

- Do not stand by my grave and weep
- I am not there, I do not sleep.
- I am a thousand winds that blow,
- I am the diamond glints on snow.
- I am the sun on ripened grain,
- I am the gentle autumn rain.
- When you awake in the morning's hush,
- I am the swift uplifting rush of
- Quiet birds in circled flight.
- I am the stars that shine at night.
- Do not stand by my grave and cry,
- I am not there, I did not die.

Abdee

Neptune Society - Northern California (415) 771-0717 IN LOVING MEMORY

I am not there, of to not steep. I

ASAMI KAWACHI OYAMA

WHOSE ASHES WERE SCATTERED

AUGUST 25, 1990

AT SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

IN THE WATERS OF THE PACIFIC

SERVICES CONDUCTED ABOARD

THE YACHT, NAIAD

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This is as sele

had requested with

(cont) with two Buddhest prests

only family mem hers and relatives attending— Jee