

**Scenery with humans and animals**  
**Felt in the heart**

**Edited by UTA Book Publishing**  
**Editorially Supervised by Kayo Shiokawa**

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## Introduction

By Editorial supervisor Kayo Shiokawa

Hello everybody. I am Kayo Shiokawa.

I think, I am the study friend of the editor Toshiaki Kiri.

How does he think of me?

Anyway I was asked by Mr. Kiri to mention my thoughts for the publishing of this book.

Hence I would like to mention what I usually think taking this opportunity.

Though I mentioned, we are the study friend, I have a lot of study friends.

As for the study, Mr. Kiri has introduced a little as the experiment of editor.

We have studied for a maximum of 30 some years aiming for only one truth hosted by Mr. Tomekichi Taike who has already passed away.

We are still studying only one truth. What do you think it is?

It was me who thought, there must be the truth somewhere in this world.

However I have been influenced by the public, have lived amusingly and somewhat seriously as well as other people.

One day the turning point came to me.

I, who thought, there must be the truth somewhere in this world, led myself to the direction to make it real and met the elderly person Mr. Tomekichi Taike who lived in Daiho, Kanancyo, Minamikawachi, Osaka, Japan.

I heard of, he was the principal of Osaka prefectural high school.

I have attended the seminars hosted by Mr. Tomekichi Taike for about 20 years and have studied in my heart concerning the subject of this study “we the humans are not the physical beings but the consciousness, vibrations and energies.”

I cannot express in words how I was assisted by Mr. Tomekichi Taike and have finally realized my mistake.

Mr. Tomekichi Taike was really wonderful person. He looked like an ordinary old man but it was the fact that I, who did not believe without formal indication was shocked very much by him in my heart, that was, in my conscious world.

However Mr. Tomekichi Taike was not so called the founder or leader.

It was not lie that he had declared that “I do not conform with the greed.”

It did not exceed the limit of social obligation to relate with Mr. Tomekichi Taike with greed.

Above all it was wonderful for us mutually to have had physical beings and have shared the time and space to study.

As you may already know, I had a good opportunity to study the vibrational world that was unable to communicate with our ordinary words in our language society.

“Looking within own heart” consists of only 4 words but has really important meaning.

The person who thinks to have lived right and have not done anything to make people talk behind one’s back, the person who thinks oneself not greedy, the person who likes the common little happiness, the person who thinks painful to live, thinks what the life is and senses a kind of dead end or anybody.

Please think of what “looking within own heart” is in your current situation.

It may be very difficult for us the humans being proud of the brain to live together with the nature like the animals and plants do.

However I hope for this book to open up a crack within your current self.

## **The experiment for “vibration”**

**By Editor Toshiaki Kiriu**

The person in the picture is old man living in Daiho Kanancyo Minamikawachi Osaka Japan.

Rather than living, I must mention, he used to live there.

Teacher Taike has passed away 3 years ago at his age of 90 in December 2015.

He was very brilliant young person, though his family was poor.

Hence after the graduation from Osaka prefectural Ichioka middle school (under old system), he entered the military school.

Specifically, he entered “Preparatory military school 60th term” and was transferred to the military air force academy.

He was supposed to lead the suicide attack unit and make a sortie.

He could not have enough practice but reached the end of war.

One time he had prepared for death and had asked himself, “what he had to die for” in his youth.

After imperial rescript at the end of war, the value standard has totally changed.

Meanwhile, Teacher Taike had reentered Osaka high school (Osaka University currently) and started on the path toward the teacher.

He was the principal of Higashimozu high school, when I met him.

Hence, “teacher” became his synonymous.

Teacher Taike had resigned from his principal position one year before his retirement age in the following year of my meeting with him.

When I met him, he was in the principal position and had voluntarily communicated to the people, such as “why the humans are born?” “the true nature of humans is not the physical bodies but the hearts,” “it is required not to change the others or society but to realize the darkness within and change oneself, otherwise nothing is changed.”

As the people who consulted with Teacher Taike on their child or family and listened to his lecture were increased, Teacher Taike hoped many people to realize the truth and had resigned prior to his retirement age.

I had turned my back at the beginning but have associated with him for more than 30 years until his death as something undeniable has occurred within me and have decided him to be my mentor.

Teacher Taike used to talk about the gentleness of animals but told us suddenly in the year before his death, “dolphins’ and ‘whales’ are the creatures close to humans and I am interested in them.”

He also said, “they are the creatures to be able to communicate by consciousness rather than words.”

All creatures have it but dolphins and whales have something special for us to feel so. He talked about it to many people, then suddenly told me, “now Mr. Kiriu, I ask it to you.”

It was long story. It was the beginning for me to have interest in “dolphins” and “whales.” However I still do not understand what I was asked for.

Meanwhile the humans use the words. Hence we believe the words.

Though one says “you are good person,” one may think in the heart “you are unwelcome person.” If it is the case, which is true?

Regardless of the words “you are good person,” the thoughts of “you are unwelcome person” should flow out of one.

As the thoughts are energy, it breaks down in time, though it looks superficially good.

However, the animals flow the vibration of joy, anger or sadness on their call or bark. I think, the prime example is dolphins and whales.

I feel indescribable gentle vibration in their cry, though they have intelligence.

It was a long introduction.

This picture is a part of handmade guidebook given to the participants for the swim course at Dolphin farm.

Dolphins belonging are introduced with the words expressing their characters.

It was given to my niece who attended the Dolphin swim. (the program to swim with dolphin) I borrowed it from her.

My experiment has started using this introduction page.

It was the experiment, whether I can communicate with unknown dolphin.

First, I choose one dolphin to be the target. There is no basis to choose.

I overdosed on the writer Michael Ende. My most favorite one among his books was “Momo.” Hence I chose the dolphin “Momo.”

It was shown as “her character: big eater and hard worker.”

I took the picture of “Momo” into my cell phone, often opened it and talked to the picture of “Momo” in my heart.

I began to say “hallo,” introduced myself, told her “I will see you soon, thanks” or think of “Momo” without opening the picture.

I repeated such nonsense for almost 2 weeks.

On the other hand, I applied for the personal lesson at the swimming school and tried to swim freely together with dolphins.

However, it has failed. I could not overcome my fear for water but felt the tension in my body and had my headache at last.

I became to float and move forward but it remained as a dream to swim freely together with dolphins.

However, I did not have time to be depressed.

I told myself that there are non-swimmer scholars of dolphins and reserved for the swim course at dolphin farm for two of us with my wife.

We went to “Awaji Janohire Outdoor Resort.”

We confirmed our reservations, applied for “dolphin swim” and look on the seawater pool until the time.

How about my important experimental result?

I have thought of unknown “Momo” and have talked to “Momo” in my heart for these 2 weeks.

However then, my hope has turned to resignation such as “it won’t be,” “it won’t get through only by thinking about.”

I have looked for the pool of “Momo” with the feeling of half hope and half resignation.

“I found it.”

There was the sign in front of the pool at the middle.

It indicated as “Momo” and “Yuzu.”

It was the pool of “Momo.”

At the moment I thought so, there was a spray with its sound at my back.

I had a drop of cold water on my head.

When I looked around quickly, both “Momo” and “Yuzu” began jumping and did not stop for a long time.

I took my camera out quickly, but it was not in the action mode and could not follow their jumping speed but took the pictures continually.

Their jumps did not come to an end.

Finally, the surprised staff came out.

They were supposed to jump when they wanted food or to play with and end after a couple of jumps.

It continued not only 10 times but more than 20 times after I began counting.

It did not look like their threat.

I thought at the moment, “my thoughts came across.”

I might overreact but could not stop weeping while I took the pictures.

It was ashamed for grown man to weep but I could hide it by waterdrop.

The jumps had slowed down when the staff came out and the water level went quiet. I thought it might be some kind of coincidence.

When the Dolphin farm newly opened at Shimanamikaido.



I learnt that “Momo” was transferred to Shimanamikaido and went to see her for the coverage.

As I had heard that “Momo” was transferred there, I thought “where is ‘Momo,’ and is she fine?”

At that moment, there was a dolphin jumping far away, as if she answered me. That dolphin was “Momo.” I talked to her in my heart as soon as I met her, “you had a hard time.”

Then the indescribable warmth of “Momo” was conveyed to me.

“Momo” had definitely remembered me and was joyful, though they may say, it was “assumption,” “emotion” or “illusion.”

I realized that the vibration comes across.

The humans cover it up by word or attitude and lie.

They may not realize their lie when they are intoxicated by their words.

On the other hand, I think, animals are our colleagues whom we can communicate directly, as they do not have language or do not utilize the words.

We open our hearts to the animals called “our pets.”

What kind of thoughts return, when we turn our hearts toward those animals or plants?

We, UTA Book Publishing, asked our readers to “please feel in your hearts what comes across when you turn your thoughts to the animals or plants around, and send us in writing what you feel.”

