

# New Age Frontiers

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## EUROPE'S BLESSING!

*London to Stockholm**July 24, 1965**Young Oon Kim*

The whole month of June and the first two weeks of July until our Leader arrived were quite busy. I spoke to various groups almost every evening and some afternoons.

Our Leader and his party arrived on July 14th. Anthony Brooke had come back six days before to receive the Leader. Anthony sent a limousine and seven of us received the Leader's party at the London airport.

On July 15th, our Leader ordained a place near Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens, one of the large and beautiful parks in London. Then we went to Windsor Castle where Queen Elizabeth lives most of the time. We also visited Eton College which Anthony had attended. Then Anthony took us to a restaurant, an old house of Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect who built St. Paul's Cathedral. On the third day we went to the House of Parliament and saw the sessions in both the House of Lords and the House of Commons. Then to Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, the Tower of London, the British Museum, National Gallery, and a few parks which are exceedingly beautiful. We also saw the changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace.

In the evenings our Leader met with those who had heard the lectures at Monica Parrish's house. On the last evening 15 people in addition to we four gathered together on the Holy Ground. These 15 had expressed the desire to form a study group so the Leader designated three persons, Miss Gweneth Blackwell, Miss Susan Diggle and Mr. Michael Grimes to take the responsibility for such a group. After the Leader's prayer we shouted "Monsay" for the Center in England. Gweneth and Susan are wonderful workers in a social work institute called Croft House. Mr. Grimes is the organizer of Truth Forum in London. I will let them introduce themselves later on.

I joined the Leader's party and we went to Copenhagen, Denmark, on July 20th. Our Leader blessed ground in the Botanical Gardens which are very beautiful with all kinds of plants and flowers. We took a sightseeing bus to the famous places in the city. Our Leader took a picture in front of the statue of Hans Christian Anderson, the famous writer of fairy tales. Tivoli is the amusement center of the city, and we enjoyed walking around the fancy crowded park.

Then to Oslo, Norway, where our Leader blessed ground in Slottsparken (a park). Here we also visited historic places, museums and art galleries.

We are now in Stockholm, Sweden. Ground was blessed here in Humlegarden, and we are exploring the city after the same pattern used in previous places. In two days we will see Peter and the German Family in Berlin. Love to you all.

*Berlin, Germany**August 6, 1965**Ursula Schuhmann*

On July 26, 1965 at 1:50 p.m., our Leader, Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim and Mr. Nishikawa finally arrived at the Tempelhof Airport in Berlin. Peter Koch and I had come there to welcome the party in the name of the German Family. Originally the American travel agency had made reservations to land in East Berlin, but fortunately we could inform Miss Kim on time to have the tickets changed to West Berlin. Who knows what might have happened to them in communist territory!

My anticipation to finally meet our Leader in person was extremely high. When the arrival of the plane was announced Peter and I were still having lunch. We immediately rushed downstairs to

look for our guests. Finally we noticed Miss Kim followed by our Leader. I took a deep breath and went straight ahead to shake hands with our Father. After everyone was introduced I suddenly remembered that I had brought a bouquet of roses. He accepted them with a big smile. Oh, how much love he radiates!! Also Mrs. Choi and Mr. Nishikawa. We were good friends right away, as if we had known each other for a long time. Miss Kim was of course no stranger to us.

When the luggage was cleared, we took two taxi cabs and drove to the Regina Hotel at Kurfuerstendamm where we all had reservations. After inspecting all the rooms we assembled in Miss Kim's and Mrs. Choi's room, and Peter was asked to give a report on Germany.

Then our Leader wanted to bless Holy Ground without wasting any time. Peter had come to Berlin a few days earlier to look around for a suitable place. His choice was a spot near the zoo. But our Leader thought the place too small, so we started walking to find something else. At last there was an area with lawn and some trees. That location was approved. We stood under an oak tree because it had started to rain. Miss Kim translated what our Leader said in his prayer. His suffering was to count as a condition of restitution. The righteous ancestors could then cooperate with us from the spirit side. Germany was to be put from the satanic position of Cain into the heavenly position of Cain.

The ceremony was set at 6 p.m. in the park near the zoo, opposite from the Pillar of Victory. Our Leader preferred a young tree which will stand for many years to come. Mrs. Choi was taking her position in the North, representing the position of our Leader and our Mother. Mr. Nishikawa was assigned to stand in the East, Peter as representative of the country in the West, and Miss Kim as main missionary in the South. Then I was placed several steps behind Miss Kim. There was a man in uniform with a police dog watching everything we did. But since it poured like a flood during the ceremony he obviously did not want to get soaked, and therefore did not chase us off the lawn. Most of our lawns are only there to look at. Woe to someone who steps on the grass! Anyway, our Leader offered a prayer, sprinkled salt and soil, and buried the pebble. We were completely drenched and rushed to get to the City Hall of Schoeneberg where all official festivities take place. With an umbrella, our Leader obtained a fairly large stone, took soil from a flowerpot, and handed it over to Mrs. Choi.

In the evening we had a family style dinner in a Chinese restaurant.

The following day we hired a Volkswagen bus with an English-speaking driver for sightseeing in Berlin. The first stop was at Checkpoint Charlie, the borderline between East and West. There was an exhibition of means of escape the refugees had used to cross the border. Our Leader showed much interest in the tragic photos of people who were shot down while trying to climb over the Wall. Looking at the pictures I realized the parallel of Satan trying to prevent anyone from reaching the Kingdom, and cruelly persecuting those who want to get away from his territory.

Later on we inspected the Brandenburg Gate, the Russian Monument, the Church of the Emperor Friedrich, Memorial Church (nicknamed by the Berliners "Powderbox and Lipstick" because of its strange appearance), the Olympic Stadium, the Radio Tower, Charlottenburg Castle and other well-known places. Then we visited the Holy Ground to take some pictures which we could not obtain the previous day because of the heavy rain.

The day was concluded in another Chinese restaurant. While wait-

ing to be served our Leader discovered a jar of reddish spices and tasted some with his chopstick. He seemed to like it, so he helped himself to some more and still more. I was curious what it would taste like, so I carefully took a little bit expecting it to be hot. At first it tasted fine -- but a few seconds later tears came to my eyes and I was not able to speak! Our Leader just grinned and took another spoonful of the stuff!

The morning of the following day was spent in shopping for a movie camera since the other one was broken. At 4:30 in the afternoon we all left Berlin from Tempelhof Airport for Frankfurt where we arrived at 5:50 p.m. After leaving the plane a photographer took our pictures. We then noticed the rest of the Family near the landing area holding a big sign. It was such a joyful occasion, and I wished all of you could have been with us in Frankfurt.

### *Frankfurt, Germany*

*Elke Klawiter*

At last the great day of our Leader's arrival had come! On July 28, 1965, the following 13 members of the German Family were waiting with great excitement and shaky knees at the Rhein-Main Airport: Barbara Koch and her mother; Elke Klawiter; Paul, Christel, Klaus and Elisabeth Werner; Peter Politzki; Reiner Vincenz; Gerhard Kunkel; Klaus Wanner; Kae Hwan Kim from Goettingen; and Amelita Stacy who came in place of Doris Walder from Rome. We obtained permission from the authorities to go outside to meet the party there. Paul held a big sign, "Welcome to Germany," which was written in Korean. The next moment we saw our Leader, Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim, Mr. Nishikawa, Peter and Ursula stepping off the bus. Immediately they were surrounded by us. Our Leader greeted each one with a warm handshake, and Barbara handed him a bouquet of flowers. Then we drove to Hochstr. Nr. 48, our new headquarters. Shortly afterwards we gathered in the dining room, and our Leader shared with us the first meal. We still could not grasp that the King of Kings had come to us!

The next day our Leader and Miss Kim explained the meaning of blessing Holy Ground. In the afternoon we drove to Grueneburg Park (Green Castle Park), where our Leader performed the ceremony. Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim, Mr. Nishikawa and Peter formed the four positions under a tree which our Leader had selected. Then we drove to the Roemer, our City Hall, to pick up a stone. Later on Mr. Linder arrived, with whom Paul had studied the Principle in Vienna.

