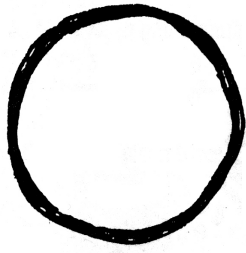


Thomas Harold Loy



雲
云

縉縉

人に
休る
月よ

Clouds come
from time-to-
time --

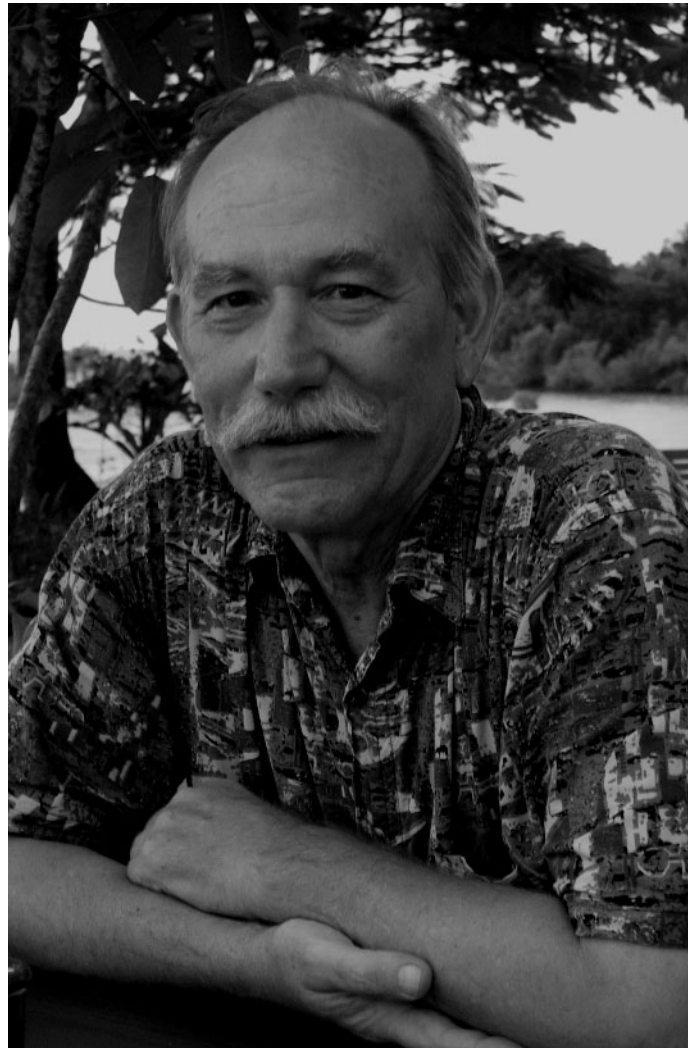
And bring to
men a chance

to rest from
looking at
the moon.

BASHŌ

*Anicca Vata Sankhara
Upada vaya dhammino
Upakituva nirujihanti
Tesang vupasamo sukho*

*All things are impermanent
They arise and they pass away
To be in harmony with this truth
Brings great happiness.*



1942—2005