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MASTER'S JOURNEY CONTINUES

Chicago, Illinois (March 21)

Master arrived in Chicago March 21 after leaving Washington D.C. The call came from Washington D. C. at 7:30 A.M. Saturday morning saying Master would come Sunday evening. Jhoon Rhee and Col. Pak both called to tell me the glorious news. It came as a shock because we weren't expecting Him until April 10. We had a few things for Master but did not have any furniture or preparation for His room. We had no money, no time, it was Saturday and no shopping possible on Sunday. I was ready to go to work. No furniture delivery on Saturday or Sunday!! What could I do?! I was frantic. Saturday and Sunday are the busiest days at the office. Never are we allowed Saturday and Sunday off. I thought I would lose my job. But if so - I would lose that job! I had to prepare for Master's visit. I called the office and told them I wouldn't be in and I would try and get in on Sunday as my guests would not be in until Sunday afternoon. I knew I could not possibly get all things in order but hoped they would not be quite so angry.

It was a miracle the way things turned out. I didn't lose my job and I was off 3 days. Some of the family members did not leave until late Monday afternoon and when I called the office what a mess awaited me. It took me 4 hours to straighten it all out. We went to buy furniture. The third store (the third attempt) solved our problems and gave us credit to open an account. We rented a U-Haul trailer and delivered Master's furniture ourselves. All things worked out perfectly for His Coming... Really the angels and heaven helped us. I prepared many dishes and had all things ready by 5:00 and we began waiting and wondering, where, when will they get here. By 9:30 we were so anxious and dinner was not getting any better by the minute. I was afraid it would all taste so bad! Or did they decide not to come? Really I worried.

They came about 10:00 P.M. and I wondered who Master might be as they all walked up the walkway. Then the light dawned! Master was the very young, powerful man walking near the front of the group. We were amazed!! We expected Him to be older and He was so young. We were speechless and excited, joyful and scared all at once.

Confusion reigned for at least half an hour, suitcases, hugs, tears, kisses and small house filled with so many "big" people. What great and wonderful people. Never have I ever seen or known such "great" people who are yet so humble.

After eating dinner we had a short visit; all the family was tired from travel. Master asked me to sing so I sang two songs which so beautifully symbolize the promise of God to His children on earth. The fulfillment of the Feast of the Lamb, the Marriage

of the Lamb the Son of God, which He will give to His Real Children here on earth, two wedding solos, "Because" and "Through The Years".

We had a wonderful privilege of meeting our Brother Nishikawa from Japan and look forward to seeing him again. Mrs. Chei is so wonderfully chosen as a mothers capacity. She is everything Mr. David Kim said; so wonderful and loving and such a great lady. She is 100 times more wonderful than Mr. David Kim could ever explain because words never, never express such a beauty and loveliness of God shining in our wonderful beloved mother Chei.

It was so wonderful to see George Norton again, to meet Gordon Ross, a charming and dedicated young man; and Miss Moon Hey, such a lovely sweet Korean girl. Col. Pak of course is a precious blessing to all of us and after 4 years it was wonderful to see him again. Miss Kim, our first Korean Missionary to America and my first loved one from Korea had such a glorious blessing to travel with Father and our mother Chei. It was so good to see her again. It has been such a long time since we all worked in Eugene.

We had such a short visit Sunday evening and I felt so sad because it has been 6 years waiting for this precious blessing. I could hardly keep from crying when they all went to bed. It seemed like forever since I had seen any of the precious ones in our family. Every time the family stops to visit and must leave again it is so difficult to say goodbye. We are isolated so much. How desperately we all need one another. How difficult to live without loved ones and family centering in the Heavenly Father and His Plan and Will.