What we introduce you is the result of our experiment, that is, the communication by “vibration” among the humans, animals and plants.

## **Birth**

We were born with joy.

Whatever the birth it was, we came out to this world with joy.

We spent 40 weeks in mother's womb, entrusting mother in security feeling of mother's thoughts. It was the happiest moment.

The message asking us to retain our current thoughts was delivered from mother's consciousness.

How about it? Do you remember it?

Please do not laugh off as it was in the distant past, was the time nowhere to be seen, but become the person to reawaken in your heart that your such self was surely existed.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

Before I was born,  
I was in joy, joy, joy and was peaceful in my mother's womb.  
I was happy, was going to be born, was happy.  
I was pleased to meet you and was awaiting for it.  
I was happy.  
Ban, ban,ban,  
I was born in joy like jumping up and down.

(Popo a dog, passed away in July 2010 at age of 10 years)

There is joy and warmth.  
We accept everything.  
We were born with joy and will pass away with joy.  
We had a form with joy and will vanish it away with joy.  
There is nothing else but joy.

(Mieko Stray cat, aged 1 year)

I am happy, happy, happy.  
I am joyful, joyful.  
I am happy, happy, happy.  
There is nothing else, nothing else.  
There is joy, only joy.  
Thank you, thank you, I entrust myself to.

It was a kitten born by a stray cat in the opposite house 15-16 years ago.  
I felt it when my cat brought the kitten to my garden.  
Probably she was completely blind.  
Soon after mother cat brought the kitten in her mouth and went somewhere.

(Kitten born by stray cat)

## **Joyful Heart**

What kind of heart is the joyful heart?

Where does joy come from?

Where is the joyful heart?

Didn't you think of joy existing within you from the beginning?

Yes it was. It is right.

Why don't you have real experience, such as joyful feelings well up from within you brimfully, though nobody is there?

Your life philosophy will be changed.

Please meet your joyful true self.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

I always tell them, I am happy very much.  
We all live in such happiness.  
I am happy to be with all of you.  
I am happy, if you live joyfully and pleasantly.  
I need nothing but just food and water for today.  
I need nothing, if I can live with all of you.  
I am just happy. It is my happy day.  
I am happy, my happy time continues every day.  
I communicate such joy to all of you every day.  
Hey, are you happy? I am such happy. Please play with me.  
Mom thank you. Dad thank you.  
All of you, thank you.  
My happiness is to communicate love, to communicate love to all of you.  
I want to communicate my happy feelings to the people as many as possible.  
I want to communicate it, thank you.  
That is all I want.

Please do not look at me as a physical being.  
I am not the physical being.  
I am happy to exist here as I am.  
I am really happy to be here together.  
Thank you, we are consciousness being together.

(Chobita, dog aged 6 years)

I am Mary. I am happy.  
I spent pleasant and joyful time with you.  
You took your utmost care of me. I thank you.  
I was pleased that you took care of Chiro together.  
I conveyed my thankful thoughts to you as thanks and my happiness as much as possible.  
That was all of my thoughts.  
I always thought of it hoping you to understand it even slightly.  
We are always around you. We send joyful vibration.  
Please spread the joyful vibration and expand your heart more.

(Mary, dog)

I do not look at your forms.  
I just feel the energy flowing out of you.  
Your form come into my eyes but I look at only your energy.  
I feel quickly your rough vibration and gentle vibration.  
The difference between the humans and I will be whether we are on basis of  
vibration or not.  
Let us live together. I thank you.

(Hah, dog aged 4 years)

I am happy, happy, happy.  
We are the consciousness.  
Finally you have turned your consciousness to me.  
Mother, I thank you.  
We are the consciousness. Please believe in it.  
Mother, I am happy.  
You are my mother but also not my mother.  
I am your child but also not your child.  
Let us study together.

I turned my thoughts to the night-blooming cereus, as it has blossomed close to  
the birth of daughter and my birthday.

(Night-blooming cereus, plant)

You are not good to rejoice.  
Please become more accepting.  
Our existence and all things are joyful.  
Please realize first what disturbs you to feel your joyful self.

(Marchie, dog aged 2 years and 2 months)

Two and half years have passed, since I saved the dying kitten involved in a traffic accident.

One time I thought, I had saved the ridiculous kitten who had heavy damage that required the considerable nursing.

On contrary to my thoughts, what flowed from the kitten was not suffering but only joy.

She does not grudge her circumstance or appearance, is not depressed but lives joyfully.

My thoughts of appreciation come out when I think of her.

She teaches me, "happiness and joy without anything."

(Ai, cat aged 2 and half years)

Thank you, thank you, thank you.

I spend my time joyfully together with you.

I just communicate joy, whatever situation your physical beings are in.

I am free from your physical beings, though I also have my physical being here.

I am happy, happy, happy.

I thank you to spend my time together with you.

(Momo, female cat aged 8 years)

I feel your vibration daily while I live with you.

I am happy. I am happy whatever vibration you flow.

Because I know, I am joyful entity.

As I have joyful thoughts within, I become joyful though I feel your thoughts.

My thoughts with thanks well up.

I am always happy.

(Nana, dog aged 12 years)

I am the consciousness with the physical body of fly.

I am not scared though you instantly bash me your hateful energy.

I am not suffering.

I just waft with my body in the air.

I am not suffering even though I lose my life for you.

I am happy as I just exist here.

(Fly wafting in my kitchen while I cook)

Thank you, I am not the physical being.  
You have same thoughts in your heart.  
I thank you for always playing with me.  
It was fun to go for walk with you.  
I was pleased to lie by you.  
Thank you. Thank you for taking me around.

(Peko, cat died in June 2017 at age of 11 years)

A cat often comes from somewhere to my back yard.  
He looks like having no owner, is a little dirty and shabby.  
Today also, he came from somewhere and lies down comfortably at the middle of sunny yard.  
Even I come near to him, he just looks at me but does not want to move.  
I asked him, where you come from, what your name is.

I am a cat. I do not have name, owner nor a house to live.  
They coldly look at me as a stray cat, who is old and a little dirty.  
However, it is trivial matter for me.  
I like this yard. I like this yard where the bright sunlight drops a lot.  
The warm sunlight covers me gently.  
I stretch my arms in this sunlight.  
I stretch my arms to the top and lie down.  
It is wonderful, I am pretty happy, have no worry nor complaint.  
I am not lonely.  
Please do not look at my physical being, do not feel sorry for me.  
I am joyful and happy as I am here.  
I want nothing, need nothing.  
I am joyful just to be here.

I was amazed and reflected on it, as just joy was conveyed from him.  
I was sorry and thanked him. He was the stray cat often come to my back yard.  
I did not know his name nor age but felt him old cat.



(Stray cat often come to my yard)

My dog is lovely. I love him. However, my hidden thoughts began to come out.  
My complaint and insufficiency against my husband came out every time when he barked.

“Why should only I take care of this dog?”

My thought of only anger is suffering.

However, he barks to me, barks to me patiently.

I had such experiences many times.

One time, the words “dog is love” came up in my mind.

I should answer yes, when he barks, should answer yes anyway.

I should answer yes joyfully.

I learnt that I forgot my joy.

(Maron, male Yorkshire terrier dog, died in July 2017 at age of 17 years)

He was naughty. I could not train him.

When I almost cried out, “I don’t know how to deal with him,” it was conveyed to me as “it is joy.”

I did not do anything joyfully. I didn’t do so for my children also.

It was pain. It bothered me. I did not raise my children with joy.

I was pleased only with physical matters.

I thought, I looked at only physical things but did not look within my heart.

(Maru, dog aged 8 months)

Coco the dog is fed by my grandchildren.

She comes joyfully when I go to her room.

She jumps at me, laps my face and tells me she is joyful.

She runs around in her room, jumps at me, laps my face and conveys her joy to me.

I learn my mistake in my heart from Coco. It is good enough to be only joyful.

“I am sorry and thank” myself, as I forgot joy and have lived by my physical self.

How am I joyful and happy, as I was given birth by my mother and was kept alive here?

My thoughts as “Mother, I thank you” rush out from the bottom of my heart.

I am joyful. I thank you.

(Coco, dog aged 9 months)

The parent cat was born by the inbreeding and had one eye damaged due to cat AIDS. Her eye was always wet.

I thought her dirty and could not look at her.

My daughter did not mind it but took care of her gently.

Though the doctor said her life would be short, she lived long.

Her eye became clean.

Her child cat also had AIDS and passed away.

The next topic is about the dog Daichi.

I picked him up and took out for the urination and bowel movement, because he could not walk. He did not bother me at all but had passed away.

I thought, both dog and cat ate nothing at last and passed away.

I was filled with emotion when I happened to remember various things.

I did not know, if it was the vibration of cat.

I tried hard to turn my consciousness to my dog Daichi.

I felt him with large joy.

I thought, I took care of him actively but did not do it with my heart.

I thought, I was cold person.

