

Life In East Garden With True Parents Absent

When Father went to Korea to hold the anti-Communist rally, June 7th 1975, which 1.2 million people attended, we had to still complete the work on the fence around East Garden. And that's what we did.

With True Parents absent, it was a very good opportunity to do the required seven-day fast. I like to mention that when True Parents were present, I never fasted. Also, Grandma Hong insisted that I did not fast when True Parents were present. (After she went to the spirit world, she became known as Dae Mo Nim.) During this time when True Parents were absent, it was possible for me to do the seven-day fast. For me, fasting was not easy. I was always reminded of the fact that Jesus, being a big man, had a hard time fasting. I also had a hard time fasting. On the fifth day we got 400 or 500 bags of cement for the fence, and they needed to be unloaded. Daikan told me, "Since you are in such a privileged position, people may be jealous of you. So at this time, show them your strength and unload the cement." In my mind, I thought, "Oh boy," but in reality, even though they were 100-pound bags, it was not difficult to unload them. Other people were also fasting, and some of them went to their room to lie down during the fast and did not participate in unloading. But I unloaded the bags, and it was not difficult. It was only difficult in my mind. So I learned the lesson that difficulties are mostly in our own minds. Once we overcome them mentally, challenges aren't all that difficult.

On midnight of the seventh day it was time to break the fast, and one sister prepared food for me. I was so grateful because she was cooking for me at midnight. The first bite of food and the first glass of apple juice were so incredibly delicious. After I ate, I went to my room and then experienced something that happened every time I fasted. The food from my stomach went at great speed through my intestines and quickly came out in the form of diarrhea. I had to run to the toilet. Anyway, that phenomenon repeated itself after every seven-day fast.

I'd also like to mention that I found it necessary to keep up my indemnity conditions even though True Parents were not there, because it was such a privilege to live at East Garden. Of course, when True Parents were present I was always making some condition of indemnity, which I found was absolutely necessary for the sake of security. Also, the True Children were always there, and we needed to provide security for them as well.

I will never forget when Father talked to us about security in the beginning. He said he believed that he can protect himself, but there was an absolute need for security for the True Children. I certainly agree with that. A typical indemnity condition when the True Parents were absent was to polish cars. Therefore, when I stayed behind, I always picked one car each day and polished it very nicely.

I'd like to talk a little bit about providing security for the children. The time came when we had to provide security for the children at school. Even though they went to a private school, there was a need for security, so we drove them to school and whoever was driving stayed with the car, parking it near the school with a clear view of the entrance. We had to make sure that all the children were present at every break and that they stayed until school ended in the afternoon. It became public knowledge that the Moon children always had a security guard watching them, even at school. I don't recall any dangerous incidents happening to the children.

While classes were going on, I read. I remember reading the book *The Secret Life of Plants* and finding it so interesting. There were some experiments made with plants and I found out that plants actually did respond to people and to their feelings. So I suggest that you read and study this book.

I especially remember the first day Hyun-Jin Nim had to go to school. I drove him there and watched him closely. One incident took place during one of the breaks. While playing with other boys, he was climbing on a play turtle. As he was on top of the turtle, I could see a yellowish stream of fluid coming from his pants. After we went home, Phyllis told me, "Oh, Hyun-Jin Nim had an accident. He wet his pants." I laughed and said, "Yes, I saw it happen."

We also escorted the children when they went to karate classes and even practiced together with them. Some of them took piano lessons, and they needed to be driven there and picked up. Also, when the children wanted to go shopping to buy toys, we escorted them likewise. When they wanted to go to Barrytown, our seminary, which has a lot of land, there were always many people there. They had horses there, and the True Children liked to go horseback riding. One winter when there was about two feet of snow, Hyo-Jin Nim decided to go to Barrytown. Father told me to drive him and provide security for him up there. We took the Mercedes and drove all the way up there, and I didn't get stuck until we reached the guard booth in Barrytown. There the car got stuck and we had to push it out.

