

Fundraising Experience In Bars In Albany, New York

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December 9, 2023



This experience happened late at night during a fundraising trip, selling roses in Albany, New York. This incident happened Approximately a week after we started our three day ceremony, and still in our honeymoon. On this particular night my wife asked whether she could come with me to keep me company. We were newlyweds, in love, and missing each other, so I was very happy to have my wife with me. We held hands and talked during the journey, all the way from Red hood City to Albany, until we got to our fundraising area.

I had a route that I did in Albany and Troy every Friday and Saturday night. As usual, I did my sales route. usually, before a fundraising session, we always started with a prayer. in our prayers, we asked God for his blessing on the people of that town and asked for spiritual protection and guidance to lead us to those people who were

prepared to help us by buying our flowers. We also asked that God would grant abundant love and blessings to our contributors, asking for protection from people who might be influenced by negative spirits.

After I prayed, I left my wife in the car and dashed to the bar, but this night the bar seemed strangely different. usually I was well received in this bar, but this night I was experiencing difficulties. After about ten minutes without a sale, I decided to leave the bar.

As I was making my way to the door, a man came from behind me, grabbed a handful of roses, and walked away. I ran after him and grabbed the roses, realizing the man was drunk. minutes later, the man was busy, talking to someone at the bar counter, I tried to sneak out by avoiding eye contact with him, which might entice him to come after me. I opened the door, and as I took my first step out, suddenly I felt a big kick on my behind! it really shook me and made me furious. I was emotionally hurt, not for myself, but for Father Moon! I felt my physical body was Father Moon's body! I got out of the bar and burst out crying in sorrow, not for myself but for Father Moon. I walked to the other side of the bar, hid myself from my wife, and cried my heart out.

After that, I wiped my eyes and came out to the car with a big smile on my face and pretended I had made a big sale! I didn't want to hurt my wife's feelings and didn't want her to worry about my safety when doing sales in bars at night alone.