

*In loving memory*



# YOSHIO KAMIMURA

April 28, 1932 - September 13, 2025

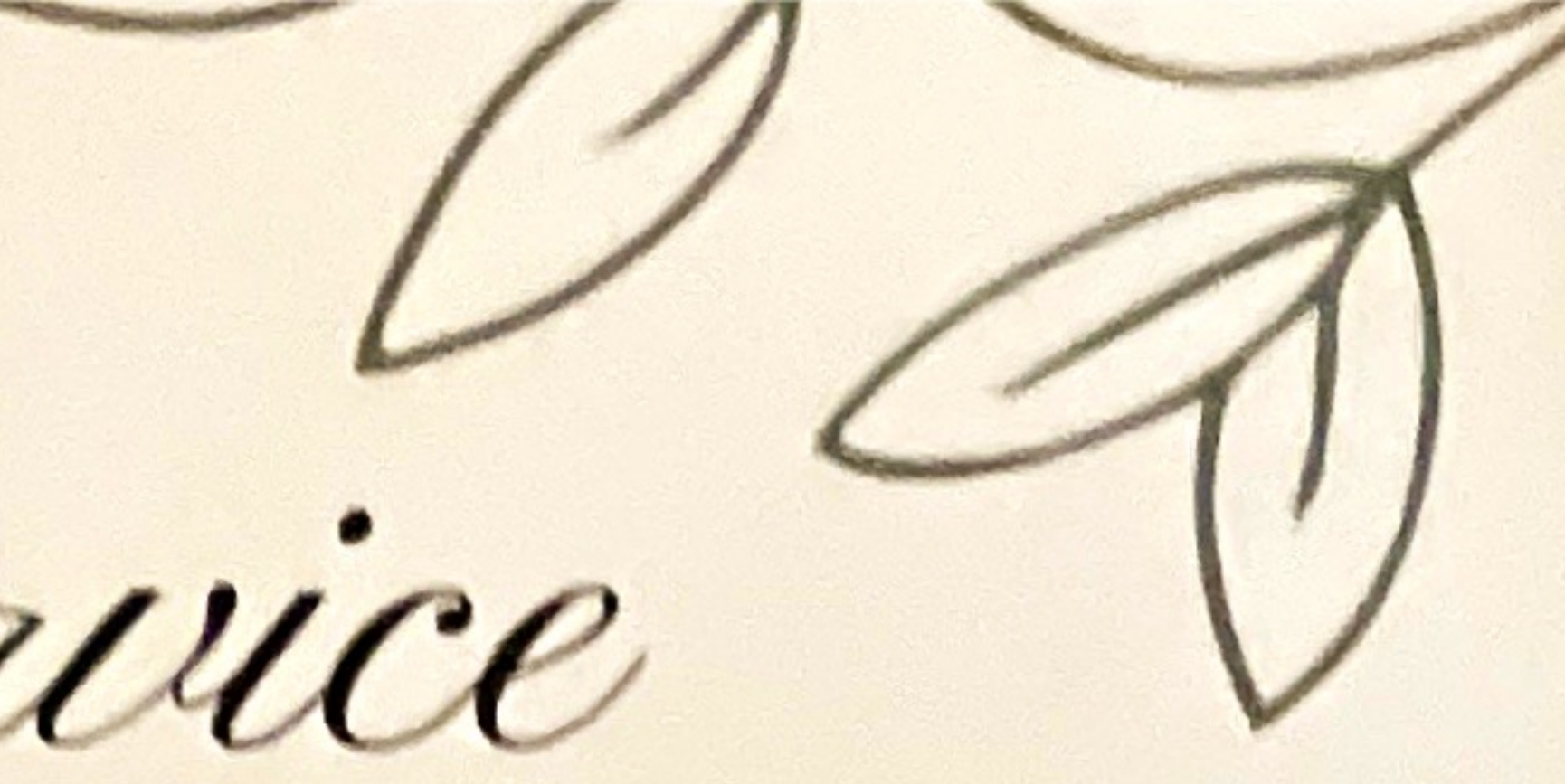
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*Celebration of life*