Hyo-Jin Nim had a friend with him. One of their favorite things to do was to run away from security. Being a teenager, he could run pretty well, while I, in my early 30s, had to make an effort to keep up. He stayed there for several days. When we were horseback riding his friend fell off the horse, but there was no serious injury. Another favorite activity of his was to practice shooting. He had a .22 caliber gun that could hold many bullets. Actually, it was a fine work of art. He was shooting all kinds of things. One time when we were in a barn and the Mercedes was outside, he was shooting all kinds of targets. Of course, the bullets penetrated the wooden boards of the barn and some bullets struck the Mercedes. After his shooting was over and we went to the car, I saw there were several indentations made by the bullets. They did not penetrate the metal; they just made dents. "Oh, my gosh!" was the only sound that came from Hyo-Jin Nim. Nobody said a word to Father, including me. Even if Father saw the dents, he didn't say anything to me. When we came home, Father asked me to report about those days in Barrytown. I told him that Hyo-Jin Nim had played up there like a champion that he forgot about eating and that his friend had to ask him, "Can't we eat something now?" Every time he went to eat, it was like he was doing his friend a favor. He played up there like a world champion.

I'd like to add something about school security. After a while, it became Mark's turn to escort the children and provide security at school. Mark actually went inside the school and made friends with the

teachers. It didn't take long until Hyo-Jin Nim complained to Father about that, saying that he did not want to have security at school. Thus, Mark was taken off the assignment. The very next day, Hyo-Jin Nim took a BB gun to school and from the bathroom window he and a friend were shooting at students with the gun, laughing when they hit somebody. Soon they were found, and as a result Hyo-Jin Nim was expelled from that school. After that, he had to go to another school. That was when his wild times started. I'd like to mention that if Mark had not been taken off the assignment, that incident would never have happened. I believe we could have protected Hyo-Jin Nim in a better way.

This was a time when there was much negativity; wild accusations were brewing in America and many other nations against the church and especially against Father. Of course Hyo-Jin Nim's incident didn't help the overall situation. He ended up going to school in Korea.

Since he was gone, the leader of the children became Heung-Jin Nim. Heung-Jin Nim was really Abel compared to Hyo-Jin Nim. Hyo-Jin Nim got his way by force, pushing his weight around and even beating others, so he was automatically and naturally the leader. But Heung-Jin Nim often served the others.

I remember one incident when the children were playing in East Garden. They were walking around, and Kook-Jin Nim, who was still small, got too tired and couldn't walk any more so Heung-Jin Nim carried him. I have no recollection of any incident where Heung-Jin Nim pushed his weight around or beat on anyone. He proved to be truly Abel. One night when Ken and I were scrubbing the kitchen floor, Heung-Jin Nim came to cook ramen. Hyo-Jin Nim had made him get up at night to cook ramen for him, which he did. However, Heung-Jin Nim never made anybody else do something like that for him.

The True Children would sometimes argue and fight with each other. When we security guards saw them fighting, we instantly tried to stop it and calm the situation. Interestingly, though, as soon as we ran in and tried to stop one of them, the other would instantly attack us. The True Children immediately united in absolute oneness, even though a moment before they had been fighting. They united against

the person who wanted to interfere. Their brotherly fighting was instantly forgotten, abandoned, and replaced with brotherly unity. They would give their lives for their siblings even if they had been fighting a second before.

Heung-Jin Nim liked animals a lot. Even though they went together to Barrytown, he could never ride Hyo-Jin Nim's horse, although he wanted to. He really loved horses a lot. Yet, when Hyo-Jin Nim was not there, that horse was instantly Heung-Jin's horse. Another example of his love for animals was that at a zoo, especially a petting zoo, he mingled with the animals and even carried them around.

Another incident involving Heung-Jin Nim is related to my prayer every morning for the safety of the True Parents and the True Children and that nothing would harm them. I prayed that if something was going to harm the True Family, I would like to be the one to be harmed first, for I could not continue being a bodyguard if the True Family were attacked. That was my daily prayer. Whether True Parents were there or not made no difference. I know that prayer worked.

One time when Father was in East Garden, I was helping to do some ground work. Father and a few guests were outside sitting on the lawn. Heung-Jin Nim was with us as we were working. He saw the lawn tractor and wanted to ride around in it. So Mike drove it for him. Heung-Jin Nim was sitting on the side and I was on a trailer behind the tractor. Mike was driving in a crazy way on the hillside of East Garden until he reached a point where the trailer broke loose from the tractor. I was thrown out of the trailer and fell with my back against a tree and the trailer on top of me. For a split second, I saw myself lying under the trailer and thought, "Oh, that's strange. Why can I see myself?" Actually, my spirit body left my physical body and I saw my body lying under a trailer in the physical world. At the moment of the accident, Father acted very surprised and said to Mr. Kim, "Oh, oh, something has happened! Go quickly. Run! GO!" I do not know what happened spiritually; I just knew that I could not re-enter my body. I wanted to breathe but you cannot breathe in the spirit world. No matter what I tried, I couldn't re-enter my body. I do not know how

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much time passed, but eventually I went back into my body and was able to breathe again. When they lifted the trailer off me, I realized that blood was streaming from my head and my clothes were all bloody. I went to my room, cleaned up, and changed my clothes.

