



Wahiawa Konko Mission Children's Newsletter



Konko Mission of Wahiawa
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WAHIAWA KONKO MISSION MONTHLY SCHEDULE

March 2026

- 1 Sun -Monthly Svc. for Tenchi Kane no Kami-Sama (9 am) 天地金乃神様 月例祭
-KMH Centennial Fundraising Concert at Honolulu Church
*\$15 presale tickets; \$20 at the door. (4:30 pm-6 pm)
- 6 Fri -St Francis Japanese Program (10:30 am)
-Garage Sale prep (1 pm)
- 7 Sat -Garage Sale (9 am to 1 pm)
- 8 Sun -Sunday Service (9 am) *Okage sharing
-KMH Rotary Hanashi-kai Mtg on ZOOM (10 am)
- 11 Wed -KMH Kyoten Study Group on Zoom (5-6 pm)
- 13 Fri -Church clean-up (9 am)
- 14 Sat -Ehimekenjinkai Shinnen Enkai at Wahiawa Church (10 am)
- 15 Sun -Monthly Svc. for the Founder, Ikigami Konko Daijin (9 am) 生神金光大神様 月例祭 *Share Okage
-Honolulu Church Spring Memorial Service (10 am)
- 17 Tue -KMH CEOC Meeting on ZOOM (9 am)
-Happy St. Patrick's Day
- 20 Fri -Church clean-up (9 am)
- 21 Sat -Hawaii Gunpla Workshop at HNL Church (12 n to 6 pm)
- 22 Sun -Spring Memorial Svc. (10 am) 春季霊祭
- 23 Mon -KMH Centennial Committee Mtg on Zoom (5 pm)
- 28 Sat -Ehimemaru citrus tree maintenance at Kakaako (9 am)
-KMH Minister's Gathering (2-4 pm)

April 2026

- 1 Wed -Monthly Svc. for Tenchi Kane no Kami-Sama (9 am) 天地金乃神様 月例祭
- 5 Sun -Honolulu Church Spring Grand Ceremony (11 am)
- 13 Mon -Wahiawa Church Spring Grand Ceremony
天地金乃神様御大祭 (5 pm) *Naorai dinner will follow

Sunday School Oath

I will advance my faith through understanding the Founder's teachings and will strive to become a more useful person to society.

Sincerity is the essence of my faith, and its basic principles are courtesy, kindness, and devotion in everything I do.

Spring Memorial Service
Sunday, March 22, 2026
10:00 am. Naorai fellowship lunch will follow.

DON'T MISS IT!

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Spring
GARAGE SALE

Saturday, March 7th
9:00 am to 1:00 pm

207 Muliwai Avenue
Wahiawa, HI 96786

Proceeds will go towards church maintenance
your help is greatly appreciated

Konko Daijin's Teaching

A few people living in this world have evil hearts, but most feel sorry and want to do something when they see someone pitiful or hear of someone who is troubled.

This is the heart of Kami.

It is real compassion.

(Gorikai III Jinkyu Kyogoroku 5)

HAWAII GUNPLA/TCG WORKSHOP

SAT. 3.21.26

12 PM-6 PM

Konko Mission of Honolulu
1728 Liliha Street

f @ #hawaii-gunplaworkshop

Hosted by Clayton Matsuoka & Michi's Toy Box



Editor's Note

Dear Reader,



I hope this newsletter finds you in great health and overall well-being. It is hard to believe that it is already March!

Recently, I had the opportunity to travel to Japan with my family. What began as a plan for my dad to attend alone gradually grew into something much bigger. He first decided to go by himself to Shikoku to attend the 20th Memorial Service for Grandpa Ichiro Yano, the 10th Memorial Service for Grandma Nobuko Yano, and the 10th Memorial Service for my uncle, Takahiko Yano (my dad's youngest brother). Then he asked my mom to accompany him. When I heard that, I asked if I could go as well. I mentioned it to my brother in San Francisco, and he wanted to join. My oldest brother, David, also agreed to come with the encouragement of his partner and their son.

In the end, seven of us rearranged our schedules and made the journey together. We felt that attending this important memorial service as a family was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We also knew that "life happens," and we did not want to look back someday and say, "I wish we had gone when we could." We chose the path of no regrets.

Traveling with the Yano family can be a little crazy! We hop on trains and head to the next destination with very little downtime. Sometimes we have to inhale a musubi on the train because there is no time to sit down at a restaurant—or even take a proper bathroom break!