That evening we discovered that the whole schedule had to be completely changed since each country could be entered only once. Also visas for Syria, Austria and Pakistan were needed. So Reiner kept driving frantically for two days to the respective embassies.

Right after dinner our Leader started singing, and we all sang solos.

On Friday morning our guests visited Senckenberg Museum, which has an excellent display of the most beautiful birds and other animals. We all thanked God in our hearts for the tremendous variety in the animal kingdom which He created for the enjoyment of His children. In the afternoon we drove to Wiesbaden. Our Leader talked to us and prayed in the home of Paul and Christel. He said that we would cry every day if we knew how God feels. Then we left for the Feldberg, the highest point in the Taunus mountains. We watched a beautiful sunset. Clouds of mist covered the valleys. Happily we drove back home where we enjoyed a delicious dinner which Barbara and her mother had prepared.

On Saturday we visited Goethe House and Henninger Tower which

has a revolving restaurant from which the whole Frankfurt area was clearly visible. In the afternoon and evening our Leader answered many questions.

Sunday morning Miss Kim instructed us about the deeper meaning of the four positions. After lunch our Leader sang more Korean songs for us. We had rented an empty apartment in the same house for one week as dormitory. In the afternoon we had invited guests for a meeting. After everyone had gathered our Leader came in. Mrs. Choi and Miss Kim wore beautiful Korean dresses. Our Leader gave a powerful talk about God and the mission of the Messiah. Everyone was very impressed by his dynamic personality, his intensive prayer, and his great wisdom in answering questions. The atmosphere was extremely high. After the meeting refreshments were served.

Mrs. Haenisch who is quite psychic saw many high spirits around our Leader. Also Gerardine, a French girl, saw a bright light over Miss Kim. She told us about her many strange experiences and dreams concerning the Divine Principle. Mr. Nishikawa sang Japanese songs and we joined in with German folksongs. Afterwards Miss Kim answered more questions.

On Monday we made a full day excursion to show our Leader some old German towns. We visited the mighty citadel of Wuerzburg which is still in very good shape. Then we continued to Rothenburg, a small historic town with narrow streets and old framework buildings as used during the Middle Ages. We walked on top of the city wall which is about 700 years old. Ursula phoned a young man who is studying the Principle and he showed us the most interesting spots. Then we left for Heidelberg. The famous castle, beautifully illuminated at night, impressed our Leader very much. He seemed to know exactly where to enter the ruin and how to find the way back to our car, even though it was completely dark, and we had a hard time keeping up with him. We arrived home at 11 p.m.

On Tuesday we went sightseeing in Frankfurt. We had a guided tour through Roemer where many German kings and emperors used to be elected and crowned. Starting with Charlemagne there were paintings in a large hall of all the German rulers. It was a lot of fun since we all had to put on huge felt slippers to protect the floor. It felt like sliding on ice. Mr. Nishikawa set up the camera and rushed to be in the picture. We all screamed with laughter as he tried to keep his balance by moving his arms like windmills. He almost landed on the floor at the feet of our Leader. Then we continued to Goethe University, Exhibition Hall, Railroad Station, Opera House, Nikolei Church (the oldest one in Frankfurt), the well-known Iron Bridge for pedestrians only, the cathedral and Staedel Art Museum. In the evening our Leader showed us the photographs of his children and presented one picture to the German Family. We were so overjoyed!

While we made preparations for the trip to other European countries on Wednesday, our Leader went to see a German movie. In the evening he presented the flag of the Unification Church to Germany. During this historic ceremony we realized our great responsibility. Our Leader explained the meaning of the symbol, and presented Korean handbags and ties to the members, as well as a handkerchief with his seal. We felt deeply honored and overjoyed. We will cherish these gifts for all eternity.

### *Essen, Germany*

*Elke Klawiter*

Early next morning we drove to Essen along the Rhine River. We had a picnic in front of the Niederwald Monument, from which we enjoyed a wonderful view of the Rhine Valley with its many vineyards.

At Kaub we crossed the river on a ferry and drove on to the legendary Loreley rock. We passed many old castles proudly standing on the mountain tops. At Koblenz we stopped at the "German Corner," a famous monument where the Rhine and the Moselle merge. Then in Bonn we visited the capitol (Bundeshaus), and the birthplace of Beethoven.

We arrived in Essen around 7 p.m. Our Leader blessed Holy Ground in the City Forest (Stadtwald). The chosen spot looks like a cathedral. Huge trees form the ceiling, green ferns cover the ground like a soft carpet, and birds chirped their beautiful songs. In this serene atmosphere our hearts were uplifted and we praised our heavenly Father for His creation.

The next morning our Leader stressed again the mission of Germany and other important subjects. After his talk and prayer, Mrs. Choi expressed her sadness to leave us. We were all deeply moved and parted with tears in our eyes, waving until the car was out of sight. Oh, how we want to be with our Leader for all eternity, attending him and sharing our love with him. In our hearts still ring the many songs he sang, and we will never forget his smile which seemed to reflect his love for mankind. Peter and Paul are accompanying the party to other European countries. Our thoughts and prayers are travelling along as our Leader is setting conditions for the restoration of the whole world. May all people be brought quickly into the Kingdom by our combined efforts!

*Miami, Florida*

*A Divine Visit*

*Ernie Stewart*

Saturday, July 3, 1965, will be a day long remembered by the little band of people waiting for Pan American Flight 83 to arrive at Miami International Airport. The Master was to pay a short visit prior to his leaving for South America.

The Master, Mrs. Choi and Mr. Nishikawa warmly shook the hands of Tom Robinson, Carl Rapkins, Rebecca Boyd, Douglas Burns and myself. We pulled benches around in a circle about him and prepared to spend what we thought would be but a short hour until his flight departed. We had no sooner settled than a Pan American official appeared and said that the Master's passport had been left behind, and that they would not be able to continue further without it. This caused almost a full day's delay in the schedule, but due to the planning of an additional day at one of the stops along the way most of the schedule will remain intact. So instead of just an hour, we were able to spend quite a few hours with him.

We went up to the room provided by Pan American for him, and listened as Mrs. Choi related the latest happenings of the Master. She told about all the people who had come to meet him in Washington, of his talking with some Senators, and of his visit with former President Eisenhower. We listened until about 4:30 a.m., then trooped off to the Miami Center to share with one another until our return to him at 12 noon.

Promptly at 12 we again arrived at the Master's room and sat at his feet as he gave us advice concerning our lives and our service to him. We had not realized so clearly how much he had suffered in prison, nor how great were the obstacles he had faced. How much better we could understand the sorrowful prayers of Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane, desperately attempting to find some way to fulfill God's will and comfort His breaking heart. Tears filled our eyes as we listened to the Master tell about singing love songs to cheer up God, about pouring out his love to his fellow prisoners and sharing his already too-meager food with them. How much he

has suffered can only partly be realized.

How thrilled we were by his life experiences and his relationship to God through them. We could see such a clear example of how we should relate to God and to him. He urged us to accept our responsibilities with a strong heart, assuring us that we would have all of his strength and love to carry them out. Our hearts rejoiced as he shared his tremendous love with us; such love and understanding we had never experienced before. Surely here we saw clearly what God's love for mankind is. We could taste a little of our own grateful response, and hope that someday we could love others as deeply and fully as our Master loves us. Mankind has never witnessed love so complete and strong before. Only those with eyes to see and ears to hear could truly understand such total love.

We were privileged to eat at the Master's table, and then we waved goodbye to his plane as it took off for South America. Our hearts will not know true joy again until we have the opportunity once more to sit at his feet and share in the give and take of Divine Love and Divine Truth with our Master.

#### ESSAY

*Who Cares?*

*Terre Hall*

[The following essay appeared in the June issue of the *Sung Wha Monthly*.]

How grateful I am to at last have the opportunity to send greetings and my love to the Heavenly Family in Korea. I long for the day that I can walk among you and greet you in person.

Receiving this baton gives me an opportunity to reflect upon God's miracle in placing me in the right place at the right time three years ago this month so that I could meet His messenger, now my beloved sister in this faith, Mrs. Eileen Welch. Through the love from God that she brought, I have after years of seeking found His love and the faith and hope to live each day for Him. I found from experience that to live for the material things of life, or even for our families that we love, leaves only emptiness and longing for the love that can come only from our Heavenly Father. With this Divine Love comes responsibility. This is the responsibility to give this love to mankind.

