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OUR MASTER'S JOURNEY CONTINUES

This report of Our Master's Journey to the southern states of our country is taken from the March 15, 1965 issue of The New Age Frontiers.

Los Angeles, California (February 20 - 25)

On February 19, Friday, the Los Angeles members gathered at our center to await our Master's arrival. ...The atmosphere was one of great anticipation and breathless excitement... Our Master had arrived!! ...His vitality and energy were absolutely amazing. That evening, as our Master talked to us and we heard Him pray for the first time, we became increasingly aware of His very dynamic personality. He manifested great physical and emotional power and strength, and tremendous spiritual depth, particularly when He prayed. He seemed to be all-knowing, having great wisdom and understanding.

On February 20, some of our Family took our Master on a whale hunt in the San Diego area. He was the only one who had no trouble maintaining balance on ship, and when the others were showered with spray, it seemed to by-pass Him completely. Saturday evening, our Master gave a resume of the entire Principles. An interesting sidelight of the evening involved one of our members. Bill Swain. He still had some doubts about the Principles at the time of our Master's arrival. That evening, when he came to the meeting, Zed was introducing our Master. Bill glanced over at our Master and was shocked to see his grandmother who had been deceased several years standing right behind our Master. He said she looked just as she had in the physical body. She looked at Bill, smiled slightly, indicated our Master, and told Bill to "listen!" Then she was gone. Needless to say, this was quite an experience for Bill, and increased his understanding and dedication toward our Master and the Principles.

On Sunday morning, February 21, the blessing of Sacred Ground took place in Griffin Park. Several things made great impressions on all of us that morning. As one member expressed it, He was truly like a "King of Kings" as He climbed the mountain. One moment He was at the bottom of the mountain looking for a trail, and then He literally "shot" up the mountain and was at the top before anyone realized it. He exhibited tremendous vigor and strength; His energy and vitality seemed boundless. During the blessing, every movement showed purpose and reverence, and we instinctively knew Father was guiding Him. . . . During the extraordinarily moving prayer which followed, we all felt the Spirit of God moving on us. We felt very honored and extremely humble at being allowed the privilege of participation in this most significant ceremony. We felt so close to God while standing there on His ground with His Son. The thought that this place

would become an eternal shrine was awe-inspiring.

Sunday afternoon in MacArthur Park, a question and answer session was held. We all liked this type of session with our Master because we received much information which could not be obtained in formal talks, and also answers to personal questions.

On Monday, February 22, our Master attended the movie, "The Greatest Story Ever Told", the story of Jesus' life. . . . The situation was truly ironic, because we were with the one Man whose life is "The Greatest Story Ever Told."

Tuesday evening the second question and answer forum was held. During the evening, Jacque Drabier was telling our Master about his mission to France when he began to see our Master's beautiful aura.

Sheri Clegg, also related the details of a most significant "dream" which she had concerning the Principles, during which she felt our Father's presence. . . .

Wednesday night, February 23, was the farewell meeting for our Master and His party. It was a night of mixed emotion, for we felt a great joy at having been privileged to have our Master with us, yet we felt a deep sorrow that He was leaving us so soon. He wanted to leave us a gift, so He sang a solo of "Arirang". Then He prayed such a heart-rending prayer that our hearts felt pierced in agony.

Our Master's only responsibility to us is knowledge, and yet He showed great compassion and love for us all. Some felt it as fire when around Him; some felt totally illuminated with light, others felt spiritually rejuvenated. There was a feeling of peace and serenity which eliminated the need for prayer when one was around Him.

On Tuesday morning, February 23, nine members went to the Sacred Ground to bury the Sacred stone. Afterwards our Master's party left en route to Phoenix. . . .

John and Teddy accompanied our Master and party to Phoenix, and participated in the blessing of the highest point (Mt. Whitney) and the lowest point (Death Valley) in the United States. Master also blessed Sacred Ground in Lion's Park in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Report from Oklahoma City (March 1 - March 3)

Month after month, reports, postcards, letters and telephone calls alerted us to, "He'll be here soon!". . . . With constant alerts and proddings of the Spirit, we were quickened and made ready. It drew us closer to our Heavenly Father and to greater love, faith, obedience, humility and awareness. Truly, He came as a thief in the night.

. . . . For those who have met Him, you know there are no words to express the meeting.

. . . . At 6:30 P.M. on March 1, Father and family arrived on a carpet of cottonish snow. The room lit up with His radiance, and in each of us was a reflection of that inner joy, love, peace and power which only He could bring. Our Master made a speech expressing His awareness of how much we had been waiting for Him, and that He too had wanted deeply to meet us. After

His speech, we sang solos and group songs to Him. The highlight of the evening was when He sang songs to us.