Plans were hurried the next morning - Monday. After breakfast, we went down town Chicago for the Heavenly Blessing of Chicago area. Father chose a lovely spot just a short distance from the great and glorious fountain in Chicago's Grant Park, just off the beautiful lake and in front of all Chicago land. The great and world famous fountains of Chicago, with beautiful displays in color are so symbolic of the Fountain of Life, our Christ, the Magnitude of His Character, Personality, and Love to all the children of the world, all colors, all lands. "And the waters that you saw are peoples, nations and tongues." Our Christ, the Fountain, who gives the Water of Life, to all the nations could not be more beautifully symbolized by the great and glorious fountains and the beautiful Grant Park which now reaches Korea, the Fatherland and the Chicagoland.

The ceremony was so different in fulfillment and symbolism; symbolically making our two lands one land which belongs to God. I was so touched and thrilled I cried and rededicated my life and love to this blessed work of Father and His precious Kingdom. I could not believe we are so blessed as to be His first children in America. Only God's Love and grace could ever bring such a "luck" to us. I rededicated my life and my love to our Father and determined to try harder to do a better job than I have in the past.

After the ceremony we rushed to take Col. Pak to his plane so Master and His party went to the Court House for a dedication. It was so sad when they left. I cried, I could not stand it when they left. The time was so short and worst of all, we hardly heard Father speak. I wanted so much to hear Father teach. The only consolation was the Parent's Day Celebration in Washington D.C. on April 2. We looked forward to this with all our hearts, wait-

ing to see Him and the family in Washington when we would be able to hear Father teach us all.

There are no words to express the joy and love we felt for all the family and what words will ever express what we feel for our Father Moon??

All the family members were so pleased with Gerald's singing and guitar music. And Father was also very pleased.

....With great blessing comes indemnity and struggle but we can conquer and over come all obstacles if His love surrounds. Our task is great and the challenge even greater to fight for Victory and we are more determined than ever to fight and win for God!! (Eileen Welch)

Cheyenne, Wyoming (March 24)

Words seem so inadequate to express my feelings concerning the coming of our Messiah to Cheyenne, Wyoming. But I will attempt to tell you of this historical event and my impressions relating to the approximate 20 hours I spent in His Presence.

Master, Mrs. Chei, and their party arrived at 5:40 P.M. Wednesday, March 24. It was important that we bless Sacred Ground before dark so we went immediately to Lyons Park which is centrally located in Cheyenne.

Before I give you the details of this event, I would like to tell you of my first meeting with our precious Lord. George Norton introduced me to Him in the car before we left for Lyons Park. To look upon His face and shake His hand for the first time is a blessing I will always remember. The power of the Heavenly Father's love manifested in His Son cannot be expressed in words. It is as infinite as God Himself.

After I was introduced to Master, Mrs. Chei and the other members of the party we drove to Lyons Park. The Sacred Ground was blessed at 6:00 P. M. Wednesday, March 24. As Master prayed I saw a bright light. Although my eyes were closed it was brighter than sunlight. At first I thought the sun must be shining brightly on the snow around us, but when I opened my eyes, I realized it was nearly dusk and the sun was not shining. I knew then that the light had come from heaven.

When the ceremony was over we returned to my apartment where I had prepared dinner. Master was anxious to complete the days journey to Denver, Colorado where they would spend the night so we gathered together the food I had prepared so that we could take it with us. I was very happy to have been asked to accompany them to Denver.

Before leaving my apartment Master presented me with a handkerchief with His seal on it and a Korean evening bag. I also had a gift for Master and Mrs. Chei.

On the way to Denver I had an opportunity to learn from Mr. Nishikawa some of his experiences before and since coming to the Divine Principles. I found him most inspiring and it is plain to see why our Father's work has spread to such a multitude in Japan. His love and dedication to God and our true Father is wonderful.

It was about 9:30 when we arrived in Denver. Galen and Patty Pumphrey and several others were anxiously awaiting Master's arrival. We immediately finished preparing dinner. After dinner we talked, sang, and asked questions of our Master. As Master

was speaking I found it very difficult to keep from going into a trance. The power was so strong. It was after 3:00 A.M. before we decided to retire.

At 11:00 A.M. on Thursday, March 25, the Sacred Ground was blessed in Denver, Colorado. As Master prayed we could hear the clock striking the 11:00 hour.