I mention this incident because it surely demonstrates that no matter how difficult a situation is, if there is somebody willing to sacrifice himself, the sacrifice will be accepted. Just as zinc is a sacrificial metal and protects the metals it is bonded to, God will always accept the sacrifice of a security man, and protection is granted to the person or people who are in the subject position.

Later I found out that I actually died at that moment. I'd like to give an explanation about that. Several years later, after my service as a bodyguard was completed, another brother took over my position. His name was also Gerhard. He was shorter than me by a couple of inches, but the difference was noticeable enough that I was called Big Gerhard and he was Little Gerhard. Father went to Gloucester, Massachusetts, and took Little Gerhard with him as a bodyguard. They went fishing in his boat, New Hope, with Little Gerhard escorting him. Little Gerhard later told me that while they were out on the ocean, suddenly he could no longer see. Everything became black, and he fell down in the cockpit. Seated on the flying bridge, Father saw what happened and said, "Nobody knows the hour of death." He came down from the flying bridge, grabbed Little Gerhard's arm, and pulled on it in short jerks. Little Gerhard told me that as Father was jerking on his arm he felt like somebody was pulling him through a tunnel. As he reached the end of the tunnel and saw daylight again, he noticed that he was lying on the cockpit and Father was pulling on his arm. That's how he regained consciousness. When he told me that, I realized that the tunnel was the connection to the spirit world and Father had pulled him back from the spiritual world into this world. So I told him, "At that moment, you had died and Father pulled you back." He also told me that after that incident, he never again became seasick, although until then he had been fighting seasickness every time he was on the water.

It is interesting that he and I had the same mission. We came from the same nation, had the same first name, and had the same near-

death experience. I concluded that during that experience with Heung-Jin Nim, Father must have spiritually pushed me back into the physical world just as he had pulled Little Gerhard through the tunnel from the spirit world back to the physical world. I then understood why I had been able to see my body but could not immediately enter it again. I also understood that I could not breathe because I was in the spiritual world. My spirit had left my body for a split second, or whatever time it took, and during that time I was dead. Then I came back to life again. It is also interesting that I had been fighting seasickness until that time. However, once I came back into my body, I never again became seasick, even though I spent so much time on the ocean years later. Eventually, I became a commercial fisherman. Just like Little Gerhard, I never became seasick again after my near-death incident.

After I left East Garden security, I worked on security at the World Mission Center—the New Yorker Hotel—in New York City. There I worked with a security guard by the name of Ralph who had been a policeman. After I told him about the spiritual aspects of security and taught him about the need to keep a prayerful attitude in order to ensure protection, his response was, “Yeah, wishful thinking.” However, it was absolute reality. During the incident with Heung-Jin Nim, I was the one who had the near-death experience but he was safe and sound. Heung-Jin Nim was protected and I was the one who did the protecting. I knew that God listened to my prayers and used me just as I had asked Him to. I was like the zinc that serves as a sacrificial metal, protecting the metals to which it is bonded.

While in East Garden, I asked Mr. Kim, “Who among Father’s children do you think will inherit his mission?” At that time it was obvious that it could no longer be Hyo-Jin Nim. Mr. Kim’s opinion was that the heir would be Heung-Jin Nim, who at that time surely had the most Abel-type nature. I was asked the same question by Paul Werner, and I answered, “The one who has the deepest faith is Hyun-Jin Nim.” Hyun-Jin Nim is the third son. Many, many years later, as we all know, Heung-Jin Nim had an accident and went to the spiritual world. Much later, Hyun-Jin Nim became the fourth Adam. The original Adam was the first Adam, Jesus was the second Adam, True

Father was the third Adam, and Hyun-Jin Nim became the fourth Adam.

I remember Father often saying in East Garden, "Among my children, there has to be one really excellent boy." Interestingly, his youngest boy, buoyed with talents and skills, ended up being the church leader.