On Tuesday, March 2 at 12 noon, our Master blessed Sacred Ground in Lincoln Park in the heart of Oklahoma City. As I stood listening to Him pray to Father, I realized intellectually that never again would there be a day like this. ... It will only be in retrospect that we shall realize the greatness and blessing of these Ceremonies and His days with us, especially when masses make sojourns to these Blessed Lands. Immediately, we went to the state capital building for earth and pebble to be taken back to Korea, and then on to Anadarko, Oklahoma, known as the Indian capital of America.

We arrived back in Oklahoma City, had dinner, and then a meeting in which our Master answered questions and made comments. Such a wonderful feeling to sit at our True Father's feet and listen to His words of love, wisdom and power. Volumes could be written. We owe Him everything, and as He said, "If you will follow Me, you shall become as Me." With the feeling I received as He spoke this, I knew it was true.

On Wednesday, March 3 at 9:30 A.M. our Father and Master departed waving good-bye until completely out of sight. From beginning to end, it was as they, our brothers and sisters in Korea, say "goom anin goom" -- a dream but not a dream. We, with all of you, desire to fight with Him so that He may stand before Heaven and earth and say to all God's children as He said to us the night of His opening speech: "I stand here on earth in place of My Father, so you may call Me Father."

Report from Kansas City (March 3)

On March 3, Master arrived on the Kansas side of the river next to the park where our Master was to sanctify Sacred Ground. As I stood shivering in the park waiting for Master's arrival, I could not help but feel a sense of worry over such things as what should I say, how do I act, what do I do? Then suddenly the honk of a car brought my thoughts back to earth. The first thing I noticed as I stumbled over to the car was our Master sitting in the back seat.

After getting in and getting arranged, George attempted to introduce me to the Master. I don't even remember what I said, or even what He said. All I know is that when He shook my hand my spirit zoomed up into heaven. I cannot possibly express the feeling, the energy force, vibrations, love, and every other power that comes from That Man when you first contact Him. ... We were then on our way to bless Sacred Ground. ... Our Master did not have a heavy overcoat as I did. And while the rest of us stood around shivering and shaking, He never flinched. You could tell His mind was occupied with our Heavenly Father's work and not Himself.

The ceremony was short and beautiful. Following the trip to City Hall, and getting Master and His party situated for the night we went out to dinner at a rather nice Chinese restaurant. Afterward we had a small informal meeting in our Master's room,

during which He answered many questions, told a few stories, and gave me some personal advice on my mission here in Kansas City.

At 9:00 A.M. the next morning, our Master was on His way again. After everyone was in the car our Master once again shook my hand. Again the same fire, love and power filled me.

Our Master was on His way to St. Louis. I remember our Master still waving a half a block away as they turned the corner. This scene concluded about 19 hours of heaven on earth for me. I was sorry that eight of those hours were spent sleeping. But still I had almost twelve uninterrupted hours with the King of Kings. This is an honor that very few men will be able to say.

As for personal comments about Him, all I can say is that He is like our Heavenly Father. He is all things to all men. He was so different from what I expected. So different from what I was taught. And He is probably different to all of us.

In conclusion, I can only say that just by being near Him my spirit has been lifted out of hell. I shall never experience this physical nearness again, but I shall treasure the memory for eternity. I should like to quote one thing Miss Kim said at the end of the meeting. Our Master had just finished talking and talking, and she said, "This is why I am drawn to Him. He doesn't perform miracles, just expresses Father's wisdom. He is not a magician, He is the Messiah." (Leonard Edwards)

Report from St. Louis (March 5)

Bob and Vivian Oswald have completed the correspondence course, and the Weirs had just finished Chapter IV. Following is Vivian Oswald's report:

As for myself, I still haven't hit ground since Friday, March 5. To describe the complete gamut of emotion is beyond me. I had tried to steel myself with the thought that I was going to meet my true earth Father. ...The meeting was awesome and delightful. I'm not too sure that I remember everything that went on -- but I do remember that I knew immediately which one of the ladies was Mrs. Chei. She is a real lover (referring to Mary's 'we have been lovers, now we must be doers')

The parting is what I remember most (except the evening meeting). I was not ready to let Abbogee go to New Orleans. I guess I knew I had needed Him for a long time and here He was, and I didn't want to lose that great firm grip with all the warmth and security that a father could give His child. And with my left arm around Mrs. Chei, the emotion, vibration, love, everything-- was overpowering!

Abbogee is truly a man. He can reprimand, cry, laugh, snore; He had wisdom, truth, power, faith, love, and shares these with us generously; He is the 12 gates of Heaven; and His dedication -- who can think of a word to describe this?

When I think of the Park ceremonies -- how cold it was -- and how warm I felt. Bob told you by phone that it was getting dark (5:00 P.M.) I wondered at the time why he would tell you that, because I remembered how bright it was. It seemed that the sun was shining but there were no shadows. A "reflection" around Mrs. Chei looked like sunshine and blue-gold mist.

At the City Hall there was no pebble. But Abbogee walked a few feet to our right and found one imbedded in the walkway expansion joint. I thought, just how is He going to dig that out? So He just moved His left hand to His left, and there was a metal object with which He removed the pebble.