Due to mechanical trouble the departure time that had been planned for 12:00 Thursday was delayed until 4:00 P.M. we were blessed with an additional four hours with our Beloved Master. We regretted the extra hardship this meant for their already pressed schedule, but we are grateful for this extra time with Him.

It was very difficult saying goodbye but we will see Him again soon, and that God's love and the power of His love is with us always. (Chunghi Hall)

Salt Lake City, Utah (March 25)

Mr. David Kim arrived on March 21, Saturday, to help us make preparation for Master's coming. We were told to expect Master's party March 25.

We were not too well prepared but with the will to go ahead we started. We painted, got new furniture for Master's room and cleaned all through our chapel. We finished preparation for our Master and waited for the arrival wondering if everything was good enough.

Mr. David Kim said he would stay up after receiving a call that they were leaving Denver at 4:00 P.M. We received a call, they were here! Mr. David Kim and I went up to show them the way to the chapel.

Jerri had prepared a snack and when they came in everyone sat down to eat. About 3:00 A.M. everyone went to bed except Mr. David Kim, the Master, Mrs. Chei, Jerri and myself. We asked questions and talked until 5:30 A.M. After this Master went to bed and Jerri and I stayed up and prepared a brunch for the group for their trip to Boise. We sat down about 8:30 to a turkey dinner. It was a little like Thanksgiving. Everyone talked and enjoyed themselves.

After our brunch we went to the Sacred Ground in Ensign Peak Park around 9:30 on March 26. From there we had a view of the entire Salt Lake Valley. From there we went to the Capital building. After visiting the Mormon Temple grounds for about an hour Master's party bid farewell to our city and proceeded on their trip to Boise. As they left we watched the car go over the overpass with a sense of satisfaction that we had some how through our humble means had satisfied the group. (George Gaisford)

Boise, Idaho (March 26)

Friday morning, March 26, approximately 8:20 A.M. Mr. David Kim called to tell me that he was accompanying Master and His party, and that they would arrive about 6:00 P.M. or later that evening.

The next nine and half hours I worked like a beaver to prepare my chapel. I had just finished my preparation when Mr. David Kim knocked on my door. He said, "Master and His party are here".

A moment later they came into my apartment. The Master was the first one to come in. He was followed by Mrs. Chei, Miss Kim, and Mr. Nishikawa from Japan, and then George Norton and Gordon Ross. I was speechless at first. Mr. David Kim introduced me to the Master. In my heart I thought, "He is here. The Lord of the physical and spiritual world is here. How tremendous!" In my elation I felt a keen sense of my own unworthiness. Occasionally, I would glance at the Master as He sat in the chair relaxed, serene and all-knowing. His countenance was wonderful and His soft laugh so loving. I sensed His desire to be our friend as well as our Lord and Saviour. Truly He is all things to all men. To those who oppose Him He will be a judge and a rod of iron.

Gordon Ross explained the procedure of the Heavenly Ceremony of selecting Sacred Ground. I was thrilled to hear how God was beginning to take back portions of the physical world from Satan.

Very quickly then we went to Julia Davis Park. It was early evening and a light rain was falling. The Master walked through the park looking for the right location. I think the trees must have been saying, "Master, Master, choose me. I want to be a refuge for your children." Soon He found the right place. My heart swelled as I saw the Master performing this sacred ceremony. As He prayed I felt that Heaven was coming to Him sealing another piece of ground for the Heavenly Father. If my spiritual eyes had been open I believe I would have seen many angels hovering over Master and our small group.

After this ceremony we went to the State Capital and took a stone and some dirt which will later be taken to Korea.

When this ceremony was completed I took Master and His party to a Chinese restaurant for a family style dinner. During the meal I was privileged to sit next to Him and opposite Mrs. Chei.

Next to the restaurant there was a miniature race track which had small electric cars on it that were controlled by someone with an electric hand controlled switch. When the Master saw this He laughed. He watched the little cars for several minutes. This amazed Him very much.