To most of mankind, life is only a day-to-day existence. Our young people are losing hope for their future at a very young age. They are pushed into society unprepared by parents desiring their children to be socially accepted by the world's standards, but completely disregarding God's standards. They may struggle and seek love and happiness for a time, but give up in despair when their efforts only bring temporary happiness. They do not realize that real love only comes from God, and that they are seeking from the world something the world cannot give. With disillusionment comes resentment -- many times resentment toward God.

A young woman once said to me, "Where was God when I needed Him? Why did He let me down?" I could not help asking her if God had let her down or if she had let Him down. She is a young woman who spiritually knows that our Lord is on earth and that God is restoring mankind. But she felt she would have to give up the things of the world to follow him. So I ask *you*, did God fail her or did she fail Him? Her rejection has brought alcoholism and desperation into her life. This is what her love of the things of the world brought to her when she could have had Divine Love from our Heavenly Father.

Jesus of Nazareth said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and all

these things shall be added." In seeking the kingdom of God *first*, the desire for the things of the world pass away in the joy of experiencing His love. The material things we then receive are a joy and comfort, as they come as a gift from God instead of from our efforts to possess them.

There are many who have given up in desperation. They lose their ideals because they feel they are fighting alone against the world and take the attitude, "Who cares?" But there are some people who are still seeking something better than the worldly way. We can either bury our heads like an ostrich and say "Who cares?" -- or we can fight God's enemy and ours, and endeavor to give to suffering mankind the faith, hope and love God has so mercifully given to each of us.

#### MISSIONARY REPORTS

Japan

July 18, 1965

Barbara Mikesell

I'm sure you all say with us, "You never can tell where you'll be next in Divine Principle!" Here we are in Japan.

We are here with many purposes. Primary of course is that our Father asked us if we would come. He has the vision that eventually all the leaders, as a part of their training course, will work in at least two different countries. In this way they will expand their experience and perspectives to the international, one-world Family level. Diane and I feel deeply grateful that we could break the ground for this idea by coming to Japan.

We (as any foreigner) represent the U.S. in Japan. At the same time we represent Christianity and you, our Family in America. We only wish we knew you better personally, but because we don't we are doing our best to bring our hearts (made in the U.S.) and serve Japan as completely as possible. The Japanese, and even more the Koreans, are very impressed by the international reality of this movement. Diane and I hope we can play a significant role in demonstrating this.

For ourselves, we hope to come to know firsthand the heritage of the Eastern world, the base upon which our Heavenly Father could send His Divine Principle. To a great extent, we are experiencing this continually just by taking part in the Japanese way of life. Further, because the DP movement is so broad and advanced in organization here, we feel this is a wonderful training program.

There are many first impressions to share at the end of this first week. There was the prayer on our lips and the butterfly in our stomach as the plane rolled in through the clouds. But as we walked down the ramp we were *home!* What a joy to walk toward the balcony of waving arms and signs, the singing voices, and shouts of "Diane! Barbara!"

The first night we had a delightful bull session with Mamasan and the "big wheels" (most of them our age or not much older). I think about the sweat most mothers go through raising two or three children through their early adult years, as opposed to Mamasan with hundreds (and their parents and Satan breathing down her neck), and I deeply admire her seemingly endless reserves of quiet energy as she talks and listens, directs and advises.

I've always claimed that people are the same the world over, but so many times during that first gathering I thought, "This could be America!" In the Principle Family especially, this becomes so evident as we share together our experiences of seeking. What



spirit can be found in a large group of youth when there is such a vision to direct their energies and stimulate their talents. There is such a power generating here that is reflected in the prayers, songs, and very lives of those around us.

Mr. Kuboki, the leader of the movement here, came in from an outlying district a few days after we arrived. As I watched him talk, I could easily see how he came to be right-hand man in the So Ke Sai Buddhist movement, and now here. He portrays strength in his every move, supported by a delightful sense of humor and the voice of a heavenly bull!

We were greatly impressed by our visit to Toda, the training center loaned to the movement by the government. Well over 100 students, who had heard about DP during the school year, gathered for an eight-day training session of study. All but the five who dropped out are now leaving for a 40-day witness to cities all over Japan which Diane and I will join. Many people were in tears during the singing and prayer in the session we attended. It was explained that most of these had been communists; they are hit most strongly with such a reality of God.

We have spent most of our time witnessing to people in Tokyo. One evening we assisted in the street corner witnessing by passing out leaflets. Another night we went to the Lu Pount, the Family-owned restaurant on the edge of the Ginza. It was so wonderful eating in a place with such an atmosphere, and to look around and see it completely operated by youth.

Yes indeed! It is very frustrating to be so close to a group of people and not be able to communicate verbally. I have really gained a deep respect for the 'word' as playing an important role in the expression of man's spirit. It seems quite conceivable that God created the world with it; it is a very creative thing. How we curse the Tower of Babel! In Tokyo I was speaking with a girl in English and got very confused when she asked me to demonstrate my Japanese. All I could think of was, "I am a child of God, and will restore heaven and earth with love and truth!"

Japan

August 6, 1965

Barbara Mikesell

Hello all! I am reporting from Hokkaido, Japan's northernmost island. I'm working as a part of the 200 university students who have covered Japan for a 40-day evangelical period during their summer vacation.

Upon leaving Tokyo, we were instructed by Nishikawa Mamasan to hold the Church above all during these 40 days, to forget about self completely. She stressed the importance of the first seven days as a foundation for the 40 days, and that we should spend this time in much intense prayer and a thoughtful drawing up of the framework of plans for the coming month. These seven days would set the standard for the rest of the mission. She told us that many people have died a more horrible death than Jesus, but the *vision* of Jesus was directed to every human being. Therefore, if we sweat and cry we must give it the greatest possible meaning by turning it all to our Father. We are taking over Father's job, so -- gladly, with no complaint -- we must take over *all*, the sorrow and the joy, the sweat and the merrymaking. As true human beings, we have lordship over all. We have the greatest reality in creation; yet, without losing this ideal, we must seek the most humble life. She instructed us to convince at least three people during this time, but if we fail to meet these standards we should not be discouraged, for our heavenly Father has been patient for 6000 years and the most important aspect of the 40

days will be to train one's own mind. We are working during these 40 days with the perspective, not of 40 days (very terminal), but with the perspective of the restoration of Japan.

Indeed, life has been very full since I have arrived in Sapporo. We get up at 6 a.m., clean the house and make breakfast. Then we have a morning service of singing, Bible reading and prayer, and a recitation of the training program oath, translated roughly: *This generation will know the end of the world where the sinful history of mankind will be cleaned up for the rest of eternity. We are the pioneers of the new heaven and earth. In the future we shall be the dwellers of the kingdom of heaven. Heaven and earth will be filled with free men. As children of God, we will be men of fine character with authority and ability. Mankind we must join together and DO it!* (I hope that's close enough. I suddenly have a great appreciation of translators!)

After breakfast the day begins. I often spend an hour studying Principle, then head out for the day's activities. I have met mostly with missionaries and teachers. I'm afraid many of the people I have talked with (especially tourists and the American soldiers from the base near here) I would not choose if I were working in the U.S. So far, the group I have found most open are the Mormons. I have a wonderful relationship with some of them, and have taught two of the chapters. I pray and pray that they don't suddenly close out on me. One very brilliant German Catholic nun I visited really shocked me. She was horrified by our taking the Bible so seriously, and cautioned us many times to re-shift our thinking. When even Catholic nuns can find no meaning in the Bible, it's time we had a new revelation! She did listen to what we had to say, although she argued it with a mass of contradictory thoughts. She could not argue with our dedication (although she insisted we were too young, to go back and study more), especially when we pulled out our lunch of toasted bread crusts!

Bread heels are the staple of our diet (being much cheaper than rice). Though the digestive track has a bit of trouble, we each live on 2¢ per meal which is really wonderful.

