

## A Letter to True Mother from Portugal

Joao Oliveira  
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Mother, you raise me up! When I'm selling your autobiography, I'm always reminded of the song, "You Raise Me Up".

*When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary  
When troubles come and my heart burdened be  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence  
Until you come and sit awhile with me.*

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be.*

I have dedicated myself to spreading your message, the words of God's only begotten son and daughter, throughout Portugal. I have taken True Father's autobiography across Portugal, a tour I undertook seven times, selling 2163 copies. Over the last year and a half, I have committed to doing the same with True Mother's memoir. Thus far, I have sold 782 books, equating to 782 individuals who I have connected with you.+

Whenever I meet the people I approach, some of whom I have known for years through fundraising, I start with the phrase, "I bring here a book that will change your life, the lives of your ancestors and your descendants!" To some, I even assert, "You haven't died yet because I had to give you this book that I

have here!"

Selling the True Parents' books grants me unshakable strength. I speak with the conviction that you are the Messiah, the only begotten children of God, the Mother of Peace. Many are shocked, as we are a predominantly Catholic country and almost everyone regards the mother of Jesus as the holy mother. It's amazing to see how the spirit world operates through me.



My faith knows no barriers, so I always find a way to reach out and converse with people behind closed doors and even in safe places. I often manage to sell the book to individuals who were initially abrasive and uninterested.

My car is my five-star hotel, where I cook, sleep, and do Hoon Dok Hae. Returning to my car at the end of the day brings me comfort and peace, as if I were returning to your womb.

To the Heavenly Parents, I only ask for strength and health to fulfill their will, to elevate your message, dear True Parents. Even if they do not understand now, I believe that this lays a foundation for their entire family and especially for our nation.

A few weeks ago, I dreamt about you, True Mother. We were walking together in a vast garden, and I could see your generosity extending to everyone, even those who fail to comprehend you.

My wife, Kiyoko, and I pray for your long life and that you feel proud of us. Thank you, dear beloved True Mother, for continually lifting me up. Don't worry about me. I am strong and will always give my utmost so that many people may know about YOU.

Your son,

João Oliveira