I asked Master to come back to Boise and He said lovingly and in perfect English, "When do you want Me to come?" This melted my heart. I could only say, "As soon as you can, Master."

All too quickly it was time for Master, Mr. David Kim and the party to leave. I escorted them out of town for about 2 or 3 miles. By now it was raining fairly hard and the wind was blowing.

I will never forget the moment they left me. The Master was still waving as they drove out of sight. As I watched them leave I prayed, "Father, please send Him back. Please let me become worthy enough for Him to come back to Boise."

A few days later I was blessed with the privilege of seeing Him in Seattle, Washington and St. Helens, Portland and Eugene, Oregon. I also had an opportunity to drive them part of the time in the Portland Chapel car. This was an experience I will never forget.

In concluding this report I cannot help but feel that in our Northwest Family there is a renewed sense of dedication and love for our Lord. I am sure that we have all resolved to do more to find God's children. We must set our course and fight for our Lord under the banner of our David Kim. WE SHALL OVERCOME!

God bless you all. (Vernon Pearson)

Seattle, Washington (March 27)

As with many of the "latter" families to meet Him we found that Master's pace quickened frightfully. We had expected Him in May, then the middle of April, then in 2 weeks, and 2 days after that report on a Monday evening, we received a letter saying "He will arrive Friday or Saturday." At this point, one expects Him to knock on the door before you finish reading the letter! We felt so unprepared. But a year from now would we have felt any less?

By Friday night everything was ready - except us! Now, time to sit, wait and realize how completely unready you, the person, are. This was the difficult part. I found myself asking over and over again - Why am I of all people being allowed this "privilege" (such an inadequate word!) And I tried to comprehend it all. I was going to meet the Christ. The Master of the Universe - nothing sank in.

Friday evening passed and Saturday morning we were up expecting Master and His party any moment. We went over to the chapel to await Him. Master and His party arrived very early Sunday morning (at 2:00 A.M.) and Mrs. Carroll from the Portland chapel showed them to the house. There she prepared a meal for them, afterwards everyone rested for awhile. At 7:00 the next morning, I and my sister went over to the chapel and there with Mrs. Carroll, proceeded to the house where Master and part of His party rested, there to prepare to serve a large breakfast-lunch combination to everyone. About 10:00 everyone in the Seattle group was circled around Him. I watched Him proceed around the circle shaking hands with everyone. He looked like an ordinary man. But when I shook His hand there was a "warmth" transmitted and I felt I had met an old and very dear friend who had done for me what no other could and who knew me well and loved me despite myself. I instantly felt I owed this Man more than life itself. And then He was passed me and shaking hands with another of our group. Things came so suddenly that I wanted to say "stop! - go back - let's have that again." And yet I wanted it to continue because it grew more wonderful with each moment and I grew more settled and assured, and so much more happier. A member of the Oklahoma City chapel described my feeling perfectly when he said "bubbling inside."

After Master Moom had met everyone, He talked with us, or I should say to us for awhile. If nothing had convinced me of His Divine Nature and Mission before, this did. He knew us, - completely. And then as He spoke about the work at hand and the completing of the over-all plan - our necessary part - I gained full realization of the fact that this was going on with or without us. It was so great and we were so nothing in comparison.

Many tears were shed and as I listened to Master speak with such force and compassion in the same breath, I felt so small, unworthy, and not nearly humble enough. If you have ever stood alone on top of a high peak, or in the middle of a great land area with what seems like the whole world branching out around you, you know that you feel like a speck! I stood there hoping I even rated that description. After Master finished speaking then we ate our lunch.

Afterwards we proceeded to a small hill in Seward Park, overlooking Lake Washington. Here Master dedicated Sacred Ground. From there we proceeded to City Hall so that Master might have a pebble and some earth from Seattle to take back to Korea with Him. Then because of the time element we all proceeded to the St. Helens chapel in Oregon.

