

For Pete and Toshi

**Thank you for what you've done for us.
Thank you. Your message isn't lost.
Thank you, Pete and Toshi, for being our guides.
Thank you – for doing what's right.**

You've warned us when you said, "Our flowers are gone."
"We're stuck in the muck. There's more to be done."
You nagged us, you begged us, "Our work must go on" and
You gave us hope, "We shall overcome." Now –

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Like pipers of lore, you were our guides.
Standing for Peace, for everything right.
You taught us and our children, "The water is wide" and
We can reach the other side.

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You looked at a river, dead to the core.
You saw it running clean, like before.
Everyone told you, it couldn't be done,
But you made Clearwater fun.

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Seeds have been sewn. They'll get up and grow.
Torches were lit, they'll continue to glow.
The hour glass trickles more grains of sand.
We will catch them with our own hands.

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