

## My personal experience with True Parents both of them - a remarkable time

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I remember, when I was about 7 years old, I remember playing in the Washington, D.C. church after Sunday school. I'm 48 now, but I remember it as if it were yesterday. I just remember walking into the room where True Father was, and sitting on his lap, quietly watching him point to members photos in frames, for a matching, and thinking how nice this man was. I was so little, and just enjoyed being around him. He had so much energy.

And the second meeting was in Dallas, Texas region, I was a member there for many years, True Mother came to bless the church. There was all the church members, and security, and such. I was in the room, and sitting quietly. She pointed me out of the crowd of people, and wanted me to hold the Holy water bowl, I was so surprised that she remembered me, and was so happy. I was nervous, but the members pushed me and said go. I had to run, she was walking so quickly, I was with her the whole time she blessed the church, it was short and quick, but I felt all of her loving energy, like she was an angel from heaven, I was overwhelmed. But so excited in the end.

I did have a few dreams over the years, with True Father in them, mainly guiding me, or showing up before the holy wedding I got blessed in. I was blessed in 2001. I'll never forget him, he was like the loving grandfather I loved, and admired. He was loving, sweet, and full of energy. I never forgot that.

Great memories stay with us forever.

Now my husband will have to post something someday, cause he's actually spoken to True Father several times awake, and asleep. While he was sick in the hospital, and after he passed. Was very emotional for both of us. I'll tell stories another day.

God bless.

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