

Mme.
Chang Kai-shek

The story two thousand years ago was that
an old monk ¹⁸⁷² watched a young acolyte sit
there all day long. his legs folded as he ^{子持アコリ一侍徒第21回} ⁷⁷⁷⁷
murmured and chanted ^{三昧} because he hoped he would
acquire grace. ^{神恩靈應}

The father of ^{the} temple took a brick and rubbed
it against a stone, day after day hour after
hour. The little acolyte, being a very young
acolyte sometimes cast his eyes about and
one day he asked the old monk what he was
doing.

"The Father said he was trying to make a
mirror." "But it is impossible to make
mirror out of a brick," said the acolyte.
"Yes," said the father, ^{秘法} "just as impossible as
it is for you to acquire grace just doing
nothing and calling on Buddha all day
long." So you see it is not necessary to pro-
claim that we have ideals but it is neces-
sary to act on those ideals.

While we must not be visionary, we must
have visions so that peace should not be
punitive in spirit and should not be provin-
cial or nationalistic or even continental
in concept, but universal in scope and

humanitarian in action.
We shall have faith that, as the writing of peace,
America and our gallant allies will not be
obtunded, by the mirage of contingent reasons of
expediency. 竟即, 不又望

Man's mettle is tested both in adversity
and in success. Twice is this true of the soul of
a nation.