Our Seattle families' over-all reaction is one of complete pleasure and dismay. We feel so honored and thrilled to be part of this and to have met Master. I am sure we still do not fully realize the magnitude of what we have experienced. But we do realize how very vital it is that we build with Master - for God. And with God's help, the difficult we will do immediately, - the impossible will take just a little longer. (Dianne Pitts)

Portland, Oregon (March 28)

The scriptures say that our Lord will come as a thief in the night, and only those who are looking for His coming will see Him. I give praise to our Heavenly Father that we in this United Faith were looking for His coming and we saw Him!!! I have not been hungry physically since He was here. I am still feasting from Master's table.

Our Master was in our area for such a short time but what we experienced will never be forgotten. Where ever He goes He gives blessing, strength, comfort, guidance and love in abundance.

Vernon Pearson, from Boise travelled with the Portland family to meet our Master in Seattle. What rich blessings were received in Seattle. That is report is given by the Seattle family.

We left Seattle late Sunday afternoon on our way to St. Helens, Oregon. We had a large dinner there which was prepared by John Schmidli. There were members from Boise, Idaho; Eugene, Oregon; Seattle, Washington; and Portland, Oregon in St. Helens to fellowship with Our Master and His party. We all sang for our Master, trying in a most humble and sincere way to express our love for Him. Then of course, our Master sang for us. What a tremendous blessing and thrill I still get when I think of it.

All our family then travelled to Portland Chapel. At the Portland Chapel Our Master presented gifts to the Northwest group. How we will treasure these tokens of love. There was then a brief ceremony in which our Master presented the flag to the Portland Chapel. How near He is to us as we see the flag and realize the significance of it. A few films were shown by David Bridges. We were disappointed that we were not able to see the films brought by Mr. Nishikawa but the projector was not adequate. By that time the night was almost gone but we could not waste so many hours sleeping while our Master was here. After two days without sleep I felt fresher and more strengthened than I have ever felt in my life.

Monday morning, March 29, following breakfast we went to Mt. Tabor Park and Master dedicated Sacred Ground. At the top of the park was a huge tree, or perhaps I should say three trees. It was three trees growing as one. This three-in-one tree is the one Our Master blessed and dedicated as Sacred Ground. After the brief but beautiful ceremony our Master proposed to give 3 cheers in Korean for all our churches in this faith, making a big circle centering the trinity tree; hand in hand each grasping the other and we shouted after Him Mansei, Mansei, Mansei three

times. This was a thrilling climax to His brief but never-to-be-forgotten stay in Portland.

After a trip to City Hall in which our Master took some dirt and a pebble to take with Him back to Korea we then had the privilege to travel with our Master and His party to Eugene. In this way we were able to utilize every possible minute to be with him.

This memorable visit has caused a more complete dedication and a new challenge to each one of us. What we do we must do quickly!! (Esther Carroll)

Eugene, Oregon (March 29)

At approximately 3:00 P.M. Master arrived in Eugene on His way from Portland back to San Francisco. Along with Him were not only Miss Kim and the drivers and Mr. Nishikawa, but also the entire families of Portland, St. Helens and Boise, who were taking advantage of Master's visit to the Northwest to have a time of reunion and fellowship. Since Master had to return to San Francisco by the following day His visit was needless to say, short and hurried, but yet a wonderful experience for all who were there. First we made a quick tour of the historical places in Eugene where Miss Kim lived and worked when she was in Eugene and then quickly selected a park for the Sacred Ground. In the park that was selected are "five trees all growing out of a common root" with a large stone in the front on which one can sit. It was here that the Sacred Ground was established. This was the last Sacred Ground to be dedicated during Master's trip, and when the ceremony was completed He shouted in English, "Finished!" and strode away from the Sacred Ground as if a great victory had been won.

After the dedication, we made a quick trip to the city hall and after that we had a chance to relax for the first time since Master had arrived in Eugene. Together, the Portland and Eugene families treated Master and His party to a great dinner at the best Chinese restaurant in Eugene. The waiters had a great deal of trouble trying to find space in the restaurant to seat us all so that we could be together.

After the meal, Master and His party had to leave quickly, and so we all drove to a place on the University of Oregon campus which is near the edge of town and there we said good-by, wondering how long it would be until we would be able to see Him again.