There is another incident I'd like to share about Heung-Jin Nim that happened when I was playing badminton with him. I was pretty good at badminton, and so many people wanted to play me. This time it was Heung-Jin Nim. I was dressed up in nice clothes, standing by ready to attend Father. That time I was carrying my gun in a shoulder holster. It was a Colt .45 caliber automatic lightweight Commander, a typical gun for a bodyguard.

First, I should describe how I got this gun. Just after I became a bodyguard, one guard told me, "You cannot truly be a bodyguard because you are not an American and cannot get permission to carry a gun." That was the wrong thing to say to me. My attempts to buy a gun did not succeed, but when I became more well known, I called a person and asked him to give a certain amount of money to one brother. As I said, I was becoming famous so I could do such a thing. Then I contacted that brother and asked him to buy a Colt for me and send it to me by mail disguised as a book. He did it, and that's how I ended up with that gun. I always kept it underneath my clothes in my drawer.

This one day I decided to carry that gun. My badminton technique was to plant my right foot and move around with my left foot so I could pretty much cover the court. One time I had to bend way over to get the birdie, and as I did so the gun fell out of the holster onto the ground. I grabbed it and shoved it back into my holster, but Heung-Jin Nim saw it and instantly said, "What is it? What is it?" He could not identify it because I had grabbed it quickly and put it away, but he knew something had happened. So I reached into my pocket where I kept my wallet, took it out, and dropped it on the ground. The wallet was very full of coins, so it was bulky and heavy. I said, "Here, this is what it was. My wallet fell out." He said, "No, no. What was it? What was it?" I repeated, "A wallet." I never showed him what really fell out,

and he could not quite accept my explanation that my wallet had fallen out. But I knew I was not going to do that again.

The ammunition for that gun is interesting. When I went to buy ammunition, there were two different kinds: one had a snub nose and was for target practice, and the other had a round nose. When I asked the salesman what the second kind was for, he said it was for shooting people. I bought a box of those and also some of the less expensive snub-nose kind. When I had some spare time, I went for target practice and used the ammunition. I discovered that the automatic pistol jammed when I used the snub-nose ammunition, but when I used the other kind, it did not jam very often. Thus it became very clear which type of ammunition I should use.

When a bodyguard is carrying a gun, the magazine has to be loaded. If there is no bullet in the chamber and you need to use the gun, you first have to pull back the slide so that a bullet will enter the chamber. But if you do that, there is a risk of jamming. So I decided to keep one bullet in the chamber all the time. However, when you do that, there is the danger of an accidental firing. The only alternative is to keep the gun half cocked, because it will never fire that way. To use it in an emergency, one only has to cock the hammer one click and then it's ready to fire. This position guarantees absolute safety.

There was one common element in my relationship to all the True Children. Whenever I touched the True Children, I felt an incredible tingling sensation in my fingers. Whether I was lifting them up, carrying them, or simply shaking hands, whenever I touched them I felt this incredible heavenly tingling. As long as I was in East Garden, this feeling stayed with me. Just touching the children I experienced such a wonderful tingling in my hands. I wondered whether I would have this tingling sensation if I touched Father, but when I shook hands with Father or Mother I didn't have this experience. Only when I touched the children did I feel this tingling. It was as if God was telling me how precious and special these children of the True Parents are.

After I left East Garden I always wondered whether this incredible tingling experience when I touched the True Children would continue. Many years later, when In-Jin Nim was doing a speaking

tour, I brought my children and introduced them to her and her children. We shook hands, but I didn't experience any tingling. The children were playing with each other, but nobody said anything to me about having that kind of experience. Only I felt that while serving as a bodyguard in East Garden.

Even though I did not feel any tingling when I touched Father, the memory of one experience with him has always stayed with me. Whenever Father returned to East Garden after traveling, he always went up the hill to what we call Father's Rock the first night he was back. Three quarters of the way up the hill, there is one rock in a rocky area without much soil or trees. Father likes to go there because of the incredibly beautiful view of all of East Garden from that spot. Looking to the west, you can see the Hudson River area, the neighboring estates, and the Tappan Zee Bridge. It is such a beautiful view. Sleepy Hollow is so beautiful. Every time Father returned to East Garden there was such a beautiful sunset that evening. Father would walk up to Father's Rock, sit down at one of the special places there, and watch the sunset. The most beautiful sunsets I have ever witnessed were there.