My reflection is not organized recently due to my aging. However I have to do it.

I hope not to give up for the reliance on outer power but to return together.

(Nyah, cat and Daich, dog)

I thought of Chibi the stray dog who was my neighbor friend in my boyhood, as it is doubtful whether I make a pet of my dog Cookie now.

What I felt from Chibi was acceptingness, gentleness and warmth.

He was my trustable friend.

I felt him lovely, when he was pleased every time he met me.

It might be same as Cookie.

I do not know whether my such thoughts are right.  
I realize myself tired.

(Chibi, dog died in 1976 and Cookie, dog aged 7 and half years)

Ran jumped up and ran around in the room when he was joyful and expressed his joy with his full body.

I remember, I was amazed how he expressed his joy straightforward.

When I feel joy with my suffering consciousness being released in the love of Tomekichi Taike at the study of vibration in the seminar, I often become joyful and want to jump up like Ran.

(Ran, dog died in 2005 at his age of 12 years)

The first dog joined my family in this lifetime was Fuku.

Now I have two dogs that will be my last family in this lifetime.

Suzu the Chihuahua came to my home suddenly after a year remain unsold in a cage. My friend breeder brought him to me as “I must put him off, if you do not accept him.” He wagged his tail as soon as he saw me.

He voided comfortably at my threshold as soon as he was taken out of cage.

He barked a lot. He made mistakes of excretion many times.

I flowed my dark thoughts comparing him with Fuku who learnt the excretion soon. One thing unchanged was hearty tail wagging for me.

As I felt something like the vibration for some reason, I could not scold him, though my room was filled with his poo and pee.

On several days after the first Shima seminar, the second one was brought to us.

The same friend delivered to our front door the shaking immature infant toy poodle as “this dog costs more than 300 thousand yen but they were returned one after another during the trial period. Please help me as I make her reasonable.”

In short, she was also the dog remained unsold.

We were surprised when we saw the pedigree paper sent to us later.

We learnt, she was born on the day Mr. Taike passed away.

She was named Tome as my daughter suggested.

Tome often bit me while she was sleeping as she was sent from one place to another. I could not scold her, though my arm was covered by blood.

It was not true, though Ms. Shiokawa told me with respect to Hotaru, “isn't toy poodle gentle?” Now Tome is the rampaging dog.

A slipper or a shoe went missing in my house.  
She bit anything and made mischief one after another.  
She is a spoiled baby and stalks to me.  
I feel Suzu and Tome love me and want to stay with me.  
When we communicate each other as thank you, I am really happy.  
As Mr. Taike said, "dog is my teacher," it was true.  
I am happy, as I think, those two dogs are wonderful and joyful same as Fuku.  
(Suzu, male dog, aged 10 years)  
(Tome, female dog, aged 2 years)

## **Mother's Heart**

Mother, can you humbly call your mother?

I cannot do such a foolish thing.

What does it help, though I do such a thing now?

Please don't be shy but be humble and once call your mother, think of your mother.

Within a year from your birth, that was, when you were zero year old, you looked at your mother joyfully.

You had such eyes. You felt your mother through those eyes.

How many years have passed since then?

That was you who changed those clear eyes to the cloudy, rotten eyes.

Though we have forgotten our true selves, please recover your clear eyes and feel your mother through those eyes.

Please try it whether you can do it. I think anybody can do it.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

It was mother who gave you birth.  
It was mother who fulfilled your wish and promise.  
Please rejoice more.  
The physical self of your mother is silly. Your physical self is also silly.  
You, I and your mother are not physical beings.  
We are consciousness.  
Please feel mother's consciousness, mother's feelings.  
It is just joy. It is just joyful.  
Please respond humbly to your mother's feelings who gave you birth in this  
lifetime.  
Your mother was just joyful.

(Popo, dog died in 2016 at age of 8 years)

Mother, it is spreading.  
I was given birth in this warmth.  
My physical body has passed away soon after my birth, but I lived with my  
spreading heart calling mother.  
I still live in mother's warmth.  
My physical form has vanished away but my heart definitely exists.

(Non, cat died in 1995)

Mother is gentle. Mother is warm.  
Mother is joyful. Mother is happy.  
I feel such gentle and warm feelings, when I think of mother.  
My thoughts toward mother well up when I turn my thoughts toward the plant.  
Mother's thoughts are conveyed to me.  
Gentle, joyful and warm, such thoughts well up.  
It was gentle, warm and joyful when I was just there.  
There was nothing but surely was.  
There were mother's gentleness, warmth and joyful feelings.  
There was nothing but surely was.  
Mother said nothing but there was. There surely was.

Gentle, warm and joyful feelings were flowing there.  
It was good enough for mother to say nothing.  
It was good enough for mother to do nothing.  
It was good, if I just realize the thoughts flowed out of mother, such as gentleness,  
warmth, joyful thoughts. That was it.  
(Foliage plant growing in my house)

I thought, it was too early to see the cherry blossoms in my homeland, but could  
fortunately see the cherry trees in full bloom, as it had come into bloom earlier  
than usual in this year.  
When I saw long forgotten cherry trees from the train, I was joyful for some  
reason and could not stop my tears flowing.  
The cherry trees in my homeland were my mother.  
They have waited for me to come home.  
I was joyful for my mother's feelings.  
I just thanked her.  
(Cherry trees in my homeland)

I was born from my mother.  
I was separated from my mother when I was small.  
However, I am always one together with my mother.  
I live always covered by my mother's warmth.  
It is warm, gentle and calm world with nothing there.  
It is broad world. I am happy.  
There is not only me but also you exist there.  
We are all one.  
Please remember in your heart, you are always enfolded by your mother.  
(Jiro, golden hamster died in July 2015 at age of 2 and half years)

When I opened my eyes after the meditation on mother, I saw Chibita sleeping  
comfortably.  
I thought instantly, "this boy knows (the vibration of) mother."  
It was not intellectual but intuitive.

When I turned my thoughts toward Chibita and thought of “mother,” I felt the gentle and warm thoughts flowing as “I know, I know it.”  
It was indescribable really gentle vibration.

When I saw the eyes of Tomekichi Taike in my meditation, my thoughts of “damn, damn Taike” welled up.

When I yelled or howled out, Chibita went away from me.

When my thoughts were changed gradually toward “mother,” he came closer to me. When I opened my eyes and looked at Chibita, my heart yelled out.

“Should I look at with those eyes, should I look at the eyes of Tomekichi Taike with those eyes?”

His eyes were same as my eyes when I was aged zero.

Please look at the eyes of Tomekichi Taike directly with those eyes, then it will be seen, it will be communicated.

The eyes of Tomekichi Taike look at you directly as “you are love and we are all one.”

(Chibita, cat aged 4 years)

I felt the spreading thoughts. It was relaxed thoughts with nothing there.

I also felt for Ragu having no feeling to be a dog or a human.

I felt, my feeling to look at Ragu and Ragu’s feeling to look at us are different.

Ragu lives in the conscious world and lives naturally.

(Ragu, dog probably aged 11 years)

What I think through my dog is his mother dog who gave him birth and also mother’s feelings and existence. I feel my dog living in such feelings.

Though I do not communicate in words with him lying by me, I have warm feelings with relief as we stay together.

I am pleased and joyful to stay together and feel him like the air but also feel his dignified thoughts.

He lives looking at one point.

I feel his strength and gentleness, though it is not imagined from his small body.

(Chicchi, dog aged 12 years)



I turned my thoughts to plantain lily, when I dug a piece out and gave it to my friend.

It was dug out, while they were all joyfully together with other plants.

My lonesome feelings welled up looking at that scene.

I turned my thoughts to plantain lily.

Mother thank you. Thank you. Mother thank you.

It was cheerful and brisk.

(Plantain lily, plant)

I turned my thoughts to my dog, while I wrote my suffering thoughts in my notebook.

“I always communicate the truth directly to you by vibration.

Please gently accept my thoughts instead of my physical being.”

My tear welled up, when I felt it.

I thought, I looked at him physically, did not look at him the consciousness and vibration.

(Lara, dog aged 10 years)

I realized, there were ant nests all over as several trees began to die in my garden.

As my father in law was bitten by ant, I sprayed the pesticide.

When I turned the stone over, the surprised ants holding eggs began to run about in confusion.

I sprayed at them. I sprayed to the ants running away.

When I turned my heart to the ants, my heart spread in that situation though.

The ant’s world was the conscious world.

The ant’s world was the world of Tomekichi Taike.

I was taught that living was joyful and dying was also joyful, that was only it.

(Ants)

We do not suffer for comparing the difference of ourselves like you the humans do.  
We are not physical beings but consciousness.  
We live in one world without the border.  
We live joyfully.  
We do not show ourselves off, do not think in our mind, do not worry or do not  
make us suffering.  
We live entrusting everything to.

