Kyle and me. So this year they left for college and we weren't able to hang out whenever we wanted. YBA was definitely not the same without them.

Leaving for college is upon me now.

You don't know what you have until it's gone. If it's one thing that my Dad's sermons have taught me it is gratitude and being grateful for all of the causes and conditions that have enabled me to live the life that I have.

I'm grateful for the wonderful childhood I experienced in Washington, But I am also grateful for moving.

I'm grateful for all of the mistakes I made when I was adjusting to California, for without them I wouldn't have been able to gauge the direction I wanted to go in.

I'm grateful for Tri-City, for letting me compete and giving me the opportunity to meet wonderful people and friends I will cherish. and I'm grateful for Coach Rod, hands down the best coach I ever had. Returning to Tri-City after 2 years of high school basketball was

You Don't Know What You Have Until It's Gone (cont'd fr. Page 8)

the best decision I made and I only regret not playing for him for the first two.

and Curt: when you guys left for college, the house felt empty.

have enough to eat and **thank you for dropping everything when something is wrong in my life.**

Tommy Koyama

Tommy is a graduate of Mountain View High School. The son of Reverend Koyama, he has been the YBA President, Vice President of the CDYBL and a Sempai for Nakayoshi Gakko.

In the Fall, Tommy will attend Northeastern University in Boston, MA to study architecture.

Playing for you was definitely the highlight of my basketball career. My mom was the only one who knew this, but after our last Sacramento tournament I cried on the car ride home. Because I didn't know how much that team meant to me until it was over.

I'm grateful for the Temple and its members, for always being friendly and kind to my family and, for giving my brothers and me plenty of leftover foods from temple functions, a gym to play basketball, a parking lot to ride my bike, and a house to live under.

I am grateful for all of the opportunities you have given me, like being able to return to Nakayoshi Gakko and work as a Sempai. I'm grateful for the opportunity to meet some of my closest friends.

I'm grateful to YBA and Dharma School, for letting me meet my best friends, and new friends. I'm grateful for my friends, Kyle, Adam, Bobby, Doug, Sammi, Haley, Kelsey, and all of the current YBA members here today. I always had a good time with you guys.

I'm grateful for my family. Justin

It was just our parents and me and it was just terrible. They were always in my business. But now that you guys are back home, I'm grateful for you diverting Mom and Dad's attention once in awhile. I am grateful for having brothers like you, great role models and people that I aspire to be.

Dad, you were always the rock, the steady hand. Mom, you were the shaky hand. But both of you effortlessly made me feel your unconditional love every day of my existence.

Thank you Dad for taking me on college tours, and organizing and planning every step. Thank you for going out of your way, juggling services and meetings to be at every game and important event I can think of. Even though I sometimes question whether you love the dog more than me, I can always feel your love when I see you in the stands, or audience in your baseball hat and fanny pack.

Mom, thank you for waking up early, cooking breakfast, and making a sandwich everyday for lunch.

Thank you for making sure I always

Thank you for your smile, your laughter, and your joy that automatically fills me with happiness.

Now some final words of wisdom. You don't know what you have until it's gone. Live your whole life trying to disprove this clichéd line.

Be mindful of what you have before it's gone.

Be grateful to the people who matter to you, and make sure they know how much you value them.

Thank you.

Congratulations Miroku Graduates | Welcome 6th Graders!

We had a luncheon in honor of our graduating 8th graders. Congratulations go out to: **Evan Chu, Ryan Hironaka, Devon Matsumoto, Rachel Nakamura, Lindsey Nishimoto, Kelly Nishimura, Emily Terada** and **Alex Tsukahara**. We wish you all the best as you move on to high school in the fall.

All Dharma School students that will be entering 6th grade in the fall are welcome to join our group. Meeting dates and times will be out in the near future.

We would like to extend a BIG "thank you" to all of you who contributed to make our root beer float fundraiser such a success. We presented a check in the amount of $330.25 to Mr. Ron Murata at a recent Sunday service in support of the MVBT capital campaign.