I am working under the leadership of Urami, an up and coming leader in charge of Hokkido. Maybe many of you will be meeting him, as he dreams of coming to the U.S. to teach. He's a very confident leader and very bold, yet I'm impressed by his sensitivity towards those under him. In Japan I am learning about respect shown to leaders. From what I hear, the Japanese are very formal and respectful in an outward way when there is nothing inside. Yet I know in our Family the respect given to the leaders in the traditional ways is filled to overflowing.

I get the feeling the Japanese people are very confused about Christianity. One person commented, "I don't understand what you Christians believe! The Mormons say one thing, Seventh Day Adventists another, Presbyterians another, and Catholics something else. Why don't you all go home and decide what's right, *then* come and tell us..." Thank you, my beloved Father, that Christianity has now become dynamic! Without this new revelation, there would be no hope for it! In the name of Father, our very lives...

United States

August 3, 1965

Pauline Phillips

Dear Family: I went to Washington DC before starting this trip and spent three wonderful weeks, two of them with our beloved Master. How can I say in words how it feels just to be near him? There are no words to express the love, the beauty, the fairness he gives to each one of his children. As you know him more closely, you know he

and only he can be the Master of the universe.

After seeing him off at the airport, I spent two wonderful days in New York City with Myrtle Hurd and Mr. and Mrs. Yoon. I stayed at the Center with Mrs. Hurd. On Saturday night the Yoons came over and we made a visit to the Holy Ground. We all prayed together, remembering that our Master had stood on this very spot, that he had joined heaven and earth together here. We sat on the big rock and talked about the mission in New York City. Even though it is one of the largest cities in the world, it seems so small. There were really only three people living there -- the three who sat around me on the big rock, the rock which symbolizes the foundation of the Kingdom of Heaven in this giant city.

After returning to Washington to spend a few more days with the Family, I left for Tampa, Florida, to spend seven days with Rebecca Boyd and Carl Rapkins. The week was full of witnessing, praying and sharing together. Every night we went to bed about 2 a.m. There was so much to share and no time to sleep. Becky and Carl are working very hard to lay a good foundation in Tampa. They both work at their jobs every day, and go out to witness every night. We had two people over to dinner in the week I was there. One was a young minister, 24 years old. Carl is working with him to start a youth group in his church. Carl is in charge of this group. They call it a spiritual growth group. The other person was a man who had never been to church, 26 years old, and has never believed in God. The week in Tampa was very full with activity for Father.

Then I went on to Miami. Ernie Stewart and Tom Robinson are working very hard there to get a foundation going. They have a two-bedroom house for the Center. Miami is such an exciting city. There is always some place to go to witness. Dr. Holloway, a world-famous New Age teacher, has his center only a block away from ours. This is a good place to find people, and Tom and Ernie go there often. We all went one night and Dr. Holloway wanted to give me a reading. He started talking about our movement and announced to his audience that our Center was only one block from his. After the meeting I talked with him. He remembered meeting Miss Kim in 1959 when she first came to America. He likes Tom and Ernie and thinks we are doing a wonderful work in our Divine Principle movement. He liked Miss Kim very much and her memory has stayed in his mind all these years. I felt a very good spirit in Miami.

After five days, we all drove back to Tampa to spend the night with Carl and Rebecca. We sang and rejoiced together. We went to the Holy Grounds in both Miami and Tampa many times while I was in Florida.

When we were all together in Tampa, we spent one afternoon learning how to witness to strangers. One of us would play the part of the stranger, and one would play the DP member. We learned a lot and had a lot of fun together.

While in Florida, I learned that Gary Elliott was in Atlanta, Georgia, so my next stop was there. This is where I am now. I can't even begin to explain this city. It is one big park, beautiful, a mountain area, and the people are very friendly. I will have been here ten days tomorrow, and will leave in the morning for New Orleans.

Gary met me at the bus station. Even though we had never met before, we knew each other on sight. The first six days of my stay we lived in a guest house. There were two other girls in my room. It was a very good place to witness and meet people, but we wanted to get a Center set up while I was here. We spent much time looking for just the right place, and now have a one-bedroom house with a big lec-

ture room. Gary works just four blocks away and the bus route is good. We now have the Kingdom of Heaven in Atlanta!

I have much hope for this city. It is pretty solid Baptist, but the people are thinking. Many do not go along with the Baptist way of thinking, but think more along Principle lines. One girl said, "You are the only person I have talked to who thinks the way I do." She asked if she would burn in hell for thinking this way. I assured her she would not. She seemed to trust me, and gave me her parents' address in Kansas City. They are both Sunday school teachers in the Methodist Church.

Gary is very good. He loves Father very much and is working hard to accomplish something here. There are many students and we visited two universities. I would like to stay longer, but feel I must go on and complete this trip as soon as possible.

In each city, my tears fall on the ground. They are Father's tears, tears of sorrow because there are so few of Father's children in each city. The people are ready but our teachers are few. Oh, Father, I pray we may find good teachers and good leaders who are willing to shed their sweat, blood and tears for a small section of America and the world! Yes, my heart is heavy as I pray over the cities. My tears are many. My eyes have been opened even wider and my love grows deeper for our Father's children as I think of the lonely hours ahead for each one, of the great indemnity that still has to be paid in America.

I call to our Principle Family, "Shed your sweat! Your tears, let them be many! Let your blood run, for the day will come when you will be sorry that you did not work when the harvest was ready!"

I will try to see all of you as soon as I can. Until then, may Father hold each of you close to His heart. In His name...

#### REPORTS FROM CENTERS

*Amsterdam, Holland*                      *July 16 & 30, 1965*                      *Teddy Verheyen*

My dearest brothers and sisters all over the whole world, my deepest love goes out to you every minute of the day. I hope some day to love you as much as our Father does.

I thank our Father so much for making it possible for the first edition (50 books) of the Divine Principle in the Dutch language to be published. I am so glad that this has been accomplished with tears, sweat and blood.

The Dutch people have cried for so many years, "How long? When will we ever be free?" Cry not, my beloved brothers-and-sisters-to-be! The King of Kings, our true liberator, will come soon and all your prayers will be answered!

I read in our Master's brief life story, "...most of his life story will remain a mystery for eternity." This must not happen! I know that we can experience much hardship now, and that this will be our only chance throughout eternity to know our Father in this way, so that for some of our brothers and sisters his life story will not be completely shrouded in mystery.

*Cleveland, Ohio*                              *July 15, 1965*                              *Oran Schoon*

Oceans of love go out to all of you from the Cleveland Family! It is truly wonderful how reading an article or testimony in the newsletter can make you feel like you have known a person all your life, even though you've never seen him before. Such a binding and powerful love our Master brings! This love will make all men brothers.

So many vain attempts have been made in the past to bring brotherhood and peace to the world. It must come first in the heart and must be pure. This is why it will be accomplished now. Our Master shows us true love in all its purity and beauty. It is really exciting to know we will be part of the fulfillment of the hope of man and the desire of God. Needless to say, it does not come about without much blood and tears. This is the way our Master has gone. We too must go through the valley of death to bring peace on earth.

Here in Cleveland things are in a state of transition. As you know, Pauline is no longer here (except in spirit) and has started her trip to the various Centers. She has written and told us of the wonderful days and hours she spent with our Leader in Washington before she left for the South. Four of us drove to Washington with her and came back that same weekend by bus. We were so thrilled and privileged to be able to see our Leader again before he left! How hard it was to say goodbye to our Master, Mrs. Choi, Mr. Nishikawa and Pauline all in one day! We had to take the bus back since our little VW broke down just as we got to Washington. The day after we got back we started packing our things since it was so expensive where we were. We moved to a large eight-room house with a Pentecostal woman who works with me at the restaurant. We have been busy painting and cleaning. Our Leader's room will be ready this Saturday.

Sunday Emma Whitecotton will be leaving us to stay in Washington. She will be a wonderful helper and worker there, for she is truly dedicated to our Leader. She is anxious to learn and to teach. Ken and I will certainly miss her.

Ken is now working for the post office. He is on the night shift but hopes to start on days soon. The night shift makes it difficult as far as studying and teaching go. We are very anxious to get started with regular classes again. Things are starting to open up here. Sunday Ken was out by Wade Park where our Holy Ground is and they have been preaching there. We must take advantage of this. There's lots to be done! Love and prayers for all of you.