(Mah, cat aged 16 years and Chako, cat aged 4 years)

When I turn my heart to Lion whom I spent 17 years with, nothing but “love”  
wells up.  
He was the gentle cat, had always waited for me and took care of me.  
In the morning, he combed my hair by his nails and waked me up.  
Especially, when I needed to wake up early, he knew everything.  
We understood each other without talking. He was extraordinary entity.  
He waited for me to begin eating.  
We began eating together.  
He always waited for me to come back at threshold.  
I thank you very much.  
We spent 17 years together. He has no physical being now.  
Though he has passed away, only “love” is conveyed to me by his vibration same  
as when he had his physical being.  
Lion was really gentle “love” itself.  
As for his death, he has same vibration, though he has his physical being or not.  
He proves, the consciousness is our true nature.  
Thank you very much.

(Lion, cat aged 17 years)

You are love. You are warmth. You are consciousness.  
You were happy from the beginning.  
Please realize it. Please become your gentle self.  
Consciousness, we are consciousness.  
I was so lonely, when Chai had passed away in 2012 and could do nothing about.  
I could turn my consciousness to Chai after his death then.

I still remember, he had conveyed to me to “reflect on your mother and remember mother’s warmth.”

He conveyed it to me who had lonely feelings.

I thank you for conveying to me a lot.

It was nice meeting you. I was really happy. Thank you.

(Chai, maltese dog, died in 2012)

I had a great experience at the seminar in the United States.

The flowers around the seminar hall were so joyful.

They looked up brightly and smiled.

Some days after I returned to Japan, I felt sometimes joyful or lonely when I turn my consciousness to the trees and flowers.

I thought, it reflects my emotional state.

After my husband took care of the trees and flowers, they became cheerful.

When I saw it, I just thought, my husband was gentle.

(Plants)

My dog entrusts to me. He does not watch out, does not suspect or does not fight.

He looks like aged zero.

As being natural, he is humble to call “mother” anytime and anywhere.

Hence, indescribable gentle vibration is conveyed to me.

It is wonderful to entrust so much.

It is totally opposite to me.

However, he communicates to me directly with his clear eyes as “we are same and all one.”

He communicates to me, it is our true selves to always return to mother.

(Hotaru, dog aged 12 years)

My mother in law, who did not like the cat and used to tell us to have it after her death, passed away and Torao joined our family in turn.

I hated myself when my cold and lonely thoughts as I do not need you, if you are not tame, welled up. Because I did not know the vibration of Torao but my love for Torao turned to domination.

I received the motion picture of Torao before he came to us from his foster parent.  
Torao played with his sister kittens. His mother cat held and lapped him.  
The mother cat continually lapped every kitten.  
Indescribable gentle feelings are conveyed to me.  
I will hold my lonely thoughts with the gentle thoughts led from mother cat to  
Torao.

(Torao, cat aged 1 year)

Anger? I have no anger.  
Mother, mother, mother,  
Mother, gentle, gentle,  
Mother, it is spreading endlessly.  
Gentle, gentle, I am in gentleness.

(Hah, dog aged 4 years)

It has been 10 years since Marty has passed away.  
I was so sad and lonely then.  
When I thought of Marty after I began this study, the thoughts conveyed were  
gentle.  
My physical thoughts were sad and lonely but Marty had conveyed gentleness  
without change whether he was alive or dead.  
It is conveyed as we are not physical beings but consciousness.  
He also teach us humble feelings.  
Thank you.

(Marty, dog died in 2008)

## Love

Love, it is difficult to learn love.

No, as a matter of fact, it is easy.

Is it contradictory?

No, it is not at all.

It is easy to learn love, but you do not learn it as it is difficult to change your own stance, value standard, that is, your basis of living.

If you change your basis, you will easily learn it.

As true love is different with fake love and is of unlimited world, the word of learning does not make sense.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

Love is not imagined physically.

Love is joy, love is broadening, endlessly broadening world.

Mother, mother, it spreads endlessly. How far does it spread?

My heart spreads with such feelings. It is comfortable and joyful.

(Kuro, dog died in 2002 at age of 15 years)

We do not have the word of love. We do not have the special word of love.

Is it called love, when we live naturally?

Nana, what is natural state?

It is thankful thoughts. I am happy, always happy.

(Nana, dog aged 12 years)

We are the energy of love. Just joy and warmth spread.

Though the suffering, sad, lonely feelings or wish for healing are turned to us, just joy and warmth spread within us.

There is nothing, nothing else.

We just exist in joy and warmth.

(Hana, dog died on 17 January 2017 at age of 17 years 5 months)

When I turned my thoughts to Ramu and thought of love, she communicated to me that she was always love.

I feel, she communicates to me that I am same as you, I was love during the time I lived with you and also present time after I left my physical being, and it is same as you.

It was the thoughts that I could not feel when the physical being of Ramu existed.

She communicates to me even now.

Thank you, Ramu, thank you.

(Ramu, dog died in 2008)

We are love, are love, are love.

We do not discontinue even we die but continuously exist with joy and warmth forever.

It must be called love as it does not discontinue.

It is never sometimes love and sometimes hate.

Though we do not blossom beautifully, we always flow the joyful vibration.

Please also turn your thoughts to us even rotten.

(Stewartia monadelpha, tree aged 20 years)

Happy, happy, happy.

Gentle, gentle, gentle.

Spreading endlessly, endless, endless, endlessly.

It is our world.

(Pistil of clematis without petals fallen down)

There is loquat tree within arm's reach from my room.

Now various birds come to eat its fruit busily.

It dies in time, then blooms, fruits and dies.

It blooms, fruits and dies again.

It exists in the flow of nature.

It was same as this study.

I just need to repeatedly turn my thoughts toward "Tomekichi Taike, Albert and mother universe" calmly without greed.

I love myself being able to think so.

(Loquat tree)

We do not have anger or hate like humans have.

We are pleased to exist in the present time, as we catch the sunlight and are blown in the natural wind every day.

It is all for us to exist there without stirring our hearts with anger, hate or loneliness.

We always flow love. You are love, I am love and we are all one.

Do you receive this message?

It is joy for us to exist. We are consciousness, eternal lives and one in love.

We always send this message out.

(The garden tree planted when we began to live)

When I saw my loving thoughts, I thought, I was not loving.

I pretended loving. I wondered, why I pretended loving.

If I was not loving, I would be turned the cold eyes as “what she is.”

I show them that I am loving Cookie and have them love my dog.

I thought, it was love for them to see me gently as I was loving.

I wanted such love.

I do not have my thoughts. It is my created world.

I hope for my physical self to become humble.

As I was told by Mr. Taike to “have a dog,” I received a dog born from a stray mother dog that was not caught by the public health center, then 7 and half years have passed.

As she was one month old then, is 7 years old now.

She was named Cookie by my daughter Nanoka who was in the kindergarten then.

(Cookie, dog aged 7 years)

He let me draw my thoughts that is unable to be drawn to my family.

He could not eat recently and was brought to the doctor.

I worried if he could get well. I was afraid of him to pass away soon.

How much would it cost? Would it take long for the treatment?

However, he did not care it. He did not look painful or suffering.

As we are the family of self-centered people, we do not hear their voices without Maron.

What they say against the TV program is more than commentators though.

I am pleased to think of “It is me, Tomekichi Taike” against the thoughts of my family.



(Maron, cat aged 11 years)

I think of the reason why this dog joined my family and what happened after he joined us.

His eyes still stick to my mind.

I thought, I accept him. I was accepted in his eyes.

When I realized it, I just learnt my arrogance.

I bashed all my thoughts to him.

He just sat close and communicated to me.

It was "love." It was "his thoughts." Love was vibration.

(Maron, male Yorkshire terrier died in July 2017 at age of 17 years)

They do not listen to me.

They do not obey me.

I am not the first.

I do not need anyone like that.

I exert the energy to discard everybody.

Not only with my dog, but I related with everybody with the same thoughts.

As just obey me.

I raised my children with the same thoughts.

As everybody be in my way.

I discarded everybody who did not obey me.

(Maru, dog aged 8 months)

I feel only anger to the large dog that we began to keep as my husband was supposed to take all responsibility.

My husband got sick and could not take care of him at all.

It is painful to go to walk. I wish him to pass away.

The existence of dog is painful as he smells bad and lose his hair.

I sometimes become mean to him. I cannot forgive my such self.

Only warmth is conveyed to me from the dog.

I am depressed to learn that I hated my selfish and self-centered husband so much. I take out my anger on my dog instead of my husband.

I am sad for my flimsy self.

However, I feel my dog a little lovely now.

(Haku, dog aged 10 years)

“I shampooed my dog by myself for the first time today.”

