

For Judy

My head is bowed to her, and I am mute and know this is the only posture ~~that can truly~~ gesture of truth I am capable of in her presence. ~~And yet~~ But ~~so~~ yet as I remain in the midst of the living, I must try to ~~say~~ speak, we must try to ~~communicate~~ help each other along. By her life and death Judy Dixon has left to each one of us the greatest gift.

Standing beyond our sorrow and grief at losing her, ~~and~~ and her own grief at ~~passing from this~~ losing us, ~~she is~~ I see her ~~in~~ in ~~her~~ her bright ~~ness~~ ~~holding~~ bearing a gleaming sword. Her determination was to cut through the bonds of self that bind us ~~to~~ as prisoners ~~to~~ this world. ~~and the spirit of her~~ ~~character of her~~ determination and effort is something most of us can ~~only get a smattering of~~. We have all been awed and even dumb, struck to be witness to the ~~no~~ greatness and strength of her ~~effort~~ ^{determination}. For most of us, ~~it is~~ ^{this kind of effort} beyond even our imagination, and yet somehow we know she has struck through to the very core of ~~the~~ knowledge that came from the Shakyamuni Buddha. She has done this for all of us,

~~we no longer, yet~~ ~~she is~~ ^{Now} She needs us no longer, and yet she will remain for ~~all of us~~ any of us who has the courage and determination to follow her way. My prayer for her is "May we be worthy of ~~having~~ knowing her,"

My prayer is May the Buddha ~~at last~~ ^{help} ~~encourage~~
any of us whose destiny it is to 'receive' the teaching that
Judy Dixon has left to us. May ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~of~~ ^{of} us
And may he help ~~to~~ those of us who have borne witness
to the story of her life and death to ~~keep~~ ~~maintain~~ ~~it~~
~~in~~ ~~purity~~ ~~in~~ ~~our~~ ~~hearts~~ keep it in our hearts in ~~our~~
its essential purity. For ~~anyone~~ ~~who~~ those yet to
come.

Thank you.