

Gloria Frothingham-Goldstein, San Francisco, California, 1969



First, I must repent that I have not yet done enough to help realize the dream of God and True Parents to realize God's Kingdom on this earth as in Heaven. This is because my mind and body are not yet fully united centered on God that I have lacked the confidence and steadfastness to accomplish greater things for the Providence.

My reason for joining the then Unified Family (Unification Church) was because my father had been very sick and in a lot of pain for about 10 years. He died eight months before I heard my first Divine Principle lecture — very possibly an offering, on God's altar, for me to meet the Messiah.

In San Francisco, my father was my best friend. I had just finished high school and started college. I joined a sorority, a group for world peace, and a Mexican farm workers' support group, so I was trying to fill the gap in my heart.

My spiritual mother, a Chinese-American sister, was a classmate whom I looked up to because of her diligence, and she soon introduced me to the Family. There I found, during the lectures, logic, heart, and a warmth and sincerity from the members with a push to grow in relationship to God. I learned to study the Bible there and came to understand the heart of the central figures in the Bible and how their lives applied to my life.

We prayed in the morning and studied True Father's words, and in the evening we gave testimonies about our experiences during the day and prayed. However, unlike monks and nuns, we were living in the world and making conditions such as witnessing, fasting, praying, and

servicing people, in an effort to bring God's Kingdom on this earth. I officially joined the Unified Family at age 19 in March 1969.

In 1972 True Parents came to San Francisco and gathered together the original Korean missionaries to the USA — Young Oon Kim, David Kim, Bo Hi Pak, and Sang Ik Choi — and some members from all over the states. At that time True Mother was so very shy, like a school girl, hiding behind True Father, as they stood on the stage in what was formerly the Scottish Rite Temple.

True Father had come to America to unite our movement. I remember him saying “This is not Young Oon's movement, not David Kim's movement, and not Sang Ik Choi's movement, but Moon's movement.”

At that time True Father formed mobile teams. My team was responsible to work in five states for 21 days per state and then go to the next state and start over. I was assigned to the Mid West. We worked on the campuses and gave the Divine Principle lectures on the campus, at a campus club, or in a classroom and invited students to lectures and dinner.

The One World Crusade was originally made up of American Unification Church members. A few months later he sent European and Japanese Unification Church members to work together with the American members. Next our True Father gave 21- and 32-city speaking tours across America, speaking on “Christianity in Crisis” and “God's Warning to the World,” with him talking in Korean, translated by Col. Bo Hi Pak.

Our True Father gave powerful sermons that must have been a shock to many who were used to the soft, gentle sermons given by most Western pastors at that time. Most people stayed to listen to this Korean prophet who said he had come as a fireman to a burning house, America.

On February 8, 1975, we were blessed in the 1800-couples Blessing in Seoul, Korea. After that, Father gathered many of the couples

in Barrytown, New York, later to be the Unification Theological Seminary, where we received internal guidance. He asked us to become missionaries to the world and said we should meet the president of our assigned country. I remember True Mother also said that “True Parents will always be with you.”

Then the wives of many of the American couples were sent out to Third-World nations, to expand our movement to 120 nations. We were joined by two other missionaries, one from Japan and one from Europe.

I was assigned to Costa Rica and arrived on April 30, 1975. On my first morning out in the street, I followed a loud noise and discovered a rally with the President of Costa Rica speaking in a stadium, open to the public. I asked the secretary at the door where the President would exit if she had a copy of the Constitution of the country. She gave a copy to me. I then wrote on it, “I promise to do the best for God and my country.” I had the President sign it!

After 40 days all three missionaries were united and went out witnessing. Gisela and I soon met Margarita, the sister of Rodrigo Carazo, who was elected president of Costa Rica in 1978.

On returning to the US, I learned more about my husband’s health situation. He was in New York, and I realized I could not return to Costa Rica. I reported this to Rev. Chung Hwan Kwak. When I turned 30, Marshall and I went to Mrs. Shin Wook “Lady Dr.” Kim and asked her to explain the three-day ceremony to us, so we could start our family. This conversation was very liberating to me. She described how the angels gather around and how God rejoices when blessed couples perform their three-day ceremony. With these words an amazing heavenly spirit came over us.

Due to the illness of my husband, it took us five years and four months to conceive our son, Stephen. My husband lived only until our son was 17 months old. He passed away on March 5, 1986.

At Marshall’s *Seung Hwa* memorial service I felt I had to repent

that I was not a better wife. I was always up late praying with members of the 2075 couples for their unity with God and for the success of the *News World* and *Noticias del Mundo*, centering on God. I was also at the same time district leader for Home Church work under Rev. Won Pil Kim. On the death of my husband, who had never complained about my doing public work or his health situation, I realized I had a lot of pride in what I thought were my achievements. With my husband's death I realized that all the things I had accomplished were actually our couple's achievements.

For six months after my husband's death, my son and I lived in Bedford, Massachusetts, in the Collegiate Association for Research of Principles (CARP) house for members who were ill physically or spiritually. The children of my trinity sister, Beverly Berndt, were there also. Beverly listened to me when she visited her children and gave me strength to overcome during this difficult time.

After six months, I needed to move, so we moved to New Jersey in order to be close to True Parents. In 1987, the Korean regional leader, Mrs. Gil Ja Sa Eu, said I should go to my hometown, San Francisco. This was God's hand because my mother had a lot of resentment due to my absences, and when we were there it gave her a chance to pour out her love to our son.

For three years, I served our members, witnessed in my hometown, and loved up my family.

During this time, I went to Ghana, West Africa, for 40 days, as encouraged by True Father as a condition to help prevent a religious war during the Persian Gulf War. My son, Stephen, was five and he stayed with a blessed couple in Oakland, the DeGoedes, to whom I will always be grateful.

From 1991 to October 1996, I worked in my husband's hometown in West Virginia so my son could bond with his dad's parents, siblings, and cousins. I was able to serve his parents and help them overcome some of the resentments they had at losing their son so young. I gave

my parents-in-law Holy Wine before I left West Virginia. I also worked with the state leader's wife, Claudette Kambara, on Women's Federation for World Peace activities.

After graduating from the national messiah workshop in Korea, I moved to Honduras in 1996 and lived in the capital, Tegucigalpa. I worked from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. in the center; sometimes we went out to small towns and gave people Holy Wine in juice or candy. Stephen went from there to the Sun Hwa School in 1997 for one year.

In 1999 I was matched by picture by True Father in Korea, to Brian Goldstein, an English widower with a son, Gilchrist, living in New Jersey. They attended the Blessing in the Manhattan Center Ballroom, and I participated by satellite in Honduras. After getting to know each other, we all travelled together back to Central America, and he assisted me in my mission of visiting former presidents and other VIPs. We visited 50 schools all over the nation and taught the Pure Love Alliance curriculum to students in grades 3 through 12, and had them recite the Pure Love Pledge. My son Stephen, arrived from Korea in time to help.

In 2000 Brian, the boys, and I returned to America so our children could continue their education in the States on the advice of the Korean National Messiah.