



The Konko Missions in Hawaii will fulfill Ikigami Konko Daijin's vision to embrace the world with the Konko Faith.

Rev. Hideko Konko Why do we practice Konko Faith?

By Rev. Akinobu Yasutake, Konko Mission of Waipahu

On June 25, a faith enrichment program sponsored by KMH was held with a guest speaker, Rev. Hideko Konko. I would like to write about her speech to share with those who could not attend and also share my thoughts with those who attended. I knew Rev. Hideko Konko since I was a high school student. I went to Konko Gakuen High School in Konko Town living in a dorm. My cousin who is the mother of Rev. Koichi Konko, the head minister of Honolulu church, was married to the late Rev. Kazumichi Konko, the older brother of Hideko sensei. I sometimes visited their house as it was the only relative's house I had in Konko Town, and they always welcomed me. Koichi sensei was an infant at that time. Hideko sensei is currently Director of the Konkokyo Library.

In her speech, Hideko sensei talked about the importance of practicing Konko faith, sharing episodes of four influential persons in her life: her mother, her two grandmothers, and also her father. She is a cancer survivor and shared her own experiences and thoughts on that as well. Messages I felt from her speech were, "Learn to be contented (enough is as good as a feast)," and "Okage, divine blessing, is not a miracle but how we can change our thought and attitude by practicing faith and receiving Toritsugi."

First, she talked about her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Teruko Sato. She experienced big fires three times during her lifetime: the first one when she was young, the second one during the Second World War, and the third one when she was 88 years old; this story is about the third one. There was the main house where she lived and



the eldest son's house and second son's house on either sides. While the eldest son's wife was cooking with oil, she received a phone call. Totally forgetting about her cooking she talked for a long time, and by the time she noticed, the fire had spread and already reached the ceiling. The fire spread to the main house, but stopped at the Kami altar located between the main house and the second son's house. After this tragic incident, the grandmother went to the church and gave thanks for three things: 1) no one was hurt, 2) the fire did not spread to neigh-

bors and 3) they still have the second son's house, the Kami altar of the main house, and a lot of good memories. Also, instead of blaming her daughter-in-law who started the fire, she gave her all her assets saying, "You must be suffering the most." Her daughter-in-law said, "The only thing I disliked about this family was their Konko faith, but now I feel grateful that this family has been practicing Konko faith." The grandmother's last words when she died at the age of 101 was, "Human's greed has no limit. It is important to learn to be contented and have an appreciative heart. With an appreciative heart, not only you but people around you will be saved."

Then, Rev. Hideko also talked about her mother and paternal grandmother. I thought their story sounds like an "Asadora", a daily 15-minute drama that Japan's national TV broadcasts. Many Japanese watch Asadora while eating breakfast or before going to work or school. Usually, a woman with a life of ups and downs is the main character. Hideko sensei's mother is from a relatively high-class family as her father was a professor who taught Japan's emperor and the royal family. There were always several houseboy students and several housemaids in the



KMH Ministers' Meeting

house. So for her, the image of a housewife is not cooking, cleaning house, and washing clothes, but to play piano or koto, read Japanese poems, and socialize with upper-class people. When she was still in college, a young man who later became the 4th Konko sama brought an offer of marriage. During her summer vacation, she visited Konko Town to turn down the offer because she wanted to keep studying. When she went to see the 3rd Konko sama, she was told, "The wedding day is September 4th." Then, Hideko sensei's father and mother got married on September 4th, but because of her wish she stayed in Tokyo until she finished college. They exchanged letters almost every day while living separately. After graduation, she came to Konko sama's house although her husband, the late Rev. Shinsei Konko, had gone to war. Her lifestyle changed drastically. A young lady from a high-class family who had never done housework but read poems and played piano, had to prepare meals for 15 family members and 10 workers. There was no such thing as electric rice cookers or microwave ovens at that time. She had to chop wood, make fire and manually cook. She woke up at 2:00am to fix *Goshinpan*, rice offered to Kami sama, then prepared meals for 25 people, and was the last one to use the bath at around 9:00pm.