Have a nice summer!

We hope to see everyone at the Obon Festival in July.

Giants Baseball in August and September—Join ABA!

Thanks to all the **ABA members** who helped with the chicken teriyaki fundraiser.

BASEBALL REMINDER
SF Giants vs. Washington Nationals
Wed August 15, 2012
Maybe 2 tickets available.
Contact Irene Uchiyama

SJ Giants—***Sat September 1, 2012***
Contact Joanne Makishima. Cost $40 dinner included.

Thanks to **Eileen Fujikawa** for organizing the Temple CPR class.

DONATIONS
Gratefully Acknowledged
Masako & Arata Yamaga
who joined members on their annual 20th trip to Reno

Mel & Audrey Inouye
who are grateful for Audrey's recovery for elbow replacement surgery

Thank You from Dharma School

Thank you to **all the families** that brought salads and desserts for the chicken teriyaki crew.

Special thanks to **Pauline Shinkawa**, **Debbie Sato** and **Tracey Mukoyama** for organizing and coordinating the lunch!

Another successful campout! We had nearly 100 adults and children this year. Thanks to **Christine Hirabayashi** and **Janell Tao** for helping to organize the food.

Have a safe summer and we will see you at Obon! Dharma School will resume on September 9th.

DONATIONS
Gratefully Acknowledged

Armadillo Willy's
Fundraiser

Craig & Diane Nishimura
Kelly's birthday

YBA Updates

Our Mother's Day Brunch went very well. I hope all of the mothers got a relaxing meal before service!

18 YBA members attended the Bay District Volleyball tournament. We won the championship in the toughest pool for the 4th consecutive year! **Go Winning-the Poohs**!

YBA is excited for our annual camping trip and looking forward to welcoming incoming freshman. This is always an enjoyable event. We are also getting ready for Obon and all of the Spam musubi and chili we will be serving!

On behalf of the YBA, I would like to thank each and every one of the temple members for their unconditional support and helping make my job a lot easier! **See you at Obon!**

In Gassho,
Thomas Koyama
YBA President 2011-2012

Mountain View Buddhist Temple

27th Annual Reverend and Mrs. Sensho Sasaki Scholarship Memorial Golf Tournament

When: **Sunday, August 19, 2012**

Course: **Sunnyvale Muni Golf Course** - (408) 738-3666
605 Macara Lane (off Maude Avenue) Sunnyvale

Time: **First tee-off at 11:00am**
ALL GOLFERS MUST CHECK IN BEFORE 10:30am

Fee: **$100.00** (Includes green fees, trophy, barbecue dinner, prizes & appreciable contribution toward the Scholarship Fund).
Carts are NOT included.

Entry Fee Deadline: **Monday, August 6, 2012.** You may make up your own foursome. Only the first 48 entries will be accepted. First come, first served.

Temple members, friends, and non-golfers are invited to attend the barbecue dinner for $15.00 to support the scholarship fund. The dinner is scheduled for 4:30pm at the MVBT Sangha Hall. Many door prizes will be presented. Dinner reservations must be made by August 6, 2012

Make checks payable to: Mountain View Buddhist Temple, with footnote *Sasaki Scholarship*.

Mail all entries and dinner reservations to: Richard Endo
1158 Crespi Drive
Sunnyvale, CA 94086 / (408)839-0051

----------Please mail this portion with your check:----------

26th Annual Reverend and Mrs. Sensho Sasaki Scholarship Memorial Golf Tournament

NAME	NCGA/GHIN Handicap	or Avg SCORE	CART Yes/No
1.			
2.			
3.			
4.			

