

**John Doroski,**  
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Born January 3, 1948, I recall having three “rebirth” experiences prior to joining the Unification Church. My first rebirth was at seven years old during my Catholic Church Confirmation Ceremony. When I heard the priest say that I was “a soldier of God,” it touched the core of my being and called me to a quest to build God’s Kingdom. Around the age of 10, my spiritual senses became heightened telepathically, and I started receiving visions of the Divine-Principle culture. At 17, I was considering whether to become a Catholic priest and was serving as president of the Catholic Youth Organization (CYO) when a priest confiscated funds I had raised and curtailed an agreed-upon youth project. I resigned from the CYO, losing trust in organized religions. However, in my first week of college, I was renewed through a “skin touch” experience with God, when, at the end of the movie, “To Sir With Love” I sobbed for around an hour, while watching myself from above at times. It seemed as if God were crying through me out of joy.

My second rebirth was after I died physically in a head-on car collision and came back to life in an ambulance. In the hospital I deeply repented, totally giving my life to God, becoming a spirit-flesh re-born Christian. Although I was in pre-medical studies and aiming to become a psychiatrist, I dropped out when I learned that mental-health doctors cured no one; they only gave drugs or electric shocks to “control” their patients. At this time I read the book, *The Presence of Spirits in Madness*, and learned that mental disease was often spiritual possession.

My third rebirth occurred while I was in a room with 12 business students during my senior year, and I only heard a loud voice (God?)

shout: "You must unite the world by building an ideal city." Hearing this, my world turned upside down, as I began to go through another spiritual transformation. It was as if time had stopped and reversed itself to "restart" in my consciousness. My questioning about what I was to do with my life vanished in an instant, and it was as if I had always known about my calling.

I then followed "voices in my head" urging me on a spiritual quest across America. I ended up in San Francisco, where, after 40 days of searching, I was approached by Alice Hamaker (later Fleischer), who informed me that "her group" was building an "ideal city" in Mendocino County. When I walked through the door of the center and saw the auras around the members, I joined; for me, hearing the lectures was secondary. For about 10 days I was caught up in the spirit.

I walked the streets of San Francisco singing at the top of my voice oblivious to others' opinions of me. As I placed each foot on the ground, I could feel a layer of energy between my feet and the sidewalk as if I were not touching the ground. My body, most of the time, was a mass of tingling energy. When I touched things, I became one with them, their energy, or vibration, and when I pulled my hand away energy would leap back to the object. The light in everything was many times brighter than normal and displayed an intense beauty beyond the normal physical world, which was quite overwhelming. I thereafter felt a power and strength surge within me to fulfill this messianic type of a calling, and I was determined to fulfill this messianic calling alone if necessary.

About two weeks after moving into the center, I visited an evening-prayer gathering at the center where previously married members were living. As we sang and prayed, the house's atmosphere changed into one identical to that of my Aunt Martha's, a house that was more than 200 years old. I heard my Aunt Martha's husband, who had passed over into the spirit world, say telepathically that he was the one who led me across America to meet the San Francisco Unified Family.

My official job for the first few months in the San Francisco Bay-Area movement was the mission to sell and deliver the organic produce grown on the farm at our “Ideal City Project” in Mendocino County. Although I was totally unfamiliar with the layout of roads and addresses, I quickly learned that I had unique help in finding the stores to which I was to deliver the goods. After getting lost reading maps, I put aside my maps in frustration and just listened to the voices and feelings that came into my mind. It was like Star Wars stuff -listening to the force and letting go. I would get telepathic messages to turn here and there, and then the location I was searching for would be in front of me. This became a regular pattern for the rest of my life – just listening to the messages coming from my ancestors and spirit guides, asking questions to them in my mind, and then being generally amazed by the results.

Two years later, after struggling with voices telling me that I had to become a missionary directly under True Father, I slipped a note to Col. Bo Hi Pak, and True Father called me to him and with a beaming smile spoke to me in English, “You want to be a missionary.” I nodded “yes!” I thus joined True Father as a direct disciple, thus becoming the first member of the San Francisco family to graduate from Papa-san’s mentoring. From that moment, the spirit-ancestor voices stopped plaguing me. A week later I found myself in Houston, Texas, walking down a street and hearing a spirit speaking through a drunk (whom I had never seen before), calling my name and cursing me for coming. The same evening, while sleeping in the apartment of an ex-priest, I awoke paralyzed, staring at evil, dark shapes swirling above my head... so began intense battles with invisible forces.

One method I used to gain new members was a weekly-discussion group connected to the Austin campus of the University of Texas, where attendees would share their views, reading knowledge, and personal experiences. We covered subjects such as telepathy, auras, astral projection, possession, and spiritual growth. Of course, through these

meetings I taught the core of Divine Principle. I listened to the stories of the attending guests and carefully selected those who I thought were prepared to hear the Divine Principle, then invited them to lectures. At the third event, more than 120 students attended the opening public speech, and 10 different resulting groups met weekly. By the end of the first year, 22 new members had joined. At a state leaders' meeting True Father recognized Texas as the most successful state, and as I was receiving True Father's attention, Susan Fefferman informed me that she saw many huge Polish ancestors of mine surrounding me and warned me to be careful of their powerful influences.