When Hideko sensei was small she cut her finger while helping her mother's cooking. In pain and bleeding, she cried to her mother, "I cut my finger." Her mother responded, "It is troublesome if you cannot wash diapers or cook just because you cut your finger. Use your prudence and discretion." She thought her mother was so mean, but then her mother held her gently and said, "I am sorry. It was a *teaching* from my mother-in-law when I cut my finger." Hideko sensei's mother took the words from her mother-in-law, the 3rd Konko sama's wife, Kikuyo sama, as a teaching, not a scolding. Ordinary people like me tend to take strict words after making a mistake as a scolding, complaint, or even abuse, but the same words can be priceless teachings depend-

ing on how we take them. Hideko sensei's mother also said her mother-in-law always told her, "Even if there are difficult things or almost impossible things to do, do it with prayers to Kami sama" sharing the story of *her* mother-in-law, the 2nd Konko sama's wife, Kiyo sama. Kiyo sama never learned how to sew *hakama*, loose-legged skirt-like pants, but she had to. So she placed the fabric for the *hakama* at the Kami altar and prayed all night long. Then the next morning, while praying she cut the fabric and sewed a *hakama* perfectly. Hideko sensei thought it was not that a miracle occurred because of prayer, but prayer gave guidance and wisdom. With a calm and peaceful mind while praying, she checked other *hakama* and took apart old *hakama*, and found a way to copy them. Ordinary people think we pray to Kami to receive divine blessings and a divine blessing is something like a miracle. But Hideko sensei emphasizes that in Konko faith, a divine blessing is not necessarily something like a miracle, but receiving guidance and ideas, changing the way of thinking and being positive and appreciative.

I cannot share all the stories Hideko sensei talked about, but let me share one more thing about Hideko sensei herself. She said she felt so happy that she could come to the Faith Enrichment Gathering in Hawaii because she received four Okage. 1) She is alive. As I mentioned she is a cancer survivor. 26 years ago, she was told by a doctor that she had cancer with a 3-year survival rate of 65%. At that time, she felt grateful that she could get a surgical operation in a peaceful country like Japan (not in a country in war) and grateful that she had a healthy body for 40 years and was healthy enough to go through surgery. "Even if I die now, I had a happy life," she thought. If I were her, I wonder if I could think the same way. 2) Financial condition. She has enough money to come to Hawaii; not much money but some money, just enough for food, clothes and a place to live. That is all she wants as she believes it is important to be contented as her grandmother taught. 3) Relationship with people such as family and coworkers. If her mother was sick, or no one could cover her work, she could not come. 4) Opportunity and motivation. She could not come if KMH



KMH Faith Enrichment Meeting

did not plan a faith enrichment program, did not choose her as a guest speaker, or if she did not want to come even if she received an invitation. But she wanted to come to share her faith and learn about others. She joyfully said she wants to be a Hanasaka Basan (like Hanasaka Jisan, the old man from a Japanese folk tale who threw ashes on a dead tree and made flowers bloom) who can let flowers of happiness bloom for people. I thought she indeed let flowers of happiness bloom for the participants, turning our hearts to be more positive. I also thought it is important to practice Konko faith so that we can let flowers of happiness bloom for others.



Rev. Hideko Konko and translator

Thank you from Rev. Michie Kimura

Translated by Aimee Yasutake

Before leaving for Hawaii

I had accepted the invitation to Hawaii, but to tell the truth, I was filled with anxiety. It would be my first time traveling to a foreign country. I was supposed to give sermons in a place I knew nothing about, including the culture. I had the added pressure that I put on myself that I needed to make this trip a success since I was going to do *goyo*.

As these thoughts built in my head, the closer I got to my departure date, the more worried I started to feel, "What am I going to do..."