*Eugene, Oregon*

*August 1, 1965*

*David Bridges*

This past month we welcomed a new member to the Family! Lenore Glenn first heard of the Principle through Eileen Welch several years ago, and was contacted again recently by Mr. Kim and me. After about a month of studying, she accepted the Principle and our Master. Lenore is working in Vancouver, Washington, now and plans to make frequent trips to Portland to study and witness with Esther Carroll. In January she will return to her home in Eugene to work with me at the University of Oregon.

Two weeks ago Lenore and I designed a small pamphlet entitled, "The Cross that Blocked the Path." A few copies were printed and distributed the following week. There was a good response and a two-hour lecture was given to answer questions concerning the pamphlet. On July 31st more copies were printed, and they are now ready for distribution.

The President of the New Era Spiritualist Camp responded favorably to the witness of Arthur Ford as presented in the biography of Sun Myung Moon, published in Washington DC. She is going to arrange for me to lecture the Principle at their camp soon.

*Madison, Wisconsin*

*WAYMARKS July 1965*

*Marjorie Hill*

Dag Hammarskjold called his spiritual journal "Markings". I have long called mine "Waymarks," because of something I once came across in Jeremiah's writings. "Set up waymarks for yourselves,

make yourself guideposts; consider well the highway, the road by which you went" (Jer. 31:21). These almost daily notations of mine over many years have recorded dreams and attempts at interpreting them and reports of actions taken on the basis of them, and progress in bettering my relationships with others and with God. It has been a secret journal, as Dag's was secret until after his death. Then the world was surprised to discover the deeply spiritual nature of this man. He was a lonely man, because he had no one to whom he could show his real self.

Now that at last I have a true Father and Mother and true brothers and sisters, I have a Family with whom I dare share my thoughts and struggles. For I suspect we all go through some of the same kind of things. So I want to open my heart and give you from time to time some excerpts from my inner record.

Our Leader has blazed the way. He has told us this. He has done the hardest work and has suffered even to death. For we who follow him the way is easier; yet because we are lesser people, imperfect and immature spiritually, just to stumble after him requires all our strength and courage. He said we have to widen and pave this trail he has blazed so that all the multitude of other people in the world may be able to walk on a good broad road. He is the Wayshower, the revealer of Truth for our time, and we are the workers, teachers, befrienders, missionaries, helpers, healers, advisors. And examples. By seeing what we, ordinary people touched by Truth and Love, can do and become, others will be encouraged to leave their old ways and follow the new into the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

"You must know the heart of the Father." This is what our Leader has told us is the most essential part of our training. We must understand and really feel what the position of God has been these last 6000 years. When you recognize, through bitter experience with them, how separated most people are from God your heart will ache. You will feel sad and depressed. "But that is your classroom. Without such feelings, without tears, your training can never be completed, because the course the Father has walked is one of tears. Those who reserve their heart, their tears and blood are not worthy of God," so our Leader said.

Last night (July 10) was just such a lesson for me. We were invited to a party for some university people and some visiting scholars from India. In talking about modern literature with some women, I mentioned values, and said they might be interested in knowing of a religious teacher from Korea who was attempting to restore spiritual values to the world. As the conversation went on I was asked if I then actually believed in Original Sin (a quaint notion all rational people long ago threw out) and could I possibly believe in God? They did not want "to destroy your faith," (spoken in a condescending way), but actually "man has simply tried to create a god in his own image," I was informed. "The other way around," I cried. "God created man in *His* image, only man broke it. We have not become what we were intended to be." Shrugs. Human nature was human nature, and always would remain the same. The world would remain much the same. This is natural, realistic. To believe anything else is foolish, unnatural, unrealistic.

Dead end. Banging my head against a stone wall. And what did I feel toward these hard, blind deniers? Not much love! Impotent rage. Pity and discouragement, because they would not open their minds. I left the argument to get some food from the buffet table, eating with no appetite. The crowded noisy room, filled with shrill discordant conversations, jangled on my spirit so much that I walked

out. Unmissed in the crowd, I strolled down the dusky street to the lake four blocks away. There I stayed for an hour or more watching the sunset colors on the peaceful waters. I did not return to the party until the time came when I could respectably collect Henry (who was bored) and leave for home. So, I have had a lesson of experience in the academic gutters of this country...and spent a sleepless suffering night, considering the kind of hell people like this live in, and do not even know it. And I said, "Yes, God, I am feeling what you have been feeling. I understand now. And once I was like those people at the party, but I am no longer. I want to be truly yours, and to help bring others to you. We are playing for high stakes -- all of us simple, straightforward children of yours, daring to take the leap into unconditional faith and obedience and love. To stake all on a possibility, to choose to follow the path blazed by our Leader, your Son, and to follow it to the end, rather than diddle at the crossroads forever. God, I stake my entire life and energy and talent on your revelation brought by your True Son, and I will help you restore the world, even these cold, indifferent people, even the dark satanic force eventually."

That was the low point for this month, and nearly everything else has been hopeful. My class will continue as a study group, with an additional couple, or couples, as members. Unexpected people *have* listened when I spoke of a new spiritual leader and movement sweeping the world. Books and letters have gone out. While there are small tangible results, I feel really encouraged. Such a mood can also bring its dangers, too. One may become inflated, or careless in one's own life.

This morning (July 29) I awoke at dawn - about 5:30 these summer days - but did not get up as I have been doing more and more regularly. I felt rather ill, slightly nauseated and tired. So I said to myself that I needed more rest in bed, that it would do no good to sit in my chair in my study, as I had been doing, and concentrate and pray. Better to sleep now and practise spiritual disciplines later, after breakfast. Murmuring, "Excuse me, Ahbogee, I'll do it later. You understand," I turned over and went back to sleep.

Awakened by Henry when he got up at his normal time of 6:45, I recalled with dismay the dream I'd just been having. It was the very first dream in which our Leader himself has appeared. There have been previous ones in which he was revealed symbolically. And it was a distressing dream, for I'd done a careless thing!

In the dream Sun Myung Moon sat at a small table eating, as in actuality I have often seen him. Dimly I saw a couple of his associates: Mrs. Choi, I think, and perhaps Mr. Nishikawa. I hustled up and started to rearrange the food before the Leader. It seemed to me the covering on the table, a newspaper, was spotted and messy, and I wanted to change that and rearrange the dishes. In the process I dropped the meat on the floor. Embarrassed, I picked it up, attempted to brush it off, then took it away in search of a good piece. Our Leader did not reprimand me for my unrequested officiousness, nor scold me for dropping the meat, but sat patiently waiting, with a slight smile, until I got things straightened out.

"Good heavens!" I thought to myself as I got out of my real bed to dress and prepare our own breakfast. "I'm failing the Leader. I've messed things up stupidly. How?"

Instantly I knew! As clearly as if he were speaking to me in actual words the knowledge came to me: "Your attention is my meat, my sustenance. I need your love. You must attend me, I told you all when I talked with you on my visit to America. I am waking you

to attend me in the fresh morning hours before you become immersed in your everyday duties and concerns. Do not rearrange this time. Do not think you can postpone it. This is the special time *you* must give to me now. You want to know me? You want me to appear to you and counsel you? Then do not remove that 'daily newspaper' on which my food rests. That daily time we have set, you and I. What if you have thought there were a few spots or crumbs on it? That you did not feel exactly up to a self-declared par? Did you feel any better this morning when you finally got up after indulging in an hour or more sleep? No, you did not, not one bit better than on the previous days when you did not fail me. Don't be so anxious about these externals of feeling and appearance, don't keep fussing around rearranging time and method and so on. You see clearly what happens: you drop the meat, my food. Attend me. Feed me with your love. In this way we will accomplish our Father's work in the world."

Believe me, this impresses me! I shall not fail in this way again, for I know, deeply know now, how *important* it is that we attend Him, that we keep our appointed times for practising communion with Him. *God goes hungry when we fail to feed him.* Ahbogee has called this to my attention in this way in this dream today.

