

Pray for Peace

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Terrible, the atomic bomb... to tell you the truth I don't want to think about or write anything about it at all. However, the pain I experience when thinking about it is equivalent to my feelings of gratitude to those of my family who died in the bombing, who had supported my faith and encourage me to worship God; so, to honor them, I will write a little.

It was my 4th year of working for Mitsubishi Munitions. The air-raid alarm was going on and on but it stopped so I had just relaxed when, with a flash, everywhere there was a deluge of fire! The roofs fell down then flew through and broke up in the air. So many people were burned and I crept through the smell of burned flesh. While I was crawling, I heard "Obasan, escape this way", "Obasan, help me". I could hear people crying out one after another, but couldn't do anything.

After the bomb, my life was so poor that I can't even describe it. I had broken pieces of glass all over my body and I still suffer from the aftereffects now, but the voice calling "Obasan" and other cries I heard help me and encourage me to keep praying. I want to pray for peace so no more atomic bombs will be dropped again.

[Location at Bombing: Ohashimachi]