However, in the midst of all of this anxiety, in mid-February, I attended a young ministers' meeting held at the Headquarters, where I met Rev. Saijiro Matsuda (former KMH Center Director) and had a chance to speak with him about my upcoming *goyo* in Hawaii. He told me, "Sensei, what an incredibly lucky opportunity for you!!" as he laughed joyously. I received encouragement and advice from Oya-sensei and Todd-sensei, "All things happen according to Kami-sama's plan," and my attitude started to change. "I see! I'm in a very lucky position! So, I'm going to enjoy myself to the fullest! Kami-sama is using me to convey a message to everyone, so I just have to do my best to get the message across to everyone!" From then on, I began taking English conversation lessons, listened to my speech recorded in English repeatedly, and practiced my speech in the hopes of conveying my thoughts to everyone.

Hawaii's warm welcome

You might have heard that people get homesick when they go on trips. But, I was quite the opposite. I felt homesick after I returned to Japan. That's how much the people of Hawaii embraced me with their



big, warm hearts.

Right off the bat, I ran into problems as I was trying to enter the country (I couldn't explain well enough in English and they had to call another customs officer for help. I eventually passed customs and was allowed to enter the country.) I remember exiting the airport filled with doubt and worry, and being saved by the warm and welcoming smiles of the couple whom I'd be staying with.

During my 10-day stay in Hawaii, I stayed in a total of 4 different places including church members' homes and the church.

Before visiting Hawaii, I had an image of Hawaii churches being very different from churches in Japan. However, during my stay and while actually visiting each church, I was surprised to find that the core of each church was the same. The sensei get up early in the morning for morning prayer. They show their dedication to fulfilling Kami's wish of saving as many people as possible through their work in the church and the *okekkai* and their daily lives. The members of the church strive to find "what they can do now." Of course there may be some differences in language and culture that lead to a difference in expression. However, I felt that there was no difference in the core of the church that connects Kami-sama, Konko-sama, and us. I was excited to know that Konko-sama's *Hiromae* exists in Hawaii too.

During my stay, other than doing *goyo*, I was shown a lot of sightseeing spots, had parties, and met a lot of people.

There were people who spoke to me about their faith. There were people who asked questions they've had about Konkokyo. Some of you even

gave me words of encouragement and hope. You all welcomed me as family. Even if there was a language barrier, we laughed together, we shared with each other about our faith and ourselves.

The connections I have made during my stay in Hawaii have become my precious treasures.

I went to Hawaii with the intention of giving sermons as *goyo*. I was eager to pass on a little bit of faith enrichment to the members in Hawaii. However, the truth is, I was the one who received and overwhelming amount of prayers and kindness from everyone in Hawaii.

For a while after coming back to Japan, as busy as I was, I still felt lonesome for a few days. Hawaii and Japan are, geologically speaking, so far apart. This is why I decided to adjust my thinking to "The people of Hawaii and I are within Heaven and Earth." By doing this, I can feel the people of Hawaii close to me.

Just as you told me, "This isn't the end, this is just the beginning," my relationship with you all has just begun. Your faith and my faith have also only just begun. I pray that the "seeds of happiness" that have been planted in me, and the "many prayers" that I have received from you all will each continue to grow and blossom in our daily lives as we are allowed to live in Kami-sama's blessings. Thank you very, very much!



Honoring Our Veterans

By Aimee Yasutake

On the morning of Memorial Day 2016, a group of Konkokyo members gathered at Punchbowl National Cemetery to pay respects to those who lay at rest on these hallowed grounds. The day was sunny with a brisk breeze indicated by the American flag billowing proudly in the wind. We started with a prayer below that magnificent flag and made our way around to each of the graves of the Konkokyo believers and those with Konko ties that were laid to rest at Punchbowl.

For me, this was a special first-time experience. I was not prepared for the sun or the trek to each grave....no sunscreen and rubber slippers were not the greatest choice. However, the experience was one I will not soon forget. Although I was aware that Punchbowl National Cemetery was an important place that holds some of our nation's greatest men and women who paid the ultimate sacrifice for the freedom that many of us take for granted today, I had never felt a connection to anyone or anything there until that day. There was something about visiting each and every one of those sites, and seeing the Konkokyo symbol on many of those tombstones, that filled me with such pride. I did not know any of these people personally, but I felt a sense of gratitude and was humbled by their sacrifice.