It recalls to mind what I noted in my journal earlier this month, his own words: "How much room can you make in your life for your Leader? Upon the amount of room depends the thrusting power you will have...If you do not feel strongly toward me, wish to be near me, even to touch my garment or to keep something of mine, you do not really belong with me...A unity of effort and outlook will create a circuit of energy, not only going out but coming back from the world and cosmos. Energy will come back to the individual, and through this power the world will be turned upside down."

Miami, Florida

August 8, 1965

Ernie Stewart

Our Center is a house centrally located between the University, downtown, the airport, and other major witness areas. We have established Tuesday as our regular meeting day. So far the results have been discouraging. People really respond to the witnessing, but their follow-through has been disappointing. We feel that we are meeting many of the conditions necessary to get established and that results will be coming soon.

There are many similarities between Miami and California. The major one is that they both are melting pots of people from every part of the world. In Miami, this is particularly true of the winter season when people flock here. The population increases about three times its normal. Even in summer we find that many of the people we witness to, and who respond so well, are leaving tomorrow or the day after for New York, Chicago, Jordan, or somewhere. Miami is also a city of many conventions. One week it is the Baptist World Alliance (recently addressed by Billy Graham in the Orange Bowl), the next the Annual Congress International New Thought Alliance. Tom and I (particularly Tom) have witnessed to people from all over the U.S. We want to stay very active with this type of convention. We feel that even if the people we work with here may not be harvested in Miami, they will be much more receptive to truth when they find it on their own doorstep.

In his recent visit, the Master referred to Florida as like the root of a large tree. We hope that the root of Florida will be successful in helping to bring forth fruit to be harvested on the upper branches. Love in the Name of Christ.



New Orleans, Louisiana July 20, 1965 David Inick

Love and greetings from New Orleans! Many wonderful things have been happening here. Our meetings have grown to four a week, with seven being the most we've had present.

As I write this, Douglas and I are on the bus to Baton Rouge, the state capitol about 80 miles from New Orleans. We have been invited to lecture on the DP at a health food store to a number of metaphysically orientated people. We have contacts with three different groups there, including several doctors. We shall take advantage of the DP Study Course.

It's difficult for me to concentrate on writing right now. The scenery on our route is so beautiful. This is Louisiana's vast swamp-land: miles of canals bordered with trees of pine and palm, mimosa, elm, silver spruce and stately old oaks whose age reaches back further than the discovery of America. With each turn in our path there is a new expression of God's love and beauty. The foliage of green and brown linking one tree to another adds to the forest a feeling of infinity. Here truly heaven meets earth. I hope our Beloved One finds a greater beauty in us.

We've done quite a bit of street preaching, mostly on the corner of Bourbon St. and Canal Blvd. It is always crowded with cars as it is the main entrance to the famed playground.

I recently gave a talk to the ARE group here, a general introduction to the DP and my testimony. Several have come to our meetings as a result. One told me the reason he came was because I had a golden aura. Another said it was white and bright like a neon sign. I thought, I am but a pebble on the beach compared to our Master. How magnificent he is!

Douglas recently participated in a theological seminar. He made several local contacts, as well as meeting with several of the nation's leading theologians and church leaders.

We also attended a meeting of the Southern Student Organizing Committee, a student organization interested in civil rights and social concern. Doug is very good at working with these people.

Last weekend Doug was blessed to go to Miami to bid our True Father farewell. How wonderful those 14 hours must have been for all of them! I would have gone, too, but I had already left to spend the weekend with the Family in Oklahoma City. It was nice to see them, and Leonard and his group from Kansas City and the group from Dallas.

We are looking forward to the day we can meet all our new brothers and sisters. Maybe someday we can all meet as we did on Children's Day 1963. Of course there is greater work to be done now, so maybe we'll just have to settle for seeing you in spirit.

Satan has been furious here. He's demanding a very high price of indemnity for this area, actually a little more than I've cared to pay. I don't think he likes my attitude, but then I don't like his either!

Let us give praise to God! His heart is bigger than the universe!

Portland, Oregon August 1, 1965 Esther Carroll

Our 40-day campaign will soon come to a close, but we will not lessen our efforts to find God's children and lead them into the Divine Principle. We have all extended our efforts to find at least three converts during this time.

According to reports, there have been some converts in other areas and at least one here. The name of our new sister in Portland is Mrs. Jane Olson. She has begun a weekly Thursday night meeting

at her house. She is also anxious for her husband to grow in an understanding of the Principle. They plan in the very near future to move to Australia, probably to Sidney. Jane hopes they both can work in the Principle in Australia.

St. Louis, Missouri

August 7, 1965

Mary Weir

Dearest of all ones: Tonight was victory! After a long period of listening to friends about how to witness (friends who were not even members of the Family), and after many aspects of what might be called separation, God answered the confusion through our Master's addresses and answers that the Flemings had sent. When I read what our Master said, I knew what I felt was right!

So this mother set her children to work as they have seldom known before. I was hard on them, and explained that they were pioneers and that more would be expected of them because they were children of the New Age. Because of our Master, I feel a new authority. And did I get objections! My 12-year-old son came in tears and said he was going to leave. Now I know I must treat them as all other children that we want in the Family -- prayers, indemnity, setting an example -- the only difference being that they *have* to know. I must prepare them for fantastic leadership!

At dinnertime, I thought about Moses and how God had shown His people in so many ways the hard heart of the satanic world. So I did a most cruel thing to my sheltered, let's-be-positive-about-the-beauty-here family. I read them, with feeling, the evening newspaper! Whatever happened, the one belief I had was in the power of God. Even if it wasn't correct (and I firmly believed it was), I knew God would help.

Result: They worked hard today. After dinner, one of the girls went out on her own and raked and weeded the yard. All I could think of was the men who held up Moses' arms in the battle! Result: I spoke firmly of what had to be done after the little ones went to bed, and they were quiet. Result: I had a special question period with my son (age 12) and explained the fall, which I felt the younger ones were not ready for. He didn't run away, but came quietly for lessons. I can only thank our Master and Father, for They did everything!

Our Master says that we should not come to Father with regret. Somehow I would regret our blood children being left out while we are witnessing to God's other children. How brash, how outspoken is *this* child! The greatest worry and concern in my questions throughout the study course were for the raising of our children. Suddenly, here is an authority! So you see, I'm just beginning to learn what you have known all along.

I wonder if you and the children would be interested in a Children's Newsletter? Maybe it could start with children's letters, suggestions, ideas -- and expand from that point. There seems so very much knowing and growing in the Family that might be accomplished from this. I know our two youngest don't *realize* that they sat in the lap of the Messiah. Maybe a newsletter might help them to know. Hearing from the Family is Hope, Heart and Love. Would it do the same for our children? We would so very much love to hear from you about this idea.

Love from this enthusiastic young recruit who wants to live her testimony, and grow 16 feet tall for Miss Kim and 2,000 feet tall for Father and our Master.

*St. Louis, Missouri*                      *August 7, 1965*                      *Liz Weir*

Dear Beloved Family: I hope the Word will pass on soon to other people in the world.

How were you taught the lessons? Do the children understand it very well? My mother and father are teaching us the lessons while we are eating dinner. How are your children being taught? We have finished Moses. Where are you in the lessons?

Will your children be pen pals with us? Can we make a children's paper, and send it each year, and when we get better at doing the paper we can do it more often.

I have two brothers and one sister. One of my brothers is too young to understand the lessons, and I have a sister that is 7, and a brother that is 12. His birthday was July 31.

What are the names of your children?

Your beloved friend, Liz (age 9) Monsay, Family!!!

*St. Louis, Missouri*                      *August 7, 1965*                      *Peggy Weir*

We went to the Oswalds, and we met Ahbogee. Ahbogee was blessing the ground, and they stopped at the Oswalds'.

We got an apple, and Liz asked Ahbogee if he would like a banana.

A boy with Ahbogee took a picture of us sitting on Ahbogee's lap.

And then we went home.

And send two children to stay 3 weeks with us, please. And please send someone that is 8 and 7.

Love, Petty Weir (age 7)

*Tampa, Florida*                      *July 27, 1965*                      *Carl Rapkins*

Greetings from Tampa! We have recently had the privilege of having Pauline Phillips as our guest for approximately a week. Her wonderful love and wisdom will always be remembered. We pray for her physical strength, and that the necessary indemnity be paid for her visits to each Center.