We flew from Honolulu to Haneda in Tokyo, and the next day continued on to Matsuyama then Yawatahama in Shikoku for the triple memorial services. It brought me such joy to see so many blood-related relatives again—my aunts, uncles, cousins, and their children. Rev. Michiteru Hosaka and his wife, Megumi Sensei, officiated the ceremony at my dad's hometown church, the Konko Church of Kawanoishi. Michiteru Sensei was also one of my teachers at Konkokyo Gakuin Seminary when I was a student there, so it felt especially meaningful.

It was a cold winter day—no snow, but still cold enough that this Hawaii girl definitely needed her down jacket. When I entered the church, however, it felt warm and cozy. I could smell the faint, strangely nostalgic scent of the kerosene heaters. Seeing so many Yanos filling the worship hall, Michiteru Sensei smiled and said, "*Nigiyaka da ne!* (How lively it is!)." Nearly every seat was filled as the service began.

The warm glow of the altar illuminated the three photographs of our loved ones displayed in the ancestral altar. I could only imagine how happy Grandpa, Grandma, and Uncle must have felt to see all of us gathered that morning. The mikan grown on the Yano family citrus farm were carefully stacked on the offering tray. Each one was perfectly shaped and free of blemishes—fruits that have been the pride and joy of the Yano family for generations.

As many of you know, the Yano family began practicing the Konko Faith during a time of deep concern. My great-grandfather, Tōsuke, had no heir to carry on the family name. He practiced many different faiths but did not receive the blessing of a viable child. That changed when he was introduced to this Faith. He was blessed with three healthy children and declared from that time forward that this was a true and noble path. I am now a fourth-generation Konko believer and practitioner.

Grandpa Ichiro, whose 20th memorial service we observed, would always tell his children to keep the Faith and never forget the origins of our blessings.

The Founder, Ikigami Konko Daijin, taught that if a family can maintain its faith for three generations, that is considered true faith. Yet strangely, faith rarely continues beyond that. The reason is simple: we become too accustomed to our blessings. We grow complacent and forget the people and the Divine workings that support us. When gratitude fades and we begin to believe that our success is solely the result of our own hard work, we lose touch with the very source that has sustained us. That is when we quietly push Kami-Sama out of our lives and begin relying only on ourselves.

I remember visiting the main family house when I was in elementary school. One entire room was dedicated to Kami-Sama and the Mitama spirits. It felt like entering a small church. The family was stable and happy.

Years later, after renovations, the altar was reduced to half its original size. One family member even put away their household altar because praying felt like a chore and they no longer felt any blessings. I do not know if there is a direct correlation, but hardship began to come one after another—divorces, incurable illnesses, and even a suicide.

Having an altar in the home serves as a visible declaration that Ikigami Konko Daijin-Sama and Tenchi Kane No Kami-Sama are the true heads of the household. It humbles us. While we humans are capable of great accomplishments, nothing surpasses the virtue and grace of the great Life Force and the protection and guidance of Ikigami Konko Daijin and our ancestors. When we sever that connection, we lose our foundation, and everything we have obtained can come tumbling down like an avalanche.

We cannot allow ourselves to move backward in faith. We may reach new heights as we overcome obstacles, but we must guard against sliding down the slippery slope of arrogance and forgetting how deeply we have been supported.

I am truly grateful that we were able to travel in good health and reconnect with relatives in Oita and Fuchu, Hiroshima. I am also immensely thankful that we were able to visit the Konko Church of Amagi and briefly speak with Rev. Michiyoshi Yasutake and his wife, Sachiko Sensei. It warmed my heart to see several spiritual trainees still there from more than 25 years ago, like Chizuko Sensei, Kanzaki Sensei, Noriko Sensei and Hirayama Sensei. Thank you to the Tanaka siblings for driving us up the *Okutsuki* memorial and to the train station.

We also had the opportunity to visit Konkokyo Headquarters in Okayama and receive toritsugi mediation from the 6th Konko Sama, Rev. Hiromichi Konko. This time, I was able to receive mediation from him in English—and he understood perfectly. We look forward to meeting him again, this time in Hawaii for the Konko Missions in Hawaii Centennial Celebration on Saturday, August 15th from 11 am to 3 pm at the Ko'olau Ballroom. Mark your calendars!

This family trip was a powerful reminder that countless people, across generations, have supported my life from past and present. Even now, as spirits, my ancestors continue to watch over us, guide us, and protect us. May we never forget the origins of our blessings. May we nurture our faith with humility and gratitude, so that it continues not just for three generations—but for many more to come.

 Sincerely, *Edna*