Just before Master departed, we gave 3 cheers for our United Churches in the United States and to our Faith. We shouted Mansei! Mansei! Mansei! (David Bridges)

Seattle, Washington

The following is the full text in English that appeared in translation the Relay Column of The Sung Wha Monthly, April issue:

"The Corruption of America Can Only be Saved by Our United Faith"

I give thanks for the opportunity to greet the Heavenly Family. Wonder still remains that I should be one of those to receive this joyous message. I attended the Presbyterian Church until I was fourteen years of age, then I studied, was confirmed and joined the Lutheran Church and stayed within the "bounds" of the Lutheran Church until about three years ago. For the last six years I have been searching the scriptures more diligently to gain a deeper understanding of God's truth, going outside the Lutheran Church for Bible study which was not available within my own church group and for which I had been starving.

When Eileen Welch wrote to me in regard to giving a series of lectures at the Y.M.C.A. in Seattle. I was happy to see her but made it quite clear that I was not interested in any of her "Oriental philosophies". (News of her work had preceded her.) However, I did feel it was my duty to see what my niece was involved in, as well as show a courteous interest in her activities. I discovered that I was most interested, had many questions, and truly did wish to learn more about the truths of which she spoke. Soon we were having classes in my home, and several of my lady friends were also interested. After a year of studying, gaining in knowledge and understanding of God's New Truth, I decided to quietly withdraw my membership from the Lutheran Church in order to study more deeply, and have more time for our new Chapel meetings. Because of false witness against us, two more ladies also withdrew their membership. The Minister and Church Council wrote a very libelous letter about us, mailing it to the members and friends of the congregation. Although I am the only one left in the original study group, there is an active group of young people who have accepted this truth; and of course it is the young people of our nation who are our greatest concern.

Evil and corruption appear to be crawling like a serpent through the youth as well as the rank and file of America. It is a contagious disease which appears to have free reign. The commandments which God gave in the Old Testament are ignored and scorned by many and those who attempt to live by them do not seem to have enough influence to outweigh the evil.

Our young people seek more freedom:

not freedom of worship -- but freedom from worship
 not freedom to vote for better laws and more order --
 but - freedom from the restrictions of authority and law,
 both in the home and government.
 not freedom to uphold the right to speak -- but - to
 abuse the right to speak.
 not freedom to help build the family and community
 stronger - but - freedom to go their own way and do as
 they please with no regard for the family or community.

Our ancestors fought for the rights which would better our people, but today these same rights seem to be leading to gross corruption.

As we look at today's people and those which Moses tried to lead into Canaan we find a correlative comparison. Our people do not worship God in a true sense. They place the idols of money, power, position and possessions first. Our people do not obey God's laws and principles, in many instances they do not even know them. They obey the lusts of the flesh and the carnal mind.

My sincere prayer is that thousands of young people in this nation will respond to God's call to His children and accept this New Truth which will not only change their lives but prepare them to enter the promised land, the coming Earthly Kingdom. May God fill the young people of our nation with such a hungering for truth that they will rise up by the thousands to follow the coming Christ. I thank God for giving me this precious jewel of Our Master's, which came to me from Mr. S. C. Kim, through the efforts of Mrs. E. Welch. The time is so short that we pray for extra strength to forge ahead, "witnessing and preparing the way".

Mrs. M. Chrystine Hilts

Important Days to Remember in May

May 1st is the 11th anniversary of "The Holy Spirit Association for the Unification of World Christianity" which was established in Seoul, Korea in 1954. Our missionary, David Kim, is one of the five original participants with Our Master in this formation.

All our Northwest families are invited to gather at the Portland Chapel for a time of fellowship in which we plan to give the whole weekend over to a special time of praise and worship to our Master and this work.

Examinations on the Principles

Those who have finished reading 8 times from the Seattle manuscript in preparation for the examination are requested to report these details as soon as possible. You will then receive the preparatory questions for your study.

Editor: Mrs. Esther Carroll