Before we can unite the world, we must unite ourselves and our hearts. Pauline's present mission is great, and she is more than deserving of our cooperation. Every moment of her life is dedicated to our Father.

We have recently been working with a young Methodist minister in trying to form a spiritual growth group. In this way, possibly we can find deep and seeking young people. Some of the questions being discussed include: What is the purpose of life? What is good? Evil? Values? Etc.

Becky recently spoke to a group of young adults who meet regularly in the big Presbyterian church downtown. I noticed that these groups also exist in California and invite speakers in to present their ideas. Maybe we can approach more of these groups.

Well, Family, that's the story from here. We both are thinking of and praying for you all.

*Los Angeles, Calif.*                      *August 1965*                      *John Pinkerton*

After coming to Los Angeles the first part of February, my life in the Divine Principle has changed in countless ways. Never in my life have I received so much love. Our Father has blessed me far greater than I deserve, and I pray that my determination to work for the expansion of His glorious Kingdom can partially repay Him for all the blessings He has so richly given me.

The privileges and challenges of living together with brothers and sisters who are actively growing in our United Family is an experience that cannot be duplicated by any other type of activity.

As conflicts and misunderstandings are resolved, the tremendous beauty and truth of the Principle is demonstrated again and again. Over and over, I see so clearly how the application of the Principle to our daily problems leads us into greater truth and love of God. Thank you, Father, for the opportunity you have given me to grow and to learn more deeply the feelings of your heart.

Our Los Angeles Family has received multiple blessings during these last few months. There has been an increasing level of response in those we witness to, our meetings are enlarging gradually, and our inter-Family bonds are strengthening, making the Family a better working unit for His Kingdom. Two recent significant events were the visits of Jhoon Rhee from Washington DC and Esther Carroll from Portland, Oregon.

Esther and her daughter Linda stayed with us for three days. Esther fully joined in and taught and witnessed -- her own special brand of enthusiastic witnessing. Through her efforts, several good contacts were made. We all thank you, Esther, for the inspiration and love we received from you.

Jhoon Rhee visited five days with the Los Angeles Family. He participated in a Karate Tournament in Long Beach, and brought two men back from the tournament to one of our meetings. He introduced us to several others to witness to. Jhoon was able to make contact with someone in the movie industry, and an Armenian minister recommended by Major Mudaber. We are working with and praying for both. Jhoon taught at several meetings, and talked deeply with those who needed a strengthening of their faith. His lectures were very dynamic, and we all benefited from his visit and his dedicated spirit.

I would like to thank all who have written to the L.A. Center. We are very grateful for your love and prayers, and apologize to any who have not yet received a reply. I would like to express my love to you through the newsletter, and will try to answer your letters in the near future.

What an honor and a privilege it is to be a member of this Family! Oh, Father, your Principle has become my whole life. There is no joy or beauty if we are separated from your love. The Divine Principle is all I live for. There is no other meaning in life than complete union with you through service.

#### TESTIMONIES

*Roberta Bullock*      *Membership Date 5/26/65*      *Los Angeles, Calif.*

With the help of God, I pray I'll be able to write this so one can understand the change that has taken place in my life since I came into Divine Principles, and will be able to see this change through reading what I write here even without meeting me. The beauty of poetry is not known by knowing the man who wrote it, but by reading his works; the beauty of art cannot be seen but by seeing; the beauty of music cannot be appreciated but by hearing; but most of all the beauty of God cannot be known but by expression, whether it be through all of these ways or many more I can name.

I was born in St. Louis, Missouri, one of twin sisters, in 1936. While we were still babies, my family (parents, two brothers, my twin and I) left for Alabama. In 1945 we moved to California. My schooling and religious background has really taken place here.

My family's religious background is Protestant. My mother's father was a minister. Although I made visitations to other churches, including Catholic, I attended Baptist churches in general. I joined a Baptist church in Pasadena and joined in church activi-

ties quite faithfully. I had always enjoyed these, but above all I enjoyed serving God because I dearly loved and believed in Him.

I was the least aggressive child in the family, and stayed to myself quite a bit. I was called "the studious or serious one"; my sister was "the happy-go-lucky" one.

Sometime in my teens, Satan attacked me (which I didn't recognize then), and I became an ugly child. I had no response to love because I knew no love. I became disobedient to the laws of the land and even the laws of the Bible, for I didn't recognize laws and almost denied God. But, somehow deep inside me, I knew it wasn't me; I didn't understand. I would cry out as Paul, "I can will what is right, but cannot do it!"

Then the law stepped in, and from then on it became a battle between the authorities, who wanted to see me committed to a mental hospital, and my parents, who refused to do so. When I was 17 my parents sent me to St. Louis to stay with relatives, because the authorities said they could no longer contest when I reached 18. While in St. Louis, my parents informed me of a family very close to them whose daughter, Carole Thomas, was near my age. Carole became like a sister to me. I soon confided in her about my life and some of my inward feelings which I had told no one else. She seemed to take me under her wing, even though she was only two years older.

The situation looked brighter for a while, but again Satan attacked. This time, my relatives consented to sending me to the hospital, but my parents objected and there was no choice but to send me back to California. I was more hurt than they realized, because I would not see Carole again (I thought).

Two months later, I met and later married my husband. My married life was a struggle because I really knew nothing about making a home. Because I loved my husband, I tried. I didn't attend church because, going through what I had, the desire had left me. However, my belief in God was still imbedded.

About two years later, Carole came to California for a visit. I was very excited to see her. The announcement of her engagement to my brother did not surprise me; somehow I knew it would happen. She became my sister, Carole Johnson.

After my third child, my mental state began slipping into depression. I fought constantly the feelings which came to me, and because these feelings were satanic, they began eating away at me. My husband came home less and less; the children were agitating; I felt I was losing my little girl; and I couldn't keep anything in order -- finances, household, nothing. I began calling on God within myself, and started attending church. I searched the scriptures and took Bible home studies with a Jehovah's Witness trying to find answers, but I was only getting more and more mixed up.

Once again it was recommended that I seek psychiatric help. I took the advice and was placed in group therapy sessions after having single consultations.

One day, Carole and I were talking about the Bible and I mentioned some beliefs I had about the Bible and God. She was very surprised and elated because, without knowing anything about them, I was talking about Divine Principles. She told me of the DP movement and how it had changed her life, and asked me to come and hear some lectures.

She lectured the first three chapters to me, and then we were totally blocked from even seeing each other for about a month. Our only contact was by telephone. At the time, I felt I couldn't handle any more confusion, and told her I wasn't ready for any more new things. Satan tried to tell me that this was false doctrine, but I

felt somehow that the Divine Principles were true.

Then I really began to get feelings of depression and suicidal impulses, but inside I knew that I would never have a chance to be with God if that happened. The battle between living and dying was tremendous. I was attacked by voices which tried to persuade me to take my life. I called Carole whenever I got in a negative state of mind, and she began talking very gently, not forcing, about God and the Divine Principles.

I had a dream in which Satan told me I could save my soul if I found the answer to a riddle. I had the answer in my hand all the time, but didn't know it. I found the answer in time to give it to Satan. I realized that the answer was Divine Principle. I have had other dreams since which have given me a clearer understanding of D.P.

Finally I was able to return to Carole's house to hear more, and she gave me the book to read. I discontinued my study with the Jehovah's Witness, but continued searching the scriptures and praying. I began having very unusual dreams which I didn't understand but was encouraged to pray about.

After reading the book, I seemed to understand the conclusion although I didn't completely accept it. On Tuesday, May 26th, Carole and I had a phone conversation which lasted nearly all day. She explained the conclusion in detail and was surprised that I already knew. Many of my questions were answered, and as we talked I was filled more and more with joy and peace of mind. For the first time in my life, I felt completely uplifted. I accepted the Principle and our Leader that day.

Carole asked me if I could attend the World Day celebration at the L.A. Center, and for the first time I met my brothers and sisters. I was overwhelmed with joy.

