

# Letters to the Editor

*The Dispatch welcomes Letters to the Editor. All letters must be signed and include address and day-time phone number for verification, and no third-party letters will be printed. Due to space limitations, we can not print all the letters received, thus we have a policy of limiting the number of letters published by a single writer. We also reserve the right to edit all Letters to the Editor, particularly if they exceed 250 words in length. Letters to be published will be selected at the sole discretion of the Editors.*

## ***Sweet Molokai, You Are So Special To Me***

I've been away for two years now and I am leaving again for my third year of school on the mainland. I want to share some thoughts before I go.

This summer I was able to witness the progress this community is making. I've seen leaders rise to stand and guide our community. I've seen steps being taken to preserve our culture. I've seen the signs praising our athletic heroes. I've seen buildings rise to house the development of our minds. I've heard Molokai's positive vibes flowing from the radio. I am so touched, I am so impressed, I am so proud. Returning to Molokai always gives me inspiration to keep

focused and to keep moving in the right direction. I feel so blessed to have such a wonderful place to come home to! I just want to thank all the people who are trying to make a difference on Molokai. It means so much to all of us. Those who are taking the initiative to focus on the positive, to build a better future for us, and who are sharing their talents deserve a big mahalo.

It's moving to see such strength flowing from our community. I continue to look forward to the day when I am pau with school and can return to Molokai to contribute my mana'o and aloha. Thank you once again to everyone who is opening their hearts, giving their time and sharing their aloha in order to preserve this special place.

*Sweet Molokai, this place I call home,  
When I am in your arms, I know I'm not alone.  
The winds of my island whisper truth to me.  
When I walk along her beaches, I know that I am free.*

*When I'm at home in Kawela, I say, "God is near."  
And know that the rumble of the surf, is really Him I hear.  
When I look across the seashore, I am left feeling inspired.  
The spirit of this island continues to lift me higher.  
If ever I am lost, on you I can depend,  
When I return to you, I find myself again.  
You know the value of aloha, how to share and how to give.  
You've taught me what love is, and you've shown me how to live.*

*When I am far away from you, you remain in me,  
You've pointed me to the heavens, and helped me to see.  
In my heart I cherish all the love you've shown,  
And I know that no matter where I go, Molokai is my sweet home.*

*Mahalo Nui Loa, Molokai,  
Nahoe Puleloa*