** Maximum Handicap: Men – 32 Women – 36*

Golfers - $100 x number of golfers	#	$
Dinner Only - $15 x number of people	#	$
Total Amount Due		$

Contact Name: _____ **Phone #:** _____

August & September

Monthly

Memorial

Service

Sunday
Sept 9th

10:00 am

Shotsuki Hoyo (Monthly Memorial Service)

The Shotsuki (Monthly Memorial) Services are conducted and sponsored by the temple in memory of the past members who have passed away during a given month. It is not meant to be a substitute for families to observe their Family Memorial Service for their loved ones. The Shotsuki loved ones are:

Thomas Arakaki
Masataro Fujii
Masao Fukumoto
Dorothy Furuichi
Masuo Hamada
Hiroshi Haruta
Mary Haruta
Ronald Higaki
Akira Hiroshige
Matsujiro Hiroshige
Minoru Hiroshige
Takeshi Hori
Minoru Horino
Edith Hoshi
Aya Ichinaga
Misaye Ikebe
George Ikemiya
Akira Inamori
Atsushi Inouye
Kiyoye Inouye
Asa Ishimaru
Satoshi Ishimaru
George Izumi
Kimiko Kashima
Shigeo Kashima
Itsume Kawamoto
Shina Kinaga
Sumiye Kito
Albert Kobayashi
Toshio Kochi
John Kondo
Kazuo Kurashige
Chiyomi Masuda
Haru Matsuzaki
Kazuo Mayeda
Yoshino Miyamoto
Kakuemon Nagasaki
John Nagatoishi
Toshio Nakagawa
Edward Nakano
Janice Nakashima
Magoji Nakashima
Alice Nishimura
Tomisaburo Oda
Frank Ogata
Iyano Ogawa
Chieko Okamoto
Mineko Okamoto
Alfred Okubo
Tsuyo Okumura
Kin'ichi Okuno
Toshiko Okuno
Chiyo Ozawa
Haruno Saito
Harry Sakae
Warren Sakae
Kitao Sakai
Miyuki Sakano
Shimano Satake
George M. Sato
Koma Shinke
Hisayo Shinta
Hiroshi Sugimoto
Sam Sugimoto
Dora Suzuki
George Takaki
June Tokunaga
Jack Tsuchida
Nobuko Tsuchida
Yukiye Watanabe
Tom Yamaji
Yumi Yokoo
Totaro Yoshida

If a name has been inadvertently left off or you would like to add a family member to the Mountain View Buddhist Temple list of Shotsuki names, please contact Rev. Koyama.

E-mail **dkoyama@comcast.net**

Phone (temple office) **(650) 964-9426**

Kimono Trunk Show—Thursday, July 12 in Sangha Hall

Thur, July 12, 2012, 6 – 9PM

Vintage & New Items
Kimonos – silk, cotton, synthetic
Haoris – silk, synthetic
Obis and accessories
Getas and tabis

Cash, checks, credit cards accepted

A portion of proceeds to benefit Mountain View Buddhist Temple
Questions? Call **Julie Hoshida Joyce (650) 799-7567**

HOSHIDA KIMONO
JAPANESE WEARABLE ART

Senior Activities— Resume on August 20th

JUL 21-22—Our annual Obon bazaar. With the bazaar approaching, our ladies are busy working with many different projects to help the sales of the Home Craft booth. If you have any craft that you would to donate to the Home Crafts booth, contact **Jeanne Ohara**. She will be pleased to receive all homemade projects.

SEP 6—We will be making Manju, starting at 8:00 AM and preparing for the Midori Kai Arts and Craft Show, held in the Sangha Hall every year. Again, we ask for your support and time. Fundraisers help support our trips and lunches

If there are any places of interest that we can visit for next year, please share any information with us. We want to accommodate and entertain our Senior on special and interesting trips.

WANTED: EXTRA YARN
Still looking for yarn and special Japanese materials. If anyone you know has these extra products, please mention our Senior Craft Group. Our Senior are kept very busy with different projects. Yarn and materials are a big tool for their projects.

LINE DANCING
Thursdays, 9:30AM-10:00AM
For anyone interested in morning exercise, Led by **Naomi Ariyama**, the Seniors enjoy a short, but invigorating half hour. Come and enjoy the group.