## Healing

Do you still look for something to heal you, still seek for it?  
In conclusion, nothing to heal you will be found, though you seek for it.  
It will end in vain, though you seek for it.  
Instead, please weaken your thoughts to seek for it outward.  
Please weaken it and think why you seek for it outward.  
It will be temporary healing to be sought outward.  
Though you think it to heal you, what kind of thoughts well up, when it  
disappears from your eyesight.  
Where did it go, that heart to be healed when it was in front of you?  
Don't you think it is good to be healed always, instead of such uncertain healing?  
Love is also it. Please learn the true healing.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

When you turn your thoughts to us every morning as “good morning, thank you,” we return our thoughts joyfully to you as “good morning, thank you.”

Please do not forget your joy, warmth, gentleness and smile that you always turn to us.

All living plants are consciousness same as you humans kept alive in the vibration of love.

Let us exist together joyfully.

(Morning glory, Clematis, plants)

I am love.

I am not blooming for you.

I do not bring back memories.

I come to bud in the nature, grow and die.

When I looked at the plantain lily in spring about 50 years ago, my heart had spread. It has been with me since then. However, my heart had spread only once then. It is my pleasure to see it comes in bud and spreads leaves widely every year. I think it is most important plant for me.

It is dry thoughts. It may be my current thoughts.

I heard, my mother picked the plantain lily in the mountain.

(Plantain lily, plant)

I have large hibiscus in a pot in the balcony out of my window.

When I turn my consciousness toward the hibiscus, warm vibration was conveyed to me.

I bloom with joy.

I see the people walking, cars and people on bicycles sometimes.

They are busy and just passing by, but I am joyful.

There are some people feeling relieved, looking at my flowers.

I communicate with them then.

(Hibiscus, tree)

When my dog faced death, the extraordinary sadness welled up from within.  
The warmth and gentleness healing me will disappear.  
I do not want to lose him. Please do not disappear from me.  
I went crazy for the loneliness.  
I meditated on my mother.  
My crazed heart calmed down.  
I have sought for with this heart.  
I realized my mistake that I grabbed my dog for the healing.  
It will be my time with my dog from now on to think of the same warmth and be  
pleased to exist together.

(Hotaru, dog aged 11 years)

More than 10 years ago, I had experienced not to be able to sleep.  
I heard a voice from within myself.  
I did not know how to handle it and went to see the psychiatrist.  
After several months, I wanted to see the flowers for some reason.  
Wisteria was in full bloom then.  
It was not only beautiful but gentle.  
I felt to be encouraged to hang in there.  
I thanked as it did not claim its existence, did not stand high.  
It was good enough to be natural.  
I was relieved. I needed nothing.  
I just wanted the flowers. It looked like mother's warmth.  
My husband brought me to see various flowers.  
Cherry, wisteria, lily.  
Flowers accept me. They accept my unstable self. I thank you.  
I did not know as I took it for granted. It was not for granted.  
I was wrong. I want to accept myself as well as flowers do.

(Flowers)

I do not seek the healing that you look for.  
Isn't joy welling up called healing?  
Doesn't healing sought for my physical being stem from your loneliness?  
I have continually asked you gently, how your heart clinging to my physical being  
is.

Thus, I talk to you without my physical being. I can talk to you.  
Healing wells up from your heart.

Mother, mother.

Only the thoughts to call mother was conveyed to me in gentle feelings.

(Tora, cat died in September 2015 at age of 20 years)

## Death

We were born and die someday. We cannot avoid death.  
Then, isn't it happy not to feel fear or sadness for death but to feel it joyful.  
Let us do it in this lifetime.  
We have been born and have died many times.  
A lot of fear, sadness, curse and grudge for death are buried in our hearts.  
Let us release those hearts freely in this lifetime.  
The farewell with familiar people, that is, death should be sad and lonely.  
However, we should not forget that we do not end at death, we exist eternally as  
consciousness, vibration and energy, though we lose our physical body, and it is  
most important how we exist.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

I am Chiko. My brother, thank you for turning your heart to me.  
Everything is joy. Everything is love. I and you are one.

When I died, you blamed yourself as I died due to the food given by you.  
I died with joy.

My brother, you blamed yourself a lot.  
I communicated many times to you with consciousness that I died with joy.  
My brother, you said that joy was conveyed to you when you closed your eyes as  
the physical being was empty shell.

Thank you my brother, it was 10 years to live joyfully with all of you.  
Thank you, death is joy.  
I did not grudge or hate anybody but died only with joy.  
Please do not blame yourself. I am joy and consciousness.  
There is difference of physical beings as human or dog.  
The natural world including animals and humans are all consciousness.  
Everybody has forgotten it.  
Please stop to be confused by the physical being and to live as the physical being.  
Death is joy, we are joy and we are all one.

I will also transmigrate several times until 250 years from now.  
It is our task and is joyful to communicate that we are not the physical beings but  
the consciousness.  
Every time when I transmigrated, I expressed only joy to humans who thought  
themselves the physical beings.  
I did not need words to communicate joy.  
I needed nothing to feel happiness.  
It was only joy to exist.  
Let us meet in 250 years from now.  
Thank you my brother, Tomekichi Taike, Albert.  
We are consciousness and all one.

Chiko did not hate or grudge anybody but died.  
Chiko's body was suffering as she had surgery many times, due to food given by  
me roughly.  
She was joyfully wagging her tail though her body was immovable, when I came  
close to her.



Her physical being was only the empty shell when she died.  
Only the joyful thoughts with thanks were conveyed to me from Chiko, when I closed my eyes.  
I felt the difference between the physical being and consciousness.  
I was taught that everything is consciousness and joy, words are not required for warmth and joy but the consciousness is all.  
I thank you.

(Chiko, dog died in 2006 at age of 10 years)

When I turned my thoughts to my dog Momo who passed away 6 years ago, my suffering thoughts welled up.  
I was surprised that it was suffering as I could not speak even the non-lingual words.  
After a while, my “lonely” thoughts welled up at once and I realized that I held my lonely thoughts back all the time.  
When I turned my thoughts to Momo, how her consciousness was, only joy welled up.  
I was happy. My thankful thoughts welled up finally from my heart.  
Momo, I thank you.

(Momo, dog died in 2012 at age of 12 years)

Please do not look at my physical form. Please do not look at my physical form.  
We are same while we live or die. My physical body does not move. That is it.  
How do you accept death? What do you think of dead person? What are we?  
Please ask yourself for those questions.  
Please joyfully ask those from now on.  
I communicate to you. I still communicate to you.  
I am consciousness existing together with you.  
I thank you.

(Gachapin, cat died in April 2011 at age of 16 years)

Both being born and dying are joyful.  
You have always been suffering, since you cast the truth away.

Actually, you are gentle existence. You are love.  
Hence, you can listen to your thoughts after death.  
Hence, you study with your physical being now.  
Please call yourself to return together.  
Please listen to your thoughts by yourself.  
Let us study together. I am your study friend.  
Thank you.

(Tina, Cavalier King Charles Spaniel died in 2004)

I still exist here. I lie by you.  
I just spread in the joyful world, as I communicated to you when I left my body.  
I continually communicate to you as thank you, same as when I had my physical being.  
It is not scary. Dying is also joyful.  
I thank you for the time while I had my physical being.  
I still lie by you. Please feel it.  
I communicate to you in joy.

(Non, cat died in March 2018 at age of 16 Years)

I still remember, we met Fuku when we became the single mother family, my little daughter turned over in front of the shop and asked for Fuku as “buy him, buy him” though she did not do it usually.  
I paid a lot of money and brought him to our apartment house.  
I wondered why he wagged his tail much.  
He leant excretion soon and did not require upbringing.  
In time we brought Fuku to the seminar with us in my car, in order to save the pet hotel charge.  
Teacher Taike made a pet of him a lot.  
On the day of departure to seminar, Fuku was pleased and always ran around the car. However Fuku became not to walk just before 17 years old.  
His death came close.  
I just thought “No, don’t die.” I can say it humbly now, rather than I did not want to farewell Fuku, I was afraid of death.  
He taught me clearly “my fear for death.”

In time, he had cramps in my arms, had a deep breath at last and stopped breathing.

He was the existence that gave us as much as he could.

I still do not have confidence but feel gentleness as thank you and see you, when I think of Fuku. I think, it is his vibration.

He exists there when I call, though his body has disappeared.

He teaches us, “death” is not scary but he always stays together with us.

Fuku became my family member, in order for me to face “death.”

(Fuku, dog died on 7<sup>th</sup> February 2010)

We left her remains at the incineration plant.

When we, husband and wife, made O-ring test, she told us, “she is no longer there.” We went to our favorite walkway along the river.

Beverly communicated to us, “thank you for 17 years” on the brisk breeze in early spring.

We called out together, “Beverly, thank you for a lot of love.”

We felt gentle and warm joy.

(Beverly, female dog died on 17 March 2017 at age of 17 years)

Thank you. I leave my physical being. That is it.

What did you require me? I did not require you anything.

I was given my physical being, spent my time with joy and leave my physical being with joy.

I do not think of anything to you. What do you think of?

I just think of thanks.

I think it is different with what you think of thanks.