This pilgrimage to Punchbowl National Cemetery is carried out every year on Memorial Day. I encourage all of you to participate if you are able to. Come prepared, with water, walking shoes, sunscreen, and open hearts! It'll be a time of reflection and connection to those who have come before us.



KMH Community Service Day

Kuakini Hospital, Hale Pulamamau

On July 31, 2016 members from the Konko Missions in Hawaii gathered at the Honolulu church for the annual KMH Community Service Day. After a short *gokinen* we headed to Hale Pulamamau at the Kuakini Hospital. The program included singing by the KMH Choir Group, Mrs. Nancy Yamanaka, and Mr. Ronald Yamanaka; koto performance; and special guest appearances by Rev. Saijiro Matsuda and his wife, Keiko.

Rev. Matsuda and his family were in Hawaii on vacation and volunteered to join us for this KMH Community Service Day. Rev. Matsuda entertained us with his rendition of "All You Need Is Love" by the Beatles. His wife, Keiko, put the audience in awe with her beautiful piano skills.

The patients and volunteers alike all enjoyed some physical stimulation with a quick game of balloon toss. To see the smiles on the patients' faces is always a sweet reminder of why we do this every year. It brings a brief moment of joy to patients, but the volunteers all come away from the event with a sense of accomplishment and we too find joy in helping others.

Thank you to all of you who gave your time to share with the kupuna at Hale Pulamamau. Many of them expressed their gratitude for the entertainment and time spent with them. We'll see you next year!



Fun was had by all during the balloon toss



Special Guest Performances by the Matsudas



The chorus group sang a number of songs in beautiful harmony



Okinawan Koto



Karaoke by the Yamanakas



Everyone joined in for the Tanko Bushi



Rev. Saijiro Matsuda and his family (wife Keiko, daughter Shoa, and aunt) came to Oahu for a short visit, during which Rev. Matsuda was the guest speaker for the Faith Enrichment Meeting held at the Konko Mission of Honolulu on July 30. Below is his speech from that day. The family also joined us on July 31 for the KMH Community Service Day at Kuakini Hospital. Rev. Matsuda sang "All You Need Is Love" by the Beatles with his guitar, and his wife Keiko played a beautiful song on the piano.

Prosperity from Generation to Generation

By Rev. Saijiro Matsuda, Head Minister, Minamimuro Church

Good afternoon, everyone. Long time no see! It's been about 7 years since I left Hawaii! But finally, I'm back!

I'm so happy to be back here to celebrate the 90th anniversary of KMH. This year is very special. Our theme this year is "Prosperity from Generation to Generation," and we're working hard on three concepts: "Why Konkokyo is Important to This and Future Generations", "The Roles of Konkokyo", and "How to Gain Kami's Trust."

I definitely know that I should make my topics go straight to the theme and objectives. And I can do that too. But this time, please let me get my message across to help you to find a way to come up with your own ideas, because your main event has yet to come. It's coming up in September, right? So today, I'd like to share with you a little of what I am trying to do now. I believe that my words will help link up to your theme and objectives.

Spirit of Konko Daijin

First of all, let me double-check with you on a very important fact as to our faith. I know we keep in mind at all times the beginnings of Konkokyo. Our Founder, Konko Daijin, was summoned, or called forth, by Kami Sama. Kami asked him for some help. And this is very interesting, actually, because usually it goes the other way around: People usually ask God for some help. Or, in my image, god maybe just gives orders to people. "You do this, you do that. Don't do this, don't do that..."

However, in the case of our Founder, he was asked by Kami Sama for some help. Kami made the request: "Please help me to save people from suffering." Topsy turvy. But this is amazing!

And I believe there is a meaning in this event. We, you and I, would not be here today unless we were called forth by Kami Sama. We were meant to be here. Why so? How so? We, who practice the Konko faith, are the Faith descendants of Konko Daijin. So the first request of Kami Sama to our Found-



er has been further handed down to us, and it has been this way from generation to generation.