Report from New Orleans (March 5)

. . . I spent two days pacing the floor in great expectation. Really, I can't find words adequate to describe the Master. He is incomparable! His stay was brief, arriving Friday evening, March 5, having dinner, blessing Sacred Ground, and leaving early the next morning. (Douglas Burns)

Report from Tampa (March 7)

At noon Sunday, March 7, Doris and Maggie arrived in Tampa to prepare the way for the Master's party. A few minutes later Mr. Pak arrived from Washington, D.C. and our little Tampa Center became richly blessed with joy and thankfulness as we all shared experiences, Principle study, and intense anticipation.

Our Master's party arrived at midnight. We had dinner together, and then the Master spoke to us and talked with us about our work until about 4:00 in the morning.

At 10:25 the next morning a site in Tampa's Lowry Park was sanctified as the 15th site in the United States to become Sacred Ground.

To the last days of the fulfillment of the Dispensation, I will remember the Master as He stood and waved goodbye to the four of us. Again and again I looked back down the long highway through my own tears, and as long as I could see Him He was still waving. Through my spiritual eyes I see Him waving yet, but it is not goodbye, and I am not looking back. For our True Father is also the mighty Leader of the Father's army, an army which He waves ever onward down the bloody and tear-stained path which leads at last to the Homeland for all mankind. He leads us with the Father's love and the Father's understanding, sharing deeply the trials and difficulties, as well as the joys, of each of His children - - but He leads also with the Father's absolute will and firm determination for victory, whatever the cost. . . . Whenever one of us suffers in this battle or cries to shorten the distance to our Heavenly Father, there our Master is also; for there is no suffering in this war which He does not understand, and there is no love for the Father which He does not share. I am incapable of expressing even a small degree of the gratitude to our Heavenly Father and the joy I feel for such a Father and such a Leader and such a Master.

The end of the world has come, and our True Parents have given birth to the new world of glory and devotion to the Father.

Since we left our Master's party I have been in an intense state of I-can't-describe-how-I-feel. I am sure the whole Family has had similar reaction. I also feel that my cup is running over. (Rebecca Boyd)

Report from Washington, D. C. (March 12)

. . . . We had quite a time when our Master was here. As usual, all members fell in love with Him. All our members are greatly strengthened after seeing Him.

We had 3 big meetings which were open to all who knew the identity of our Master. The first night we had approximately 50 people present to hear Him speak. Some of us sang a song or read a poem for Him and also presented Him with a plaque. The second evening was at the Fellowship House and was more informal. There were about 30 of us. We had a real good time. Sunday we had an even bigger meeting, about 60 people this time. Gordon, Doris and Miss Kim gave their witnesses, then our Master spoke. It was a wonderful message He gave. The best one yet. Of course, during the day we took Him sightseeing and He blessed two Sacred Grounds. It was so moving when He blessed the 2 Grounds, particularly the one in front of the Capital, (the other was in a park by the White House). As our Master prayed, beautiful bells began to sound, "God Bless America". It was such a beautiful ceremony.

The welcome procedure was very moving too. Three of us who were to present the flowers were blessed to be able to wear Korean dresses to greet Him. He signed a gold and white Guest Book and then we presented Him with various keys, including the key to the city of Washington to symbolize that these places belong to Him. Then He gave a moving prayer which we tried to get on tape.

The rest of the week was spent in informal sessions with our Master where He answered our many questions and gave us advice. We are so blessed to have Him stay with us for a long time. During these sessions we could more and more see what astounding wisdom and knowledge He possesses. How blessed we are to have the opportunity to partake of many more of His precious words and to be under His personal guidance. . . .

We have embarked on a 40-Day Training period in which we get up at 6:30 A.M. every morning, sing together, pray together, lecture. We try to spend all the rest of the day learning, lecturing and witnessing. We are going to start street preaching next week and we are going to distribute pamphlets. Our goal is to let all of Washington know about Divine Principles as soon as possible. . . .

Please pray for the Karate Championship on April 10. Our Master will be there. It could mean a little money to carry on Divine Principle work. (Alexa Altomare)

News From San Francisco

What an honor and privilege it was to greet our brothers from Japan, Mr. Nishikawa and Daikan Onuki! They arrived by Pan American Airlines on March 16. We spent a delightful and inspiring few hours listening to Mr. Nishikawa's dynamic report of the activities in Japan. The New World is indeed small and friendly, and never have we felt so close to our Japanese brothers and sisters as we did while sharing the love and truth of our

dear brothers. Their visit was all too short! We waved them
goodby the following morning as they left to join our Master's
party in Washington, D. C.

Correction to Last Bulletin!!!

Article number 2 on page 5 should read, Master dedicated
two peaks, not parks, as Sacred Ground. Please make correc-
tions in your bulletin.

Editor: Mrs. Esther Carroll