I am just joyful. Thank you. Thank you.

(Pon, cat died in April 2008 at age of 16 years)

We do not have the concept of death. Death is created by you the humans.

We are always together. We are together in mother’s thoughts.

We always have mother in our hearts. We are together with mother.

The humans who had created death have become the suffering existence.

Though death was joyful, they have hardened with the thoughts that the death was suffering, leaving the body was suffering.  
Death is joyful. There is no death.  
As we are always one. We are together with mother.  
Mother, we are together, thank you mother.  
We always have such thoughts.

(Dying killifish)

I am joyful now. I exist in joy now.  
You have asked the question, about death.  
I do not have the thoughts of death like what you have asked.  
Though I have left my physical being, it is no problem for me.  
I am just joyful. I still exist in joy.  
Thank you. Thank you for talking to me.  
I am spreading in joy. I am that kind of existence.  
That is it.

(Yan, cat died in February 2018 at age of 5 years)

My dog kicked due to cramps. I thought, he ran around with joy, though his physical being was in serious condition.  
His thoughts conveyed to me was not suffering.  
I thought, he did not change but was same, even though he was alive, dead or whatever state his body was.  
It was me who was sad, lonely and cried.  
When I thought of my dog, as “what I should do from now on,” his thoughts were conveyed to me as “Mother, please look within your heart.”  
It was not dark thoughts but cheerful thoughts.

(Ramu, dog died in 2008)

“What is death?”

I am living. Please feel me.  
I always stay with you. I am happy.

I do not have my physical being but always communicate to you.  
When you turn your heart to me, you can feel me and talk to me.  
There is no death for me. Death is the concept created by the human.  
I continually live. It is same as you.  
We are the existence to live eternally, and are joyful energy.

(Rara, dog died on 29 January 2013 at age of 11 years)

Thank you for tuning your thoughts to me. There is no death for us.  
Death is the border created by human.  
There is no border with or without physical body for us.  
I flow my joyful vibration now without physical body, same as when I had my  
physical body.  
I am the consciousness and energy.  
I am always enfolded in mother's warmth.  
I am joyful and am one with mother.  
I will exist in mother's warmth forever.

(Jiro, golden hamster died in July 2015 at age of 2 and half years)

I felt warm feelings from the rabbits when they got sick and died after 6 years and  
10 years lived together.  
I also learnt my physical thoughts such as loneliness, sadness as they disappeared  
and I wanted to get them back.  
As I had two new rabbits in my family, I thought that they came back though  
their appearances were different.  
I check my thoughts for rabbits as I wanted to get their physical beings back but  
might be wrong.

(Alto and Stera, rabbits died in February and October in 2016)  
(Rove and Shell, rabbits living now at age of 1 year and 2 years)

I had a dog. It was out of question.  
I never thought of having an indoor dog as I was almost clean freak.  
However I wanted to have a dog. It was hard to raise him.  
I spent every day, thinking of returning him to the owner.

My mother should have raised me in this way.  
Sometimes I was confused how to raise him or thought that I needed nothing as long as I had him.  
I could not accept the reality that he had a cancer at his age of 2 years and went to die.  
My dog let me remember mother's thoughts and also my thoughts in my childhood.  
My dog was going to die. I damned everything.  
I damned god as they would take him out of me.  
My dog had passed away calmly.  
I underestimated it as I had lived by myself without anyone's help and could handle my loneliness.  
I realized how I was lonely when my dog had passed away.  
I realized myself who had damned as there was no god nor Buddha.  
I would not realize my loneliness, if my dog did not pass away at the young age of 2 years.  
It has been 24 years since my dog had passed away.  
Meantime, what I learnt from my dog has taken the form.  
The form had passed away but his thoughts still exist within me.  
I learnt it. Thank you.

(Char, dog died on 16 June 1994 at age of 2 years)

My dog had passed away at the age of 17 years and 9 months.  
He was always there by me though he waddled.  
I felt the approach of his death as his thoughts were conveyed to me by the vibration though he was not well.  
He had passed away while I went out with my husband.  
We were far away and could not go home quickly.  
We were informed of his death there.  
I learnt the inability of my energy of Amateras and thanked for the thoughts that set it up.  
He had conveyed to me the dignified thoughts to be born from love, live in love and return to love.

(Marron, male Yorkshire terrier died in July 2017 at age of 17 years)

Cavalier King Charles spaniel with black and tan.

It is the typical pet animal created by the human with breeding many kinds of dogs.

Tina became not to eat but lived only with water and stayed in the room for several days.

She wanted to go to walk on fine and clear day.

I put her in the basket of my bicycle and went to the walk road, went through the road as usual. She slept in the basket on the way back and passed away.

She had no suffering nor gloom but her body was also joyful.

(Tina, dog died in 2004)

We took old shih-tzu dog named Joy under our care about 3 years ago.

He was annoying existence for me.

He was blind, had weak hearing and smelling function.

He was old dog who did not depend on anybody but was living in his own world.

He was loved by my mother in law.

I could not love him as he overlapped with my mother in law.

I could not think of him as the consciousness but looked at his physical being, though my daughter suggested me to turn my consciousness to him.

One day when I looked on Joy bedridden and eating food, the phrase of “from physical being to consciousness” came to my mind.

I had a faint idea as “turnaround of my consciousness” for it.

The 10<sup>th</sup> seminar was held in Biwako grand hotel, when Joy lost appetite and breathed weakly.

I could attend the seminar as Joy was stable and veterinarian took him under his care, though I was not sure whether I could attend as he was almost dying.

I wrote about my thoughts against Joy during the seminar for the first time.

After I wrote hateful words, my thoughts to apologize Joy welled up.

I repeated my apology and felt Joy’s thoughts as “all consciousnesses are love, there is no consciousness without love. I convey it to you.”

It was straightforward message for me who could not think of him the consciousness though I thought him as Tomekichi Taike in my brain.

Joy let me flow my dirty thoughts while I took care of him.

He also gave me the opportunity to attend the seminar and reflect.

Additionally he gave me most important message that was required for me.

I thought, Joy was perfect. I gave up completely.

I thought, Joy was “Tomekichi Taike it self,” though I thought him only physical being.

I apologized Joy and felt pleasant defeat.

I wanted a little more time with Joy whom I realized his consciousness, when the seminar ended.

I realized the incoming call from the veterinary on the platform of train station on my way back and returned the call.

I was informed of “Joy passed away at 12:15.”

I had a strange feeling for Joy to have passed away when the seminar ended, though I predicted his death.

What a perfect script it was.

I was small existence in front of Joy.

I returned home and went to pick Joy up.

When I touched cold Joy in the box, I received his thoughts as “I am not the physical being but the consciousness.”

I learnt from Joy at the last moment.

I took care of him poorly and coldly.

(Joy, shih-tzu dog died on 5<sup>th</sup> June 2018 at age of 18 years)

I was given a little dog from N family in Okinawa 16 years ago.

She became old and got cramp. I remembered the dog story in the book written by Ms. Shiokawa and petted her, thinking of Tomekichi Taike.

Her cramp was decreased.

On the day before her death, her message was conveyed, as “When I leave my physical being, I flow the vibration of Tomekichi Taike. Please feel it.”

In the next morning, she barked, breathed deeply and left her physical being.

What conveyed to me was only joy. She taught me to die joyfully.

(Lily, dog died on 19 March 2018)

When I close my eyes and turn my thoughts to him, his message as let us return together is conveyed to me very often.

What conveyed to me has always been same, though it has been long since he passed away.



It is conveyed rather straightforward and strongly now.

I realize, "I was wrong," when his message is conveyed to me, as being natural is something like that.

I was wrong but am pleased with running tears.

I want to turn my thoughts firmly toward the direction conveyed by him.

(Bitts, dog died in 2010-2011 at age of about 14 years)

My favorite dog Ron's death.

When my spirited dog Ron became old, doctor's medicine did not fit to him.

Ron did not cry for suffering but followed us worrying with his vacant eyes, and responded to us with his tail weakly wagging.

Ron's thoughts as "thank you" was conveyed to us.

Though Ron's body was at the last minute, he flowed the back-patting vibration to us. Soon after that, Ron passed away.

Ron conveyed to us tremendous joy and left a lot of nice memories.

I have a lot of thoughts of "thanks Ron" as existence of gentle Ron was great for me, rather than my sadness for Ron's death.

It still fills my heart, as I remember precious time of 14 years spent with Ron.

Thank you Ron.

(Ron, male dog died in March 2004)

While both my father and young sister were operated and hospitalized with fatal cancer and subarachnoid hemorrhage, my dog Hana was given diagnose of malignant tumor.

Hana died first too soon in three days.

I felt it strange.

On the day she passed away, she did not lie down but was sitting.

She passed away, when I left for taking bath at almost eleven o'clock.

She lay down there.

How quietly she passed away!

I have no fear.

I know my true nature.

I thank you for everything.

