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(12) makawao Hongwawje 2/13/2000 a. Poor Stone Cutter b. Wizard of OZ

Mahawao Hongwanji Sun, 2/13/2000

a. The Poor Stonecutter

In life, we have our ups and downs and in Buddhish we do not reject and the bad and accept the good. Everything is accepted both the "back" and the good in because that is life, the floote of other religions it difficult may gray for only good things and Earnest will be a so that the head of the season of accept the bad. In Buddhism nothing is wasted.

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the look at reality just as it is included as cancer time.

Buddhists have taught us that even something something is

Should be seef one filmes we may feel that I the children

should be seef one filmes we may feel the one in title children not right with us. And sometimes as little children do, we want to be someone else. We think we'll be happier if we are someone else.

There's a story that makes this point. Once there was a poor stone cutter who lived a mall hut in the porest on the side of a mountain. Early every morning he would pick up his tools & climbis up the mountainpath to a big rock in the ride of the mountain and he hammered and chipped and made building blocks with which he took to the mansion of a rich merchant to build walls. The work was hard and he saw the wealthou if the rich man and he wanted that So he prayed to the mountain spirit, If only I were a rich merchant them 9 could be truly happy." When he opened his eyes he was caravan, ie, other causels carrigues things to sell a fin the hand Caravan passed by the royal party he could see the king, how powerful he looked with his soldiers and servants. He smirched under & Bruerchant is nothing Compared to a king, If only I were a king I could be truly happy. Like magic the stonecutter became a king. And the servants were at his beck + call + they served hem deliuons foods therbets to park ices. His every desires was fulfilled. But, the sun was shining brightly and the stone cutter began feeling hot this skin blistered and itched. He looked inpat the sky and the blazing sun was foreight and brillient, too great for even a being to gaze upon. So he morned I was wrong the Stone cutter Paper Nowton (maintakers) also

if only Iwere the sun, then I could be truly happy. The stone cutter at once became the scorching sun, flashing his heat and light to the people and trees and animals below. Just then a cloud drifted across the sky and covered the sun making it powerless. "I was wrong," grouned the stone cutter, "The supplied nothing Compared to a cloud. If only I were a clind the I could be a cloud and he felt the power of blocking out the sun, Britas quelly as the cloud covered the sun The wind arrived and swept he cloud desay, As the wy breath of the wind scattered the cloud away, the stonentter said, " a cloud is nothing compared to The wind. If only I were the wind, then I could be truly happy." If once the sporeculter became the wind pushing the clouds across the sky, making waves on the ocean, bending flowers and graines, Snapping the branches of the trees. But when he met a mountain, he couldnot move it eventhough he blustered and raged. So he said, "Honly I were a mountain, then I could be truly happy." And quickeas a wink he turned into a great big mountain and he boasted, nothing on earth is as powerful as I am. But as he spoke a man climbed up the ride of the mountain as blegan to pound formal chip chip making building blocks. The mountain could feel part of itself being taken away, building blocks. And the stone lutter creed, I was wring again.

only I were a stone wither I would be truly appij. And again he was stone cutter, He offered prayer of thanks to the mountain spirit. He fely Contented and truly happy to be a stone after at last. moral of the storig is we sh This is the puly self we have The we a It does not mean we should nothing to improve our belies. try to be rememe we are not. There is a reason for in drive our we are blessed by the Light of Infinite wisdom and, tim b. The wigard of 03. There are those who say that are missing something so that's why we well, I would like to tell you the story of Dorothy and her search for something that she lacked. I think you all know the story. She lived tornado on a farm in Kansas and one day a strong cyclone, a twister, way up into the sky carried her house, with Dorothy in it, over the rainbow and dropped it in the city of Munchkins in the County of Oz. Thus began the adventure of Porothy and the Wizard of Oz. She was surprised and fascinated with the Munchkins / the little people and their bright so your emember? The house had falken on the wicked and beautiful country, but she quickly became home sick and was witch ready to return to her home in Kansas, but didn't know how. Glinda, the good witch of the North told Dorothy to go to see the Wizard of Oz at Emerald City to find the answer. She was told to Ashver follow the Yellow Brick Road to get to Emerald City. Along the way she rescued the scarecrow, who was stuck on a pole in a cornfield Hewaspull & strews and found out that he wanted to have a brain. Further down the yellow brick road Dorothy and the scarecrow met the tin man, who had been caught in the rain and had become all rusty and couldn't They oiled him and got him to move his arms and legs move at all. He wanted a heart. and he joined them on their journey. Finally the three of them met up with a fierce lion who at first frightened them but they soon

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learned that he was a cowardly lion who was not happy about that..

So the four of them decided that they would all go to see the Wizard of Oz because the scarecrow wanted a brain, the Tinman wanted heart, the lion wanted courage and Dorothy wanted to go home,

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After some more adventures, they finally were able to meet the Do You know what ward tald them?

Wizard. His message to them was that they already had with them what they were looking for, and they only had to believe in themselves and use what they had. The Wizard gave them awards to affirm that they had already go what they wanted. He gave the scarecrow a diploma with a ThD degree, doctor of thinkology. He gave the lion a triple cross medal of courage and to the tinman he gave a poly red heart-shaped clock. Dorothy was told that in order for her to return to Kansas all she had to do was to click the heels of the ruby red shoes she had been wearing since the beginning of the journey. And before you know it, she was back in Kansas with Aunty and the formed out that.

The journey to see the Wizard of Oz was all a dream.

Emerald City and meet the Wizard of Oz to receive the important things we need. We all already have a heart, a brain, courage and a way to return to one's home which we dearly love. We only need to use what we already have. The Golden Chain of Love tells us what we need to do. Will you repeat with me, The Golden Chain of Love that stretches around the world. I must keep my link bright and strong. I will try to be kind and gentle to every living thing and protect

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all who are weaker than myself. I will try to think pure and beautiful thoughts, say pure and beautiful words and do pure and beautiful deeds knowing that on what I do now depends not only my happiness or unhappiness, but those of others. May every link in Amida Buddha's golden Chain of Love become bright and strong and may we all attain perfect peace. Namu Amida Butsu.

In the Golden Chain of Love, it tells us what to do, how to use what we have. To use the heart means that we will try to be kind and gentle to every living thing and protect all who are weaker than ourselves". To use the brain means "that we will try to think pure and beautiful thoughts, say pure and beautiful words, to have average means to do To be a complete person means pure and beautiful deeds." I will keep my link bright an It means not to be afraid when you know that what you are doing is good and right and that you are Umeans 9 am going to be just who and keep link bright and strong.

Finally, to go home like what Dorothy did can be compared to going home to Amida Buddha's land. So to attain perfect peace means to which is trust and depend on Amida Buddha, who supports us, protects us, and loves us. Where is Amida Buddha? He is right here within our hearth.

we do not have to visit the Wizard of Oz to have a heart, brain, courage and love of Amida Buddha. We have them already so let us polish our Golden Chain of Love and become good Buddhists. Namu Amida Butsu.

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