

## Gratitude is not enough - On of my birthday, I have to express my gratitude

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Gratitude is not enough.

On the occasion of my birthday, I have the compulsion to express my sincere and deepest gratitude. Words cannot express enough of what I am grateful for.

### My Life

Of course, it is my life, this very life that I am still here to celebrate. I often refer to my dear girl friends who have left us, when they were even younger than I am now. I am grateful that I still have some time to reflect and share about some aspects of my life.

Thank you fellow MasterMinder, Christian, for reminding me that it is my duty to share my memoirs.

### The Merit of the Age

Reverend Moon taught me in the Unification Principle (DP - Divine Principle) that resurrection occurs according to the merit of the age. What on earth does that mean?

According to the DP, which I first heard decades ago, humanity is developing in knowledge and consciousness. As more and more people become attuned to the knowledge (which has always been available to us in the quantum field) about our human development and destiny, then they will be led to "new truths" which resonate with what they already know inside (attraction).

And so today, we can openly speak about revelations and messianic figures. People can come to hear a lecture. But I know, some of my followers do not want a religious message.

So back now to my memoirs and gratitude.

### House

I have to especially at this time, express my gratitude to my parents who provided me with a home where I grew up, in Melbourne, Australia. And even though I first left at the age of seventeen, I kept coming back, from wherever I was and felt that this house, in Holt Street, was my home.

When I moved to America, and then to Europe, even until now, I have always said: I still call Australia home. [www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpyZkxEaiTs](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpyZkxEaiTs)

## **Home**

And now that [house](#), that home, has been sold, and I think I have dealt with it. I went to bed last night (reflecting on my actual birthday, 27th June) and felt an ache in my heart. I recognized that I am mourning and still need to process this event. Sure, I left Australia in 1986. I first left home at seventeen, then again at nineteen, when I travelled to Europe for a year. Then upon my return, I worked in Marysville, then the Royal Melbourne Hospital, until finally in 1975 I got myself my own flat. It was just forty days later, that I gave up that flat, to begin my life as a Unificationist missionary.

## **Missionary**

That took me to Canberra, Adelaide, Hobart, Sydney, Brisbane and many months travelling mobile on the road (MFT - mobile fundraising team). I spent three weeks in New Zealand, twice, and then in 1986 took off for the USA. It was nearly two years in America, on the West Coast, Oregon and Washington State, until Josef and I then came to Austria, as a married couple.

## **Family**

My story right now, is the gratitude I feel and the greatest gratitude I have now is for my family. Not just my family of origin in Australia, but now my established family in Austria, with Josef. And even though my five boys have all left the nest, I am grateful that Josef and I could establish a stable family centred on true family values.

I've often said that as long as I can keep looking forward to goals and dreams and visions, I'm doing fine. If I only look back, I must be getting old.

Yet, yes, I have just added another year to my life-line and I feel compelled to reflect on that long life and to share some of my stories.

## **Memoirs**

So, for today, it is my story of gratitude for all my blessings.

Yesterday we went to a spa, Josef and I. I love the long evenings in the summer. I am starting to understand a little bit about the globe and global travel - why it's good to go north in the northern summer and south in the winter. I love the warmth and the light. I remember going camping with my parents, all the way up the east coast to Cooktown in northern Queensland.

I've already lived in Europe longer than I spent in Australia. Yet when I dream of paradise, I still think of Queensland, not Portugal, Italy or Croatia.

Maybe now when the house is sold, I'll take the time to travel and get a new perspective on those places.

## **Born an Aussie**

Somehow, I still feel like an Aussie who enjoys the long, lonely beaches. I almost get claustrophobic just getting on a tram or underground train, often even when it isn't even peak hour.

## **Vienna**

[The city of Vienna](#) has again been nominated the city with the best quality of life. For that I am extremely grateful. The last few times that I came "home" to Australia, I was almost shocked at the size of the city and population density. Even in our street, Holt Street, most homes are now double households and it seems our own home/house in Holt Street will be joining the flock.

So, I can look back with gratitude for all that I've had. For all my experiences, my blessings, my relationships.