I was happy in this home for a long time.

Thank you very much.

She showed us who became confused in fear of death the example of death.  
She came to us from conscious world in order to convey the vibration to us.  
Thank you. Thank you.  
I thanked her until the last minute.

(Hanako, dog died in 2008 at age of 11 years)

He had a habit to bite and eat the plastics, when he came to my home after wandering from person to person.  
As a result, he had the bowel resection surgery.  
Ainu dog came from Hokkaido. My husband received him from his sister's friend.  
He supposedly had a right to participate the contest.  
However, he was thrown out hastily as better dog than "Shou" had participated.  
Ainu dog was supposed to protect the master from the bear.  
He does not accept the people except the owner.  
However, Shou was rather gentle.  
His death came suddenly.  
With my son who was "Shou's" most favorite, he ran around in the yard, hovered over, played with or made a dash.  
I was released as my son hastily separate "Shou" hugging my knees.  
"Shou" liked me as I was the person to feed him.  
About 5 minutes later, when my son went out to buy the juice, he screamed.  
"Shou" had gone, though he played around until a while ago.  
He ate the plastics. We began "why he does it." He had gone, "why he did."  
Why did he pass away?  
We wept bitterly over the unacceptable fact but we were taught to pass away in this way.  
Shou ran through lively as our farewell thoughts had changed to appreciation.  
It was quite recent affair.

(Shou, male ainu dog died on 20<sup>th</sup> April 2018)

A puppy returned.

Goro was a puppy returned from the previous owner to the pet shop without refund required. He was the mixed between golden retriever and Labrador

retriever, was at mischievous age and was given up by the owner as “unable to keep him.”

My wife’s sister had a job related to the pet shop and asked my wife to “have him, otherwise he would be killed.” Hence, he came to our home.

Since then, he became our family member.

He stood against his trainer and was warned as “he may become the biting dog unless he is trained well.”

We worried about our house to be destroyed by him. But he was cute.

I remember, he looked at us with goody face like “let us go now”, as he got on the car first when we moved from Nara to Daiho Osaka.

He was loved by Teacher Taike in Daiho and became my best friend who understood my feelings, though he had embarrassed his trainer and also the master of dog cafe.

As for his death, it was too late when we noticed with his red eyes because of bleeding in his body probably by the poison eaten by him.

As we were told by the doctor hospitalized to “let him die at home,” we took him home.

In next morning, having returned home, he wanted to “go out” though he swayed, I took him out to the yard. He made pee and wanted to go home.

As he could not go up to the floor, I held and put him on the floor.

He bled from his mouth and passed away.

I wanted to write about Goro for the scenery with humans and animals, but could not do it because it was too hard for me.

In Kashihara seminar, I was suggested by Ms. Shiokawa to “write it,” but still hesitated.

In second day of seminar, my turn came as “go ahead the third group” while I thought of Goro, it did not ring my bell but sounded far away though I heard it. “Study of vibration” had begun, though I did not go ahead.

Then Goro told me, “Dad it is your time to study.”

I attended the study while I sat at my seat.

After that, Goro led me at the meditation of “turning the thoughts to Tomekichi Taike.”

I felt Goro sitting by me and led me as “Dad, let us turn our hearts to Tomekichi Taike.”

I feel Goro leading me now, though I led him for walk while he was alive.

(Goro died on 16 September 2014 at age of 10 years)

## Natural catastrophes

Natural catastrophes are the evil energy that threatens our lives.

Most people think so at present.

They do not think the energy of natural catastrophes as the joyful energy.

When natural catastrophe occurs, they expand the thoughts of hate and pray.

“Please look at the thoughts and energy flowed by each one and realize that the dark thoughts flowed out of one is the energy to destroy the physical world.”

Please work hard every day to be able to accept the firm message from natural catastrophe.

Let us look within the heart, learn the meaning of life and savor joyful life.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

Encountered the natural catastrophe and left. Isn't death sad for my dog?  
I thought of the conscious world of my dog.  
The afterworld of my dog communicated to me.

It is joy. I am just joyful.  
I become one with joy and spread infinitely.  
There is no thought of myself. Death is the physical thoughts.  
Death and sadness become something like mustard seed and vanish away in time.  
I am consciousness spreading infinitely, love and joyful consciousness.

I felt, he turned to the tremendously joyful energy, as if there is no sorrowful time of death. I felt, he became one with the large joyful energy that spread infinitely compared with human's noisy world for death and sadness that looked like a mustard seed. I realized that the humans were originally same but let ourselves down to small.

(Poppy, male papillon dog aged 12 years)

Everything is gentle.  
It is scary but all right.

I thought, it is great.  
I chose this subject, as I was afraid of natural catastrophes.  
It was good for me to have felt Cookie's thoughts that was different with mine, though I am afraid of dying.

(Cookie, dog aged 7 years)

It is joy, joyful phenomenon.  
We just accept the energy of natural catastrophes.  
We joyfully accept the reality as it is the energy.  
We do not care to ruin the physical forms.  
It is the energy. Natural catastrophe is nothing particular.  
We the animals just feel the natural catastrophes in large waves and joy.

(Pihko, parrot died in 1989)

## **Vibration**

All nature and things are in the vibrational world.

The visible world, the physical world spreading in front is shadow world.

The invisible, vibrational world is the true world.

It is the basic premise of this study.

The important point is that there are both positive and negative world in the vibrational world.

Please study what the world of positive vibration is or what the world of negative vibration is.

As long as you continue to study to feel and learn in your heart, you will learn that the positive vibrational world will absorb and accept the negative vibrational world.

Hence, no fight occurs there. No battle occurs there.

The paradise will not be a dream, if the positive vibration is flowed out of each other.

However, the present humans are unclean with money and god, the cleanout is the pass not to be avoided.

It will be cleaned out by the natural catastrophes.

(Kayo Shiowaka)

I communicated to you through my physical being many times.  
I encouraged you to feel your wild and hard consciousness many times.  
You just looked at my physical being but could not receive my message.  
At last, I received the vibration flowed from you through my physical being.  
Please feel and learn the vibration flowed from you.  
I am the consciousness came to you in order to communicate it to you.

(Popo, dog died in 2016 aged at 8 years)

I turn my thoughts to Hotaru.  
“Let us turn our hearts to Tomekichi Taike.”  
“The conscious world is true world.”  
It is good enough to do nothing.  
I just feel easiness together. I breathe easy.  
He has gentleness and warmth that is not savored from the human.  
I want stay with him forever.  
I feel comforted to stay with the consciousness believing in Tomekichi Taike.  
I want to turn my heart to Tomekichi Taike and return to my true self.

(Hotaru, dog aged 12 years)

I open the shutter of my house in the morning.  
The scenery seen from there is something special.  
What is seen by me who lives on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor is the sky and green bamboo grove.  
Instantly, I say “thank you.”  
When I look up, there is clear blue sky, high and wide sky, whole sky that would pull me in.  
Tears well up in my eyes.  
I think of myself “I am happy, thank you”, as I am in wonderful vibration such as mountain, river, plants, air, flowing cloud, wind and Tomekichi Taike, Albert.  
Here is my genuine self.  
Here is the world to become one instantly when I think.  
It is the vibrational world felt from the nature.  
It is great joy.

(Nature)

My thoughts were pulled out in the situation to dispose of the plants.  
“My favorite things, important things, why do they disappear from me? I hate it.”  
I still have such thoughts. When my favorite thing, something that I want to do or important person disappeared from me, I flowed my dark thoughts such as sadness, grudge, it is suffering life or “I did not want to be born.”  
When I turned my thoughts to the plants, I felt gentle and warm feelings that was different from my thoughts.  
They were totally different with me.  
They were great. I thanked them. I was sorry. I was wrong.  
A lot of thoughts relying on outer power are stuck in my heart.  
I will look within my heart.

(Foliage plant, pothos, succulent plant, kalanchoe, mint, sansevieria)

“I feel harmony in nature especially in these days. What is nature?”

It is vibration. Though they think its form beautiful, try to study it or find out something unknown from the nature, it is the nature, what you feel when you turn your thoughts to it. It is yourself.

If you feel something peaceful, it also exists within you.  
If you become happy, what you feel is nature and yourself.  
We exist in joy. That is it.

(Images of plants)

I have a budgerigar with yellow feathers for 10 years.  
Her name is Kii who came to my home since she was 2 months old.  
When my daughter was in 5<sup>th</sup> grade of primary school, we moved to the place where we live now. She could not get along with the school transferred and stayed long at home but wanted her friend. I thought, we can have a bird calmly at home, as I had experienced in my childhood as my father had a bird.

Yesterday, I had long meditation together with Kii.  
When I called Kii, she started. Then Kii closed her eyes.  
We meditated together for a long time. The comfortable vibration flowed.  
I spent peaceful and gentle time together with her.  
Then I turned my heart to my painful heel.