This is, I believe, the same spirit of Konko Daijin that we have taken over through the practice of our Faith. So, we all - no exceptions - should be here on this day to listen to Kami's request. Do you hear it?

Moving forward to the Next Stage

Secondly I'd like to speak about "Moving Forward to the Next Stage."

Let me share with you an experience I went through about three years ago. I conducted the memorial service for the late minister of a nearby church. As our tradition goes, we usually celebrate this kind of memorial service with a big luncheon party.

So we shared our memories of the late minister with each other, and we talked, and we even drank a lot for over six hours. Maybe too much, 'cause I got smashed. I got completely knocked out.

So as luck would have it, later that night I got put into a tight spot.

I received a phone call from a church member. His name is Hiro, and he's 80 years old, and he's an eager beaver and important member of my own church. Since his teenage years he has been coming to church every morning - over 60 years. Hiro used be the president of the *Shinto-kai*, a representative of the church, a member of its board of trustees, and he even acted to chair the 100th anniversary of my church.

Anyway, Hiro called me up on the night after our drinking party, and he says, "My son just had a heart attack this afternoon. No one was there when he had it. Now he's in the hospital, very close to death. Sensei, will you please pray to Kami Sama for my son. My wife and I are on our way to the hospital."

I was shocked. When I hung up, I shouted out "No way!" His son had been my classmate when we were growing up. I knew this guy. We were still close.

I don't know why, but I thought in my heart, "My church will end up bankrupt if we cannot save this

guy. It would be absolutely upside down, if Hiro's son were to die ahead of him. I cannot let him go!"

So I rushed to the altar and began to pray. I was still tipsy from our evening of merriment. And, oh no! I soon started to get sleepy at the altar. I had drank too much. I was up in an actual nightmare like all the way until the next morning. And I could not pray!

I woke up by and by, and had a heavy hangover (even threw up 3 times), and I was really angry at myself: "What a mess! What have I done! Our church will soon be history. I know this is the last straw... My church is going under ..."

I was shocked, but in a strange kind of way I also had a clean mind too. At least I was facing my limits as a minister.

Soon after our church's Morning Prayer session, I then received a call from Hiro. "Sensei, my son has received a divine blessing. He had a close call, and he had to lose a quarter of his heart mass, but he's been saved. Doctor says my son will be able to come back to work and begin rehabilitation. Thank you so much, Sensei! Please give thanks to Kami Sama."

"What's going on?!" I was thinking in my heart. "Kami Sama had just saved ME actually."

So then I went to the altar again and gave thanks.

Strange to say though, I seemed to hear at that very time the voice of Kami Sama. "Are you satisfied, Saijiro? I am not. Always you just say, 'Thank you, thank you, thank you' over and over again when you receive blessings. But you NEVER, EVER, change at all. Show ME your appreciation. I'm tired of all your words."

I froze all of a sudden, and thought, "Yes! It is absolutely true! Appreciation is definitely important for our faith. But we've got to act upon it! Kami Sama is waiting for me to step up to the next stage. But what is that?"

And then it hit me: "Next is my turn! I have to let Kami Sama say 'thank you' to ME."

And so to live up to this, I should first change my mindset, and try to make people happier, and to make things better in every situation. And then maybe I could finally make Kami Sama happy, and will end up letting Kami Sama say 'thank you' to me. This is what I have to do to upgrade my faith!"

So back to the here and now.

I've now taken this lesson/experience as Kami's request of me, and so I am now very carefully trying to work on it as my act on faith, and all the time.

Our Ultimate Picture

Thirdly I'm going to talk about one of our goals as Konkokyo believers. I'd like to share a memory from when I was staying in Honolulu.

Do you remember Fukushima sensei? As you

know, he is one of the authorities of the Konkokyo doctrine. He knows almost everything about Konkokyo.

One day I asked Fukushima sensei a question: "What is the bottom line of our Konko faith? What is the ultimate heartbeat of the Konkokyo believer?"

So can you imagine what his answer was?

Guess what?

Amazingly he never paused, or fidgeted, or had any second thoughts. Fukushima sensei answered right away: "It is to be able to get along with anybody in the world."

