

## (23)Wishing for peace

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It has been 21 days since American and British forces began the Iraq war. In today's paper, a big headline says "Baghdad falls to US forces." I just hope that there will soon be a world free of wars.

When I was sending ki energy in a chairman's session the other day, Mr. A's face started to distort looking very painful. His legs seemed heavy. He was trying to tell me something, so I listened to him while sending the energy to his legs. Then he said, "I can't walk anymore, you go ahead," in a constrained voice. It seemed that he was walking with many people. I thought, "Is he in the middle of a trip or something?" then he said, "I wanted to go home" as if in pain. I wanted him to feel better quickly, so I focused on sending ki energy to him without saying a word. Then gradually, he started telling his story; his situation became clearer to me. He seemed to have been in a military during the World War II, and was walking endlessly towards Japan across a vast continent (probably Siberia or Manchuria) together with his party. But due to starvation, cold and an extreme fatigue, he became unable to take a step further. Others in the party encouraged him to go on, but he could not walk anymore, and prepared to die. I told him, "the war is already over, please relax," while sending the energy. But the painful look on his face did not change; it seemed that there was still not enough light. He said his party were all suffering as well. Already more than half a century has passed since the end of the WWII. For us, it is already a distant past, but for them, it was not over yet. I kept on sending the energy while praying that a lot of light would reach to them. "Whether you lose or win, I'm sick of the war. All those who fought in the front line think in the same way. No matter how much we suffer or missed home, we could not say so. Nobody said so, but they all thought so. Ah, I'm feeling better. I never dreamed that I could go to the world of light. There are so many of us who are still suffering. I want to lead as many people as I can to the world of light. Please help me when I do so." Leaving those words behind, he set off for the world of light. I did not know how helpful I could be, but I saw him off renewing my determination to do my best to help as much as possible.

Unexpectedly, a welcome party was held for me in Hiroshima the following afternoon. In my spare time in the early morning, I went to the Hiroshima Peace Park and prayed that all the souls would shine brighter and wished for world peace. It was a fine beautiful day with cherry blossoms in full bloom. These days vibrating energy

of peace is gathering to Hiroshima from all over the world. It felt like as if many spirits, who once bore the unbearable, were trying their best to support the future world, and I was overcome by an indescribable feeling.

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