Tuesday October 7, 2025 | 11:00 AM

Sunset View Cemetery & Mortuary  
101 Colusa Ave, El Cerrito, CA 94530

# *Memorial Service*



<b>Officiant</b>	Rev. Kiyonobu Kuwahara
<b>Chairperson</b>	Mari Asakawa
<b>Pianist</b>	Emiko Katsumoto
<b>Ushers</b>	Judy Kono Brandon Truong Derrick Truong
<b>Buddhist Name Presentation</b>	Rev. Kiyonobu Kuwahara
<b>Opening Words</b>	Mari Asakawa
<b>Dedication Passage &amp; Shoshinge Chanting</b>	Rev. Kiyonobu Kuwahara
<b>Incense Offering by Family, Relatives &amp; Congregation during Shoshinge Chanting</b>	





## **Incense Offering by Representatives**

Berkeley Buddhist  
Temple

Yuki Otake

**Gatha: "Nadame"**

Congregation

**Eulogy**

Roy Kamimura

**Remembrance**

\*All are welcome to speak\*

**Dharma Sermon**

Rev. Kiyonobu Kuwahara

**Gobunsho (Letter  
on White Ashes)**

Rev. Kiyonobu Kuwahara

**Words of Gratitude**

Roy Kamimura

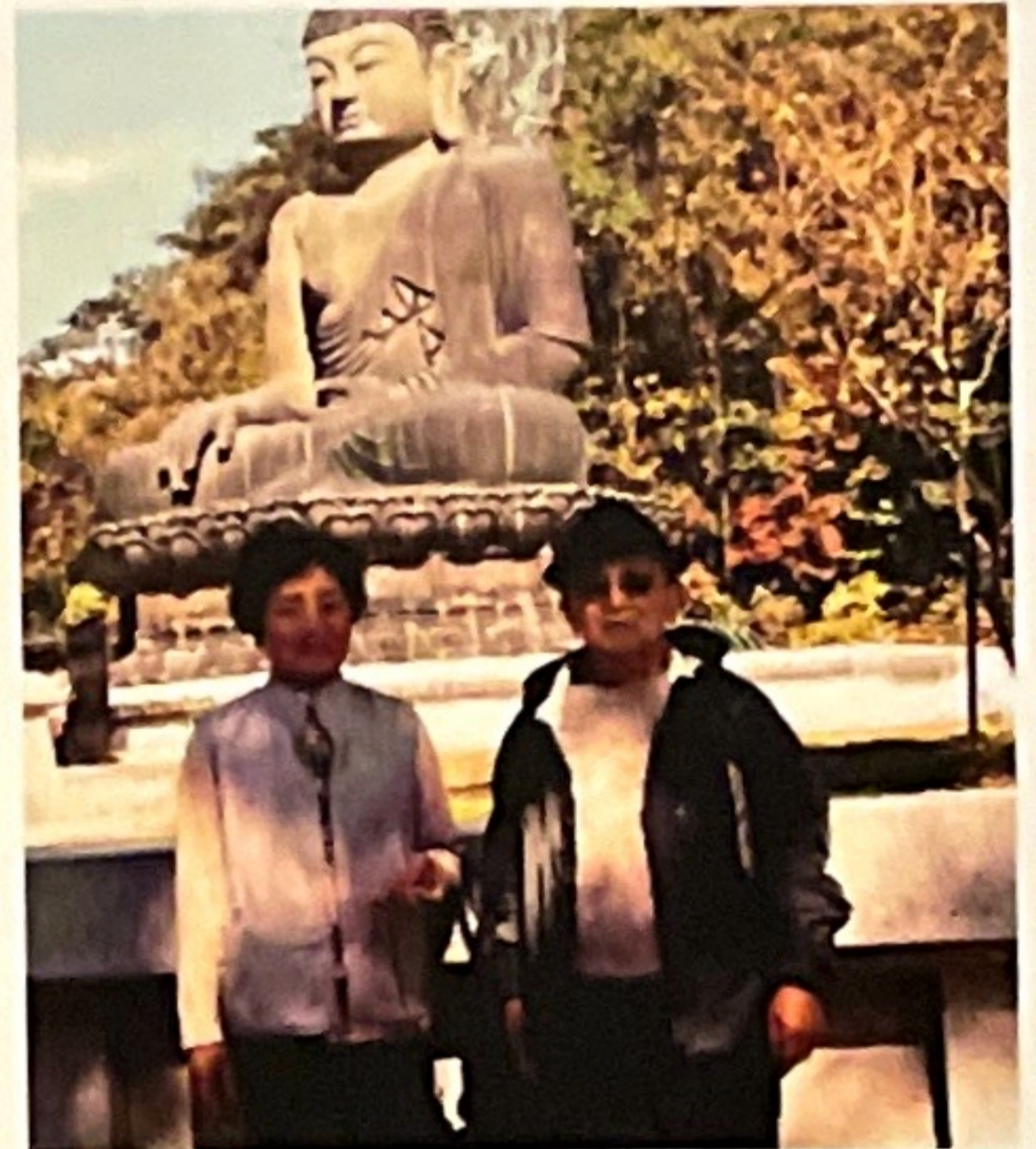
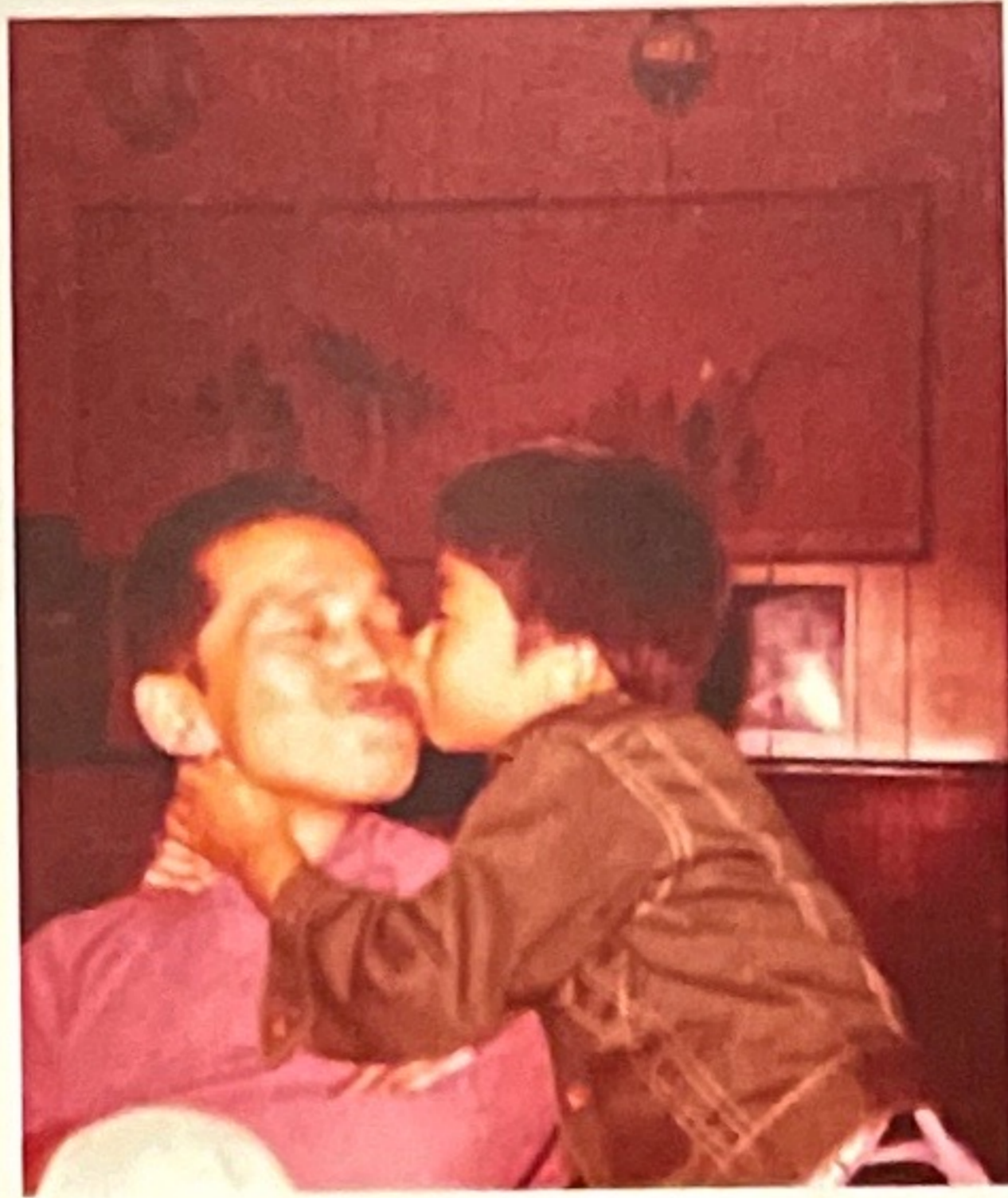
**Closing Words**