I blinked and shouted, "That's it? That's too simple!"

And so we parted.

But I've always kept his answer in my mind. I will never forget it. And the more I think about it, the better it gets. It's very simple, and if we could really do this, it would bring about peace everywhere, at home, at work, among people, and among people all over the world. It's going to bring about world peace all in all. This is great, Kami's Wish.

So his message actually has made a big impact on my faith.

Look around the world today. There are wars, and terrorism, and fighting, and discrimination, and a million everyday crimes of petty hatred and anger.

Why do these have to happen?

So I've set the goal for my faith to try to get along with everybody in the world. And this vision will fascinate me until an unexpected event in the future might occur.



My Heavy "Cross" to Bear

Finally, it's time to confess my heavy cross to bear. I've got to be honest with you.

Have you ever heard of the out-of-body experience? Who's had some? Maybe you might think: "Saijiro is going into some cult!" Never mind. I've had more than ten of these events. But it's not a big deal, in my opinion. Not at all. But I did get affected by a really big one of these events. And it beat me up almost two years ago.

While sleeping at night I heard a buzz in my ear, but soon I felt some great energy lifting me up. My mind was very clear and I was absolutely conscious, like I am speaking right now. In the next moment I heard a voice saying, "I will let you see Kami."

So I made up my mind to let it be: "Go ahead!"

As quick as a flash then some great power began to lift me up beyond the roof and above the

sky. I popped up into space. I kept on going up, up, up at a furious speed; I could see stars passing by.

I don't know how long this went on, but I heard the voice again. It said, "You've come up enough." So then I got stopped. I couldn't control myself at all, and I just kept letting go.

When I next looked up, I thought I could see Kami Sama up in space surrounded by a lot of stars. Now what do you think, by the way, that Kami Sama really looked like? As a matter of fact, Kami Sama seemed to be a junior-high-school boy or girl, smiling, who seemed double gender, but the boy/girl was looking also like some popular animated hero/heroine, and not a real person.

So I thought: "Kami Sama is so young and animated?!" And right after this, I heard the voice once more: "Go back home." Then I started streaking down like a bolt of lightning, and came back home in a blink.

Now safely back home from outer space, my little daughter Shoa, who was 5 years old at that time, welcomed me with a smile. "What?! I thought. Is Kami Sama telling me that I should identify my daughter Shoa with Kami?" Then I felt my spirit coming back to my body. When I fully came to, I was worn out in bed, and I soon went back to sleep.

The next morning, I thought about the meaning of my experience over and over again. Finally I found an answer. There is Kami up in space, but on Earth Kami turns into my daughter Shoa. Which means that Shoa is given a divided spirit of Kami, and drops down to Earth through the universe. And so she could maybe be a kami in disguise.

So now I believe I'd gotten the point. Not only her, but also each and every one of us can be so. Each one of us can be a kami in disguise! That's why Konkō Daijin says, "We are all Kami's children."

Do you think this made me happy? Unfortunately no. This gave me a shock in fact! "We all" means all. No exceptions. How about terrorists, and murderers, and drug addicts, and criminals, and how about the people ripping you off? Yeah, they can also be kamis! No pre-condition can be left out. So faith can often go way beyond a sense of good and evil, or right and wrong.

I was desperate. I was feeling like I'd lost my goal of "getting along with everybody in the world." I came to realize I can't do this. It's impossible. It's just a dream. So I gave up.

But the next moment the voice deep down in my heart whispered: "I know it's impossible. There have always been wars, fights, and hatred in our history for a very long time. However, that's why this is the ultimate vision of human beings, and that's why Konkō Daijin was sent by Kami to change the world, and that's why we are here to carry on this challenge. And so Saijirō, you, at least, have to bend over backwards to make a difference and give it your best shot. This is your heavy cross to bear."

Oh my god! At last I gave in to the voice. I had to see to this as it was Kami's request, and I'm now trying to live up to this even though it's unbelievably hard.