I remember what Father said when we first came to America. We were so impressed by the beauty of the Belvedere Estate, but he said, "Belvedere is not beautiful. The people living here are making it beautiful." I couldn't help but think about that while I was experiencing the most beautiful sunsets at Father's Rock at the East Garden Estate. Every time I was reminded that the people living there were making it so beautiful. Yes, the presence of the True Parents makes everything so beautiful.

One time the sky was overcast the entire day, and when Father returned there was no sun to be seen. On top of that, it was winter and the temperature the night before was below 30 degrees. When Father returned and went to Father's Rock, I was thinking to myself, "I wonder how a beautiful sunset can take place this time." No sunset came to welcome the True Parents, but there was an incredibly nice spring breeze instead. The day before, the temperature was below 30 degrees, but when Father came to Father's Rock that evening, it was 60 degrees and a warm spring breeze came and touched our faces. It was

impossible that day to have an incredibly beautiful sunset, but instead there came an amazingly nice spring breeze in the middle of winter and a 30-degree rise in temperature from the previous day.

When it got dark, True Parents went back into the main house, and it was time for the dogs to come out. Every night, from 10:00 pm to 6:00 am, we let the attack dogs out. Those attack dogs are unbelievably mean. There are techniques to make those dogs mean, and they are trained to accept only one person, their handler. They were German shepherds. One was a big, black male, and Steve took care of that dog. The other was taken care of by Erwin. When the dogs came out, their handlers took them by the leash on a tour through the East Garden estate. When all the guests were gone and just the guards were on duty inside their guard booths, the dogs could roam freely. If they found somebody, they would have attacked that person without needing any orders or encouragement. They do not distinguish between friend and foe; they only bond with their handler, and everybody else could be attacked.

My encounters with Link, the black male German Shepherd, are examples of their work. One time Father gave us some money to buy suits. All of us thought we should have a gray suit because Father had bought a gray suit for himself, so we all bought gray suits. The next morning, Father called very early and wanted to go out. I dressed up in this brand-new gray suit. At that time we were living in the cottage house, and I ran from there to the main house. There is a pathway from the cottage house to the main house with a lot of rocks on either side. At the end of that pathway was the guard booth, and Steve was there with the dog on a leash. However, I didn't look into the booth and just ran straight for the main house. All of a sudden as I passed the booth, the dog came out and attacked me. He jumped at me with an open mouth, and he snapped his jaws on my pants. His teeth made some marks on my skin but didn't draw any blood. Of course he ripped a big triangle on my right pant leg, and my brand-new suit pants were ruined. Without making one sound, the dog had come out and attacked me. Fortunately, Steve had the dog tied up at the time and the leash was short enough to restrain him from tearing my skin. Still, I had to go back to the cottage house to change clothes, and Father left

without me. After I changed clothes, I drove the chase car to catch up with him.

That was not my only encounter with Link. Another time, in the middle of the night, Steve was on the bottom level of the garage and had the dog tied up while he made a cup of coffee. I don't recall why I went there, but I walked down the stairs and when I reached the bottom, the dog came straight for me, grabbed my foot, and bit me. I managed to get my foot out of its mouth, but I was so angry at the dog—and, of course, at Steve for letting the dog attack me. Steve responded, "Good dog, good dog."

I hated that dog, and even in my dreams a black dog would attack me. But then I became angry and determined that if the dog attacked me again I would tear its jaws apart with my bare hands. I was determined to grab its mouth and pull its jaws apart, no matter how bloody my arms might get. I know that in a dream a black dog represents Satan. With my determination to kill that black dog if it attacked me, Satan knew that I would do it—in a dream or in reality. As a result, I never dreamed of that black dog again.

When the dogs got older, one of them was replaced with a big Doberman Pinscher. When I saw that dog I said, "That is one oversized dog." I surely did not want to meet that dog at night or anyplace. That was the meanest dog I had ever seen.

There were skunks in East Garden, and every so often a dog, its handler, and sometimes even the security guards got a whiff of them. Because the dogs roamed freely around East Garden at night, several times they got sprayed by skunks. Then the dog handlers had to wash down the dogs with a special soap to remove the scent. In my mind, I can still see Steve washing down Link. He seemed rather harmless as Steve was washing him; he didn't look like an attack dog. However, after he was washed, freed from the smell, and dried, when he returned to guard duty he was the same old attack dog.