



**Memorial Service**  
*for*  
**Julia Joan Daniels Pavkovic**  
(December 16, 1940 - December 25, 2020)



**Thursday January 28<sup>th</sup> 2021**  
**6:45 pm**

Inconceivable Joy Temple  
Austin Zen Center  
Austin, Texas

# Order of Service:

**Procession**

**Incense Offering & Three Bows**

**Doshi invites brief words from family & friends**

**Assembly Incense Offering**

*The Doshi will invite the family to offer incense during the chanting of the Dai Hi Shin Dharani.*

## **DAI HI SHIN DHARANI**

Namu kara tan no tora ya ya namu ori ya boryo ki chi shifu  
ra ya fuji sato bo ya moko sato bo ya mo ko kya runi kya ya  
en sa hara ha ei shu tan no ton sha namu shiki ri toi mo ori  
ya boryo ki chi shifu ra rin to bo na mu no ra kin ji ki ri mo  
ko ho do sha mi sa bo o to jo shu ben o shu in sa bo sa to no  
mo bo gya mo ha te cho to ji to en o bo ryo ki ru gya chi kya  
rya chi i kiri mo ko fuji sa to sa bo sa bo mo ra mo ra mo ki  
mo ki ri to in ku ryo ku ryo ke mo to ryo to ryo ho ja ya chi  
mo ko ho ja ya chi to ra to ra chiri ni shifu ra ya sha ro sha  
ro mo mo ha mo ra ho chi ri yuki yuki shi no shi no ora san  
fura sha ri ha za ha za fura sha ya ku ryo ku ryo mo ra ku  
ryo ku ryo ki ri sha ro sha ro shi ri shi ri su ryo su ryo fuji  
ya fuji ya fudo ya fudo ya mi chiri ya nora kin ji chiri shuni  
no hoyo mono somo ko shido ya somo ko moko shido ya  
somo ko shido yu ki shifu ra ya somo ko nora kin ji somo  
ko mo ra no ra somo ko shira su omo gya ya somo ko sobo  
moko shido ya somo ko shaki ra oshi do ya somo ko hodo  
mogya shido ya somo ko nora kin ji ha gyara ya somo ko  
mo hori shin gyara ya somo ko namu kara tan no tora ya ya  
namu ori ya boryo ki chi shifu ra ya somo ko shite do modo  
ra hodo ya so mo ko

# Dedication & All Buddhas

**Kokyo:** The immaculate light reaches everywhere leaving no place unilluminated, in tranquility embracing all emptiness.

Returning from oneness into the world of discrimination the affairs of the mundane are seen as but a dream.

Humbly we invoke the guidance of the Three Treasures.

Respectfully we have offered incense, flowers and light, and chanted the Loving Kindness Sutra and the Dai Hi Shin Dharani, offering the merit for the sake of Julia Joan Daniels Pavkovic on this occasion of her memorial service.

Kindly we pray that in the realm of life and death this one person, Julia Joan Daniels Pavkovic, like the precious Dragon Jewel, shine as the emerald sea, clear and complete, as the clear blue sky, in the Dharma everywhere guiding the world in ascending the path to enlightenment.

We pray for her peace, for her contentment, for her freedom.  
May she together with all beings realize the Buddha Way.

**Assembly:** All Buddhas, ten directions, three times;  
All honored ones, Bodhisattva Mahasattvas;  
Wisdom beyond Wisdom, Maha Prajna Paramita

**Closing 3 bows**

**Recession**

*Doshi and ceremonial attendants only; Assembly remains until 2 final bells.*



**Some haiku for my mom, from her son David Pavkovic  
January 21, 2021**

1942

My brothers went to the war  
I was two years old

My sisters raised me  
With great care and love, I was  
The baby sister

I remember when  
Dad chopped off a chicken head  
It ran round the yard

The Croatian Queen  
So declared St. Jerome's Church  
1957

I am not perfect  
From Detroit auto and steel  
You get all I have

Korvettes and Memco  
Green stamps and cash envelope  
Gone until next month

Meatloaf marshmallows  
Processed turkey loaf and sauce  
Milk and cereal

Oatmeal shortbread crunch  
And cinnamon twist cookies  
And Texas sheet cake

Catholic women  
The Catholic Women's Club  
In the school basement

Yes every birthday  
Ritual celebration  
I still remember

Sunglasses and books  
Lounging in a blue lounge chair  
At the city pool

So pick a number  
And the one that gets closest  
Enjoys the Big Mac

Christmas lights and tree  
If you don't believe you don't Receive,  
marshmallow peeps

Four children and then  
Go to college, homework spread  
Across the table

I don't need an A  
I just need to pass the class  
I have four children

David, please come here  
Draw a picture of the world  
Just how you see it

As social worker  
In hospital psych unit  
Caring, listening

Letting go of past  
Assimilate and advance  
But I still dance Kolos

Being, listening  
Sitting on the kitchen floor  
With my teenage kids

In Italy with  
A cigarette to defy  
My gobsmacked children

A dumb drummer or  
Educated musician?  
Dave, which do you want?

I will come get you  
While you are in passport jail  
First flight to Japan!

We will talk every night  
If you need that, You will get through  
You are 48

I believe in you  
I am fading into mist  
I believe in you

Hi mom I'm your son  
Oh I know, you were always  
Just the nicest guy