Conclusion

So here, let me sum up my presentation. I've shared three topics with you:

1) I talked about the "Spirit of Konkō Daijin" – we are called by Kami, and that's why we are here to listen to Kami's request. We are meant to be here today.

2) I talked about "Let us graduate from the habit of just saying 'Thank you'" – It is our turn to let Kami Sama say 'Thank you' to us, for our having stepped up to the next stage.

3) I talked about "Heavy cross to bear" – the ultimate goal of the Konkōkyō believer is to be able to get along with anybody in the world. No matter how hard that is, we should go for it to put together Kami's Wish and our wishes.

Now I hope that these three topics might resonate with you, and can find a way to link up with your theme, "Prosperity from generation to generation," and may prove helpful for you to figure out "Why Konkōkyō is important to this and future generations", and "The roles of Konkōkyō", and "How to gain Kami's trust."

This concludes my speech. Thank you so much!



Upcoming KMH events

Konko Missions in Hawaii 90th Anniversary Celebration

"Prosperity from Generation to Generation"

September 4, 2016 (Sunday); 9:30AM to 2:30PM; @Honolulu Church

"Divine Favor Depends Upon Your Own Heart"

The Life of Konko Daijin with English Subtitles



おかげさまで
ありがとうございます



Date: October 8, 2016 (Sat)

Time: 7:00-9:00 PM

Channel: KIKU TV

Watch the awe inspiring movie about the life of our Founder, Konko Daijin, and animation on *KIKU TV*.

Please share this wonderful opportunity with your friends and family!

Don't miss it!

Congratulations Edna and Clayton!!



Rev. Edna Yano and Mr. Clayton Matsuoka were married on July 16, 2016 at the Honolulu Church.

Konko Missions in Hawaii

Malamalama Editor: Aimee Yasutake

1728 Liliha Street, Honolulu, HI 96817

Phone: (808) 536-9078 E-mail: kmhcenter@konkomissionshawaii.org

Website: <http://konkomissionshawaii.org/>

Konkokyo Hour : Radio K-ZOO AM1210 at 7:00 a.m., every Sunday

To:

KMH Mission Statement

The Konko Missions in Hawaii addresses the spiritual needs of the people of Hawaii by promoting the Konko faith through a better understanding of the life and teachings of Konko Daijin, and through the practice of Toritsugi (Divine-Mediation).

“Malamalama” is now available through e-mail!

For our devoted readers who would like to receive the “Malamalama” electronically, please let us know at kmhcenter@konkomissionshawaii.org

For our readers who would still prefer a hard (paper) copy, please do not hesitate and let us know.

Thank you!

WE MOVED!

The Konko Missions in Hawaii Center office has moved to the 2nd floor of the Konko Mission of Honolulu
And we have a new e-mail address:
kmhcenter@konkomissionshawaii.org

KONKO MISSIONS IN HAWAII

HONOLULU	1728 Liliha St., Honolulu, HI 96817 Phone: (808) 533-7173 E-mail: Konko-Honolulu@hawaii.rr.com
HILO	58 Huapala Lane, Hilo, HI 96720 Phone: (808) 935-3239 Use same # for Fax.
WAIPAHU	94-106 Mokukaua St., Waipahu, HI 96797 Phone: (808) 677-3716 Use same # for Fax. E-mail: Ytetsu1@outlook.jp
WAHIAWA	207 Muliwai Ave., Wahiawa, HI 96786 Phone: (808) 621-6667 Use same # for Fax. E-mail: konko-wahiawa@hotmail.com
WAILUKU	2267 Mokuhau Rd., Wailuku, HI 96793 Phone: (808) 244-4738 Use same # for Fax.
HANAPEPE	c/o Rev. Setsuko Okuno 1544 Molehu Dr., Honolulu, HI 96818 Phone: (808) 423-7707

KONKO CHURCHES OF NORTH AMERICA

Administrative Office

1911 Bush St. #4A

San Francisco, CA 94115

Phone: 1(800)719-5262 Fax: (604)-876-4326

E-mail: kcnaoffice@konkofaith.org

Website: <http://www.konkofaith.org/>