



























































## A Gratitude for All Life Involved

Getting away from the city, and living in these mountains,

I truly felt that I was a part of this vast nature that lay before my eyes.

And that, a world overflowing with beauty.

The light glowing in the morning dew,

the green of trees that increase their force when hit by rain, and the grass, flowers,

and bird calls that tell us the four seasons.

And even the small bugs living life in the dirt,

performing a precious role in this world.

While we lend our ears to those voices,

we receive some of nature's blessings as we weave and dye cloth.

This work that has continued since primitive times,

we bring together as a single piece of cloth.

Hiroko Utsunomiya