इतद्रवृतवृत्तवता विवास

७७॥ ष्यारे रेन्द्रव द्वा<mark>त्रामहे म</mark>ारे रेन्द्रमाविव दुस्री थी रेन्।

每次想起母親,每次**愛**都會自然生起。 Each time I think of my mother, each time **love** arises naturally.



I planted this peach tree to commemorate my mother's passing. Two stalks of corns have grown next to it naturally. Corn is the staple food in Pemaku where my mother used to live; it does not grow here at all. Maybe this is a sign that her mind has come here.



SER



मर्जेशर्भिर्भि 玉米 Corn



我為紀念母親逝世而種的這棵桃樹旁,自然地長出了兩棵玉米。 玉米是母親住處貝瑪谷的主食, 這裡根本長不出這種作物。也許 這是母親的心來到這裡的徵兆。