2 CARD PLAYING GROUPS
Learn to play Shanghai, a game of rummy. Good for the mind for it keeps you alert while enjoying it with a fun group. Or try Hana, a Japanese card game that can be easily be taught by our friendly players. We can use more card players. If you don't know the games, we have experts that can teach you. Men are also welcome. Please feel free to join us.

SENIOR CRAFT HOURS
Thursdays, 9:00AM-12:00PM
Light refreshment of coffee, tea and desserts are always provided. Everyone is welcome to join in and share new ideas. Please feel free to join us, for we are always looking to make new friends.

Senior Cookbooks for Sale
Makes a great gift!

$18

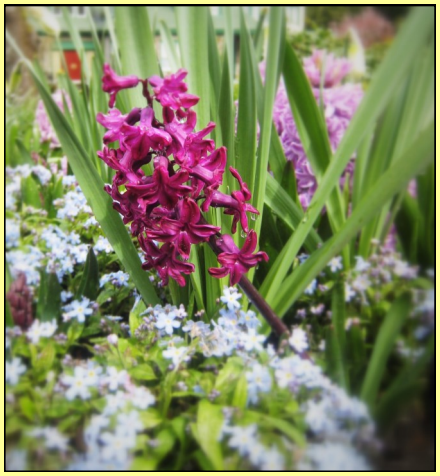
The Mountain View Buddhist Temple would like to express its heartfelt condolences to the family and friends of:

Kisa Ruth Kamei June 8, 2012

Kiyo Ogata June 10, 2012

May you find comfort in the embrace of
Infinite Light and Life,
the wisdom and compassion of Amida Buddha.

Namo Amida Butsu



august 2012

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
29 Janitors clean up NO SUNDAY Rev Koyama	30 All facility closed @ Janitors clean up Rev Koyama	31 All facility closed @ Janitors clean up Rev Koyama	1 All facility closed @ gym floor finishing Return all Rev Koyama	2 All facility closed @ gym floor finishing Rev Koyama	3 gym floor finishing Rev Koyama 4:30pm - Calligraph	4 12pm - CDYBA 12pm - CDYBA
5 No Sunday Service 12am - CDYBA 12am - CDYBA	6 BCA Minister 7pm - Kendo @ gym 7:30pm - Religious	7 BCA Ministers Cub Scouts 7:00m 6pm - Taiko	8 BCA Ministers 7pm - Temple choir 7:30pm - Temple	9 BCA Ministers 6pm - Taiko 7pm - MVBT	10 Rev Koyama 4:30pm - Calligraph 6:30pm - Fuji Club	11 Rev Koyama
12 No Sunday Service Rev Koyama	13 Rev Koyama 7pm - Kendo @ gym	14 6pm - Taiko 7pm - Cub Scouts	15 7pm - Temple choir	16 6pm - Taiko 7pm - MVBT	17	18 Eagle Scouts Court
19 No Sunday Servicew Sasaki Golf	20 6:30pm - Girl Scouts 7pm - Kendo @ gym	21 6pm - Taiko 7pm - Cub Scouts	22 7pm - Temple choir	23 6pm - Taiko 7pm - MVBT	24	25 5:30pm - Cheryl
26 Sunday Service 10: 8:30am - O-asaji 10am - Shotsuki	27 6:30pm - Girl Scouts 7pm - Kendo @ gym	28 6pm - Taiko 7pm - Cub Scouts	29 7pm - Temple choir	30 9am - Senior activity 6pm - Taiko 7pm - MVBT	31	1 6pm - Jim Lund @

Mountain View Buddhist Temple ❖ 575 N. Shoreline Blvd ❖ Mountain View, CA 94043 ❖ (650) 964-9426 ❖ www.mvbuddhisttemple.org

Get Ready for Obon

This issue includes the five Dharma talks given by graduation high school Seniors.

Find a pdf version online at:
www.mvbuddhisttemple.org

In gassho,
The Echo Staff

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Donations	*21-23*

Mountain View Buddhist Temple
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