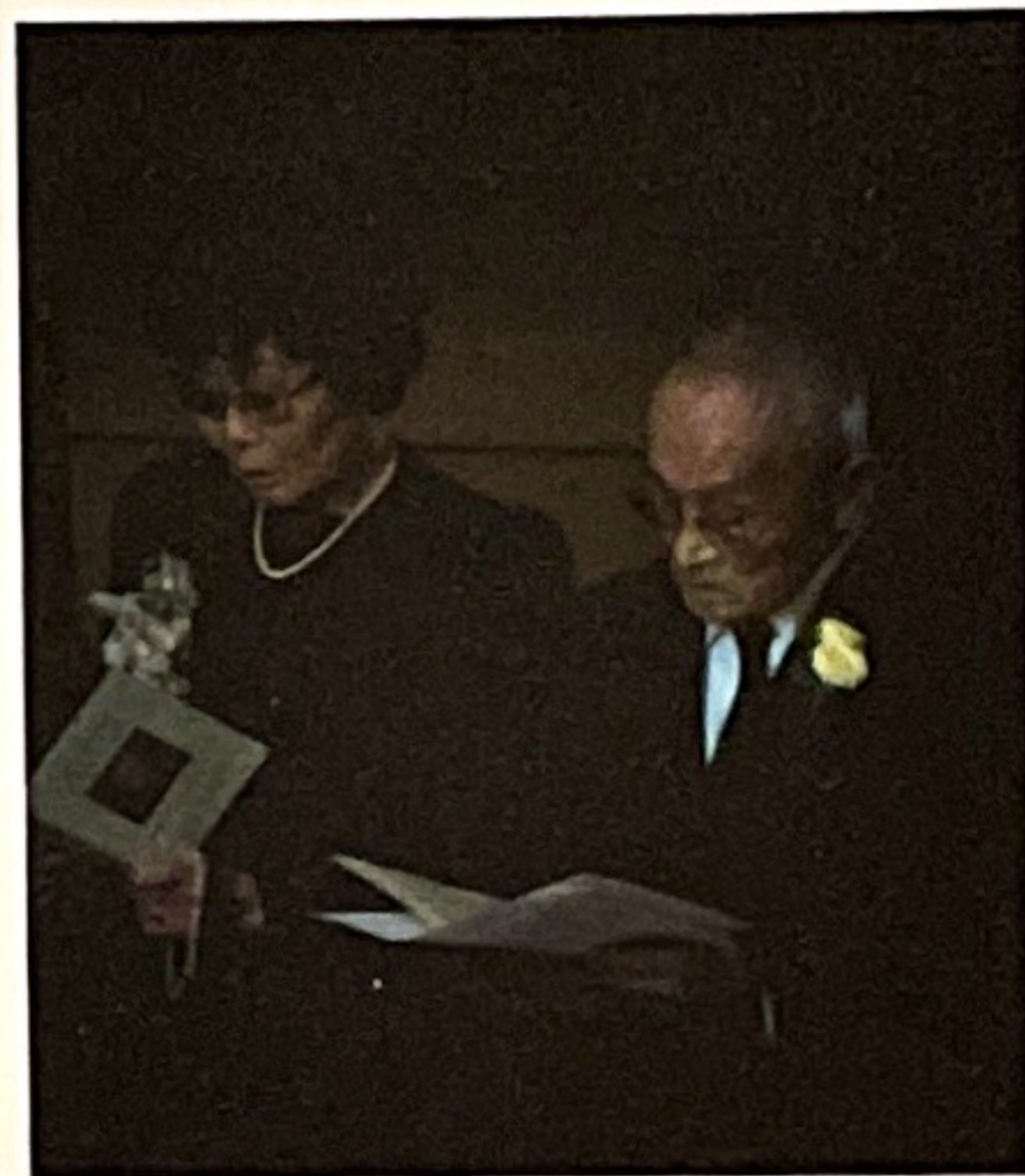
Mari Asakawa


**Kokubetsu**

Congregation









## *Personal History*

Yoshio Kamimura was born on April 28, 1932 in Shibushi, Kagoshima, Japan. He liked to boast that, of his siblings, he was one of the few who were actually born in Japan, unlike the others who had been born overseas. He was the 2nd son and 3rd of 6 kids by Denzo and Omoi Kamimura.

Given the adverse economic conditions facing a Japan that was still recovering from WW2, he took the advice of his future father-in-law, who convinced him to seek better opportunities in the United States. At the age of 23, he came to the US via airplane by way of Alaska. Upon his arrival, he spent some time working in the fields of Fresno, CA, where he picked up Spanish, instead of English, as well as learned how to farm.

Eventually, he headed up to the Bay Area and worked in one of the few Japanese restaurants at the time, Yamato in San Francisco, as a busboy. Like many immigrants, he was a hard worker and juggled multiple jobs. During the day, he worked as a gardener and at night as a maintenance worker for Greyhound Bus. All this was to save money to start his own business.

The 1960's were a busy period. He briefly returned to Shibushi to marry Junko in 1966. His son, Roy, was born later in 1967. In 1969, with the help of his wife, he opened a Japanese restaurant named Edokko.

And the family moved from an apartment in Oakland to their first home in Albany.

When they started the restaurant, it was a very different period, unlike now. Japanese food was still quite exotic, with people thumbing their noses at eating raw fish. It was not uncommon for only the parents to eat sushi, while the kids ate burgers brought in from a nearby Jack-in-the-Box.

Yet, both Yoshio and Junko persevered. He continued to work the night shift at Greyhound, leaving the restaurant around 9:30 pm to start his 10 pm shift in San Francisco. It was not unusual for him to get only about 4 hours of sleep per day, yet he did that for decades, never complaining.

Edokko continued for 30 years, finally retiring in 1999. They had witnessed the transition of the culinary scene as sushi, teriyaki, shabu-shabu, curry rice, udon, and other Japanese items had become an integral part of Asian American dining.

In their retirement, both of them finally got to travel - having visited Korea and various parts of Japan, including Hokkaido. Finally, getting some much-needed time off.

His final days were spent surrounded by family with a view of the garden he set up at his son's home.

As the Japanese would say, "Otsukare sama deshita" - Thanks for all your hard work! He will be missed but can finally take it easy.





*Thank you*

for the kind messages and for being  
here with us today.

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## Reception

Reception room at Sunset View  
Cemetery & Mortuary | 12 - 3PM

