

Extremely Urgent Las Vegas

Daniele Cohen

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I was able to do so with God's grace. My goal was to offer 4300 True Fathers autobiographies to people I would meet in Shining City (Las Vegas), my motive was to make an offering not only for my family, ancestors and descendants behalf, but if possible for other families unable to make this offering.

Upon arrival, I found my body was really not prepared for the effects of heat and constant sunlight. Thirty-plus Sunblock did not work. I got burnt and almost overcome by the heat, One day I felt like I had sunstroke, I'm sure. Giving up not being an option I pushed myself, but it did not go well.

I called my husband and confessed to him. I had hit the wall, what to do? I said I got a big offering and big goal, but was not prepared for the obstacles, help? He told me sternly, "Write "OFFERING" on the palm of your hand and every time you forget why you are there, look at it, and remember. My offering is my best I can do. It is my BEST offering. Don't let Satan steal your offering by thinking you're not doing enough." It worked. I had to write it with invisible ink because of sweat, every time I felt like I am not good enough!, I would look at my hand and remember! My value is I am doing the BEST I can, I own it. It is MY Best! I decided to go to the stoplight, as it is a very exciting way to challenge and confront myself. It requires faith and the cooperation with Spirit World to get folks to open the window in the intense heat, move their hearts to not only take the book but motivate them to want to read it. All this must be done in less than 30 seconds. All the while praying, please Absolute Spirits, "help move the hearts of these people to receive their Inheritance, and change their families 'destiny".

Las Vegas felt like to me, Chung Pyung, I was confronted with my immediate real limitations, every day I had to fight off the belief that I had embraced about how I have always been like this, this bad habit thinking was a LIE, and it was not true!

At the stop light told the Spirit World they would have to help me:



"Bring people to the light, Make them roll the window down, Receive the book, Read the book, Have them bring other people".

Seventy five percent of the windows were tinted almost black, so I could not see them. The first thing I would say is my prayer, (please receive your inheritance and fulfill your destiny). Every person I greeted with HI! I have a gift for you, all the while speaking to the black glass of a standing car. My speech was like a chant and a prayer. "Please take your inheritance so you can fulfill your destiny". In front of the tinted glass my prayer is in my mind in my head. Joyfully I would greet them not phony, very joyfully, I'd say, "AMAZING life story of Father Moon ninety two years, working for world peace; overcame all obstacles in his life with God's true love, I know you will like it!" Then they would roll the window down. Spirit World would move them to roll down the window. So it's open now and I have to get them to take it, I would hand it to them. It's free, you'll enjoy it! It's a Gift. It will really move your heart, especially page 52 (Crown of Glory) They would take the book and go right to page 52 at the stoplight.

After reading the poem, they would read the next page where True Father explains about Jesus, and his heart, “oh my God! How am i going to fulfill this responsibility”? Some of them would say I need it in Spanish and English, I would say Great! How many do you need? Some people the next night would come back and ask for even more books.

That's how I had to do it

Some folk I told them “it will really move your heart”. If the tinted window did not come down, I said, "God Bless you!" had to give them something.

Sometimes I had to walk there with a hand cart. It wasn't that far from the center, I had to drag the books up the island in the middle of the street, they were heavy It takes one and a half to two hours to pass out a box



I put my bag there on top of the boxes with my water; I'd hold single books in my arms. At first I would pick up four books at a time, they were heavy two English two Spanish, I had to get to each person at the stoplight, then I quickly realized, wait a minute, some people need more than one book so I have to take six in my arms, wait a minute some people need more than that, and they are heavy, but I have to be prepared. But I figured out a way to hold eight books like this and say HI thru the tinted window, do my spiel, and stand there with the books, they would take the books. Some would say oh! No! I have no money and I would say it's FREE. If I had time I would say “I came all the way from Seattle just to meet YOU”, “I am a volunteer, you will love this book”. Some people if I intuited they could receive it I would say “it will really move your heart”.

I realized thru this profound experience in Las Vegas, that the reason the sun burns down upon us with that intense heat, is because it represents the intense LOVE of God!

Daniele Cohen,

Seattle WA District 10