After two years of pioneering in Texas, I was transferred to our training center in Belvedere, and the first day I was drawn to a young woman and asked her: "Do you have spiritual powers?" She answered: "Yes, automatic hand writing." Little did I know that she was to become my wife. Frankly, although I greatly respected her deep wisdom, I never would have chosen her, for she did not meet my athletic expectations; I kind of laughed at her morning exercises.

To my shock, nearly a year later in her presence I felt infinite peace, as if we had been married harmoniously for years; from that time, spirit guides started pointing out why she would be good for me, even though she was so different. At that time, I did not know that two years prior she had heard a voice tell her I would be her future husband. She told me this only after our Blessing.

Thus, we both really know that Rev. Moon's matching us in 1975 and our marriage that year was already planned by heaven years earlier. Of course, this assurance helped us endure separating for a three-year foreign mission. When we arrived back from Korea, my aunt held a dinner party for us and revealed that, although she had not heard we were getting married, had had a dream-vision where she was cooking this massive wedding cake for the "Marriage Supper of the Lamb" on the exact date of our Blessing.

I arrived in Kuwait expecting that every Arab had a dagger in his

belt, but soon developed the opposite view. Eventually, I put on Arab gowns and headgear and walked among the local people speaking Arabic; I spent every evening socializing to make contacts. I fell in love with the romantic and caring-heart culture. I got inspired to write a book on Divine Principle from the Islamic mindset and supported 90 percent by the Qur'an. My growing number of "spiritual children" heavily edited the manuscript to reach a "correct" Islamic expression. Soon thereafter, about 100 Kuwaiti women students were reading the self-printed chapters and the Kuwaiti Parliament was discussing what they were going to do about me. Later, I understood that I was in effect starting a women's rights movement.

At 2 a.m., one morning, muscular secret police arrived at my apartment and carted me off barefoot and without my glasses, warning fellow police that I was "dangerous, and an expert in martial arts." Twenty-one days after being tortured and enduring solitary confinement, during which time I cleaned my teeth with steel wool, and began a 40-day fast, I was allowed to leave the country. I realized that my life up to that point had become organized around the "providential" restoration-time-period numerology, and I then understood I could not just go to the Philippines, but had to make a 40-day "spiritual-prayer" condition, as Jesus did for his disciples, before moving on; I thus traveled over land across many nations to reach the Philippines, which was my "original chosen nation" and arrived there on the 41st day.

Utilizing restoration through numerology, Nanette, my wife, and I spent the next 40 days in the Philippines making lecture charts. We then made back-to-back witnessing conditions, then back-to-back workshop conditions for the following five years, bringing in the first 225 members and opening 12 centers. The spirit world became extremely involved as a consequence of these focused conditions. Both demonic and angelic beings manifested themselves in members; exorcism became a necessity at times. Often we could only find a haunted house available to rent in each new city we pioneered. The ascended

spirit of Rev. Hyo Won Eu, the first president of our church in Korea, came into the body of a Filipina sister and mentored us; her face changed to high cheek bones as Koreans have, and her voice became masculine. One key question I asked him, “How does one distinguish high from low spirits?” He answered, “High spirits respect humans’ freedom and portion of responsibility and will not directly answer questions, but low spirits will create phenomena to make humans dependent on them.”

Nanette and I were the National Leaders of the Philippines, and I became the Regional Leader of Southeast Asia. One cause of the explosive growth was our requiring all members to become expert lecturers; even our guests had to practice teaching chapter one before they could move on to hear chapter two. One of the last activities was hosting the First International 40-Day Workshop. See: [www.PhilippineProvidence.com](http://www.PhilippineProvidence.com)

Based on our success I was appointed the Continental Leader of Australia and Regional Leader of Oceania. It was intense; in five years I did not take even one day off with my family. We developed businesses and nonprofits such as the Professors World Peace Academy (PWPA), Victory-Over-Communism activity, and International Relief and Friendship Foundation (IRFF) programs for the Pacific-island countries; we held conferences (our first PWPA conference had 35 papers presented), a 40-day workshop, published books, purchased many properties, and oversaw the construction of a very large tropical-plant nursery.

After 12 years abroad we returned to America, joined the “Top-Gun” mission under Dr. Bo Hi Pak, and took on the role of coordinator of the New York American Family Coalition. One high-point was attending a 10-day Alaskan workshop where I experienced “telepathic mind oneness” with True Father; as he spoke in Korean, I mentally heard in English his message, which Rev. Chung Hwan Kwak confirmed as he progressively translated. Upon understanding

True Father's directive that women in the coming age were to become the leaders, in 1992 I took on the role of a secretary, choosing to support my wife in the upfront active role in the Top-Gun mission. Today we have six children and three grandchildren and live in my hometown on Long Island, New York.