The pain turned to comfortable vibration.  
One of her finger was missed from the beginning.  
I thought, her foot might be comfortable too.

(Kii, budgerigar aged 10 years)

Jun had clean eyes. They were same as baby's eyes held by mother.  
His eyes were gentle, just gentle. He just looked at me who looked "old" mother  
down and exerted the killing energy. He had gentle eyes.  
When I was in touch with him in physical world, I could not realize how much  
positive energy he flowed and what kind of message he sent to me who was  
covered by negative energy.  
I did not know the reason why I was born.  
I turn my heart, my heart's pointer inward.  
When I face myself, I can see what I could not see, can meet what I could not  
meet. Such thoughts welled up.  
Jun, I thank you.

I thought of Jun. I asked the question for my loneliness.  
My thoughts of "Religion" welled up in time.  
I heard a voice as please confirm your loneliness and do not see it.  
My thoughts as I held the religion to cover my loneliness and escaped from  
loneliness welled up.  
I thought of Jun. I could not feel loneliness from him. Jun had nothing.  
I have to melt my hardened loneliness and face my loneliness firmly, otherwise I  
cannot step forward. My firm thoughts are conveyed from my inner self.  
Thank you.

(Jun, dog aged 11 years)

I think, nature conveys my true self to me.  
Whenever I turn my thoughts to him, his vibration such as warm, gentle, light,  
honest and accepting everything is always conveyed to me.  
He proves that joy definitely exists, though the real state of my heart is dark.  
He is my best colleague to always convey his vibration and message as there exists  
not only darkness but we are same and all one.

(Hotaru, dog, aged 12 years)

About 15 years ago, male Pomeranian dog aged 3 months came to my home.  
I named him Ponkichi as he looked like a raccoon.  
We were shocked at him as we did not experienced to have an animal in our house.

He took a pee everywhere and trained to widen my heart who was nervous.  
When I went to the wash room in the night and came back to the second floor, he waited for me at the stairway and went back to his bed.

I cannot describe his gentleness.

When I look at his eyes, I think, “he is good because he does not speak,” though my mother in law said before, “it is good if he can speak.”

(Ponkichi Fujita, male dog aged 15 years)

Benjamin tree was my longing. It was a symbol of happiness.

I had an image for it to be raised comfortably in the rich and happy family.

I heard, it is difficult to raise.

However, I bought the Benjamin tree of about 30 centimeter.

Once, I dried it up and left in my balcony as I was discouraged and did not want to see it.

However, I came up with the idea and gave it water.

It came back to life, released its twisted trunk and grew freely.

Green young leaves appeared, turned yellow and fell down.

It was love as nature.

I rubbed dusts off on the leaves one by one.

I was healed as I felt gentle feelings from the tree and leaves.

I thought, the leaves were mother, gentle mother.

Mother communicates to me as the leaves are yourself.

The image of rich family was in my heart.

Though I live alone, I was taught by Benjamin tree that love exists within myself.

(Benjamin tree)

I was helped by my two cats and live now.

I went through my life taking care of the parents of my husband who worked for a company and also of my children in the rebellious age.

I was worn out both physically and mentally, suffered with autonomic imbalance and took a lot of injections and medicines.

When I came home from my work, Buchan was pleased as “welcome home, I have waited for you,” he climbed up to my knee or shoulder and healed me.

One cold winter night, I had a severe pain and called for help.

Buchan slept on the heater climbed on my berry and began the massage.

Then he warmed me up.

I was pleased, as my pain had gone. I was arrogant, whipped myself to work hard, though my physical cells screamed out.

Then I had brain infarct by the love of physical cells, became unable to drive a car, unable to talk and retired from my work.

Miechan waked me up with her cute voice at 5 o'clock in the morning, when I could not wake up and I became able to move gradually.

I went out together with Miechan who liked to walk.

I felt, flowers and vegetables in my garden were pleased.

In time, I became joyful as I realized that I was loved by selfless love and lived, when I walked looking at the field and hearing birdsongs, sound of running water.

I became fine by love of animals and plants, though my sickness was not cured by medication for a long time.

Now I learnt my wrong thoughts appeared in my body.

The suffering was love of god.

I really thank my cats who had supported me by their love in my turbulent days.

(Buchan, cat died in 2001, Miechan, cat died in 2002)

At the time, we had two incomes and just finished the repayment of housing loans, my husband was hospitalized due to traffic accident, and I was also hospitalized due to overwork.

Miechan of 1 month old cat came to us.

My elder son was irritated due to the entrance examination for high school, shut the door of his dark room and did not talk to us.

However, as soon as he met Miechan, he was pleased and told us, “I like cat, I will take care of her.”

In our suffering time, we met Miechan who made our home cheerful.  
I felt her gentleness.  
I thank Miechan for her vibration of love.

(Miechan, cat died in 2002)

I blamed my husband every day, why he did not study.  
One day after I became angry, I tried to take him to walk.  
My dog went to my husband and signed to invite him for walk.  
“Let’s go together dad, together with mom.”  
He invited with gentle vibration.  
It was really gentle vibration of my dog.  
“Let’s study together.”

I hoped to invite my husband to study together with gentle and humble vibration.

(Maru, dog aged 8 months)

I often see the Siamese cat in my yard in these 2 years.  
I wondered, whose cat he was.  
He walked with white and black kitten (stray cat) about a year ago but did not come in for about half a year.  
White and black kitten grew up. 2 kittens joined with Siamese cat and white and black cat. They walked around in this area for about a month.  
Some people gave them food. The other houses were messed by them.  
I often thought of these cats and turned my consciousness to them.  
I felt, they were quite different with human’s thoughts but had no good nor bad.  
They had no moral at all but acted on instinct.  
Their consciousness is same as Tomekichi Taike. They have no gain nor loss.  
It is hard to understand physically. They show us, what humans have created.  
There is supposedly no difference between house cat and stray cat, looking from cat’s world.

(Siamese stray cat)

## Our Home Land

Let us go back to our homeland. We are invited to do so. We are called on.  
It is expressed as we are called on, we might think, it is made from out of us.  
It is not right. It is invited and called on from within ourselves.  
Homeland, you already know it. It is love.  
Homeland in our heart is love and mother universe.  
Love and mother universe, you may think, it is expressed vaguely. It is not right.  
It is really specific. I just mention, it is the world for people to understand in their hearts. It is the vibrational world.  
We are different with animals and plants but have become stupid in a sense.  
Let us care about world in our hearts, conscious world and vibrational world.  
That is, let us care about ourselves, care about the present time when we have our physical beings.  
Then, let us return to our homeland, our sweet old homeland, love that we came out in distant past.  
You, also you, please find the path to return in your hearts.  
I believe, you can find it.

(Kayo Shiokawa)

Thank you, thank you, thank you.  
We were universe. We were universe.  
My physical cells, I thank you.  
You have supported me for a long time.  
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

(Joy, dog died on 5<sup>th</sup> June 2018 at age of 18 years)

My dog knows afterworld. She knows mother universe.  
Hence, she does not afraid of sickness or death.  
We misunderstood love. We did not know where to return and suffered.  
She taught us the difference to turn our heart's pointer and difference of vibration.  
Though we are the consciousness sank in the dark universe, she invites us gently  
and strongly as let us go this way.

(Lyla, sheltie dog aged 12 years)

I used to be curious and think about universe.  
As I did not fit in the public, I thought of myself strange and possibly alien.  
I ask the mountain in my homeland about the universe.  
What is universe?

That is yourself. You are the universe.  
Didn't you want to return to your homeland, mother universe?  
Didn't you forget your homeland?  
Let us think of homeland and return to our homeland.  
We are all one.

(Mountains in homeland)

Homeland is my heart itself.  
It is infinitely spreading warm world. I am the consciousness existing there.  
I exist in my homeland when I had physical form or no physical form.  
Please turn your thoughts to homeland continually.  
It is the gentle world.

(Kamekichi, turtle went missing in 2003)

## Conclusion

Did you read through the end? Did you feel something?

I appreciate it, if you send your impression or feelings to UTA Book publishing.

This book contains 9 subjects. My study friends turned their thoughts to their animals of family or plants around and let them talk to.

I assume, the people worked should be impressed, as they felt the vibrational world through their work.

There should be people who studied through this program, though they did not send the draft to UTA Book publishing.

As you would learn, animals and plants always talk to us, though they do not physically talk with words.

Please go through your life to learn the existence of vibrational world through accepting the things flowing from them existing as the vibration.

I have learnt from this program of UTA Book publishing.

I hit the keys for what passed through my mind when I looked at 9 subjects.

Please ask yourself, what you thought and lived and how you go through your life from now.

No one of us the humans lived right.

I think, many people will possibly learn that they did not know the true meaning of their births, went crazy with money and god and spread the fighting energy.

I would like to close this book with my message, it is the time from now to find out the direction to go forward, through many natural catastrophes and face the situation for physical world to ruin completely.