One night I was reading my Bible and read in Revelation about those not seeing his face. It made me very sad because I had not seen our Leader's face. I told Carole about this, and she told me if I was sincerely seeking to pray about it. About a week later (July 7th) I had the following dream:

I was in a house which seemed to be on a hill. Several other people and I were waiting very excitedly because someone of great importance was to arrive. They talked very softly about this person, although no one said his name. We lined up and it seemed like I was first in line. Two men came through a side door, one ahead of the other. When the first man stopped to announce this gentleman's arrival, I saw him from a side view. He was oriental, in a medium gray suit which seemed to shine with light. He had an aura around his head. He was not a very tall man, but was very well built like an athlete. His complexion was olive, with black smooth hair receding around the temples. He was fairly young, yet at the same time old. He was very distinguished looking, and had a glow all about him. He appeared to be in a hurry about something he had to do, but seemed to be a patient man. I called out his name in a voice not more than a whisper, "Sun Myung Moon." I knew who he was without anyone telling me. I was trembling all over. He turned my way and I saw his face, which I can't describe because it was so aglow. He looked directly in my eyes and they, too, were glowing. Before I knew it I was in his arms. I embraced him and laid my head on his shoulder, saying, "I have finally seen your face." He kissed me very gently on the right side of my face, and disappeared.

Then we were outside the house getting ready to eat something (spiritual). My sister Alberta and my Dad were quite excited about

about our Leader. Zed Robinson and Carole were there too, and they were the only ones who were calm because they had seen him before.

Since I have accepted this Truth, the confusion and chaotic condition of my mind and the need for psychiatric therapy has left. My health has improved tremendously, and greater than all of these things is the clear knowledge of God's Truth. I only pray that I fulfill my part of our mission to bring men to God along with my brothers and sisters in Divine Principles.

*David Flores*                      *Membership Date 11/13/64*                      *Dallas, Texas*

Beloved Brothers and Sisters: What tremendous joy and happiness I feel to write you all in joyous response to our last New Age Frontiers. Each letter becomes more exciting and moving, as each one gives us more spiritual insight and increases our determination to conquer for our Father. Each contribution stirs my heart, and makes me realize how short of the goal I have fallen.

I was reading the July issue as I was sitting in church tonight (a Methodist revival). As I read Gordon's account of the visit with General Eisenhower, I could feel the jubilation of the spirit force around me. Yet at the same time I realized how much work there is left to do, and I determined to speak to at least one person there. The phrase "communion of saints" certainly fits them well. They are really saints -- dead corpses.

The spiritual messages of Mary and Shirley and the essays of Miss Kim really hit home. How often I have desired position not deserved; how often I desired recognition unmerited; hoped to be understood but didn't try to understand; desired to do great things for Father without trying. I felt a tremendous sadness and anguish for all the heartache I have caused those who have tried to help, but most of all for our Father; His hurt has been worst of all. I wanted to cry for being so stupid, so childish. I remembered all the frustration I caused Gordon when I first heard the Principles last summer. I didn't know what I was doing; I didn't understand what he was saying. I felt sorry for myself. Time after time I have put it off, but now I feel the time has come for me to write my testimony.

My first contact with Principle was through Gordon Ross, who last summer was working at the same establishment where I found employment (with his help). My first day we got into a discussion on integration, politics and religion. This led to Gordon's inviting me to hear the lectures and see if my long quest for answers could be met.

Going back a few years, I am of Mexican ancestry, raised a Presbyterian, 19 years old, and have had 1/2 semester of college. I went for four years to a small Presbyterian high school in South Texas (on the King Ranch). Here I first became interested in theology, religion, science, philosophy, and politics. My striving toward religious understanding gained impetus through association with two roommates who, like me, were searching for answers. We found our church life was nothing, and every day was making us bigger hypocrites. We were considered atheists by some, heretics by others, and by others the epitome of Christian life. We studied books of all categories, from religion to science fiction, and found no satisfaction. By the end of my imprisonment at that monastery, I had reached such a point that I defied anyone to show me God, show me what a change had been wrought in their life since Christianity, and what the church was doing for humanity. We realized that the church had become a social symbol and a political weapon, that if there was

not a reformation within the church, it was going to collapse. Our question to the faculty and student body was: In a world where changes are taking place by the minute in all fields, why is it the church is at a standstill -- one law forever!! My last address to the student body involved the immediacy of God among men ("when you have done it to the least of these...you have done it also to me"), and what the church was not offering the youth of today. I was fed up, and decided to give up the whole idea of church, religion, and God, go lock myself in a room, and sit until the communists blew up the world. I came back home to Dallas, needless to say, disillusioned and worth nothing to myself or anyone else.

Following Gordon's invitation, I came to hear the lectures in the sweltering, mid-summer Dallas heat (107°). For two and a half hours I listened to Gordon give the first three chapters. I could not see how he kept on talking. I was fainting from the heat, and wringing wet. He kept right on talking as if he didn't notice the heat at all. From the start, I noticed some great difference in Gordon which appealed to me because I saw it in no one else. I listened to the lectures in hopes of acquiring some of the humility and dedication which he demonstrated. I had never met anyone to whom I had been so strongly attracted, yet I didn't understand why. I met other members of the group who displayed the same fervent desire to work for Father.

After hearing the complete lecture series, I went home and prayed that I would receive some sign -- vision, voice, or some physical sign -- which would validate what Gordon had said. (Spirit world was too far out for me; Lucifer having relations with Eve was ridiculous; Christ could not have returned yet!) I prayed and prayed. Now I see how selfish I was in demanding that God stoop so low as to perform a miracle for me, but that is exactly what I was asking for. Now that I look back, I don't suppose that anything really would have satisfied me. My praying was not true prayer, but petitions for signs.

All summer long I struggled with the ideas of Principle. I lived at the Center for about three weeks to try them out. Realizing I wasn't really trying, I decided to go to college in hopes of getting straightened out. While at school there were numerous events which took place, but the most significant results were that I was unhappy, restless, and felt guilty for being there. One night in November, Gordon called to say that Doris Walder was in town from Los Angeles, and that he knew I would enjoy and benefit from meeting her. He was right! I was so captivated by her radiance that I seemed almost to be in another world. I was so spellbound that when Gordon asked me when I would move into the Center again I quickly replied, "As soon as I can get away from school." Later, I was shocked when I realized what I had said.

I did not accept Principle as a result of any shocking vision or voice. What fascinated and impressed me most about the whole thing was that the members displayed such a burning desire to satisfy God and not themselves. There was such a flow of love among the members that I sensed a tremendous distinction from other groups or churches. My religious life of years back seemed so shallow in light of the lives of the Principle members I met.

I believe, however, that the most significant event in my life was the meeting of our beloved Ahbogee. Meeting him was like nothing I have ever experienced. (You all know what I mean!) This was the climax of my life -- the turning point. I know through meeting him that Divine Principle is *Truth*, and that anything which



diverges from this is not. No one can convince me that our Master is not the Christ, nor that the words he speaks are not the word of God. I know beyond words because I have felt it and have seen it too often portrayed in life. Time proves the Principle!

You all probably read in the last NAF that we have a new baby. Father has one more child adopted from hell to His beautiful Family. Dallas is beginning to yield at last. Hallelujah! Shout, for Father is winning this bout with Satan. Monsay! Monsay! Monsay!

To our beloved Father, Master, Ahbogee, I say I wish you could be here again, or that we could be with you all the time. But I realize the importance of work *now*, and I dedicate myself to serving you. Much love to you and to our Mother. To our Family throughout the world, I send greetings and love. Adios.

Judy Gatlin

Dallas, Texas

How wonderful it is to awaken each day to the realization that you belong to so wonderful a Family! I am your new sister from Dallas. I've heard so much about so many of you that I feel as though we have already met, but let me tell you about myself and how I came to hear and accept this marvelous truth.

I have been a Baptist all my life, but have attended other churches. Although I believed what the Baptists taught, I always felt there was more to God's Kingdom and Love than "blind faith."

When my mother started attending the spiritualist church, I told her she was nuts! No one in their right mind would *believe* in spirits, much less *see* them... Then I began having these experiences myself. I just thought I wasn't in my right mind! I prayed that God would show me if there was a spirit world. He did, but I ignored Him.

Last year while I was away at college, I began to search and wonder and really pray for answers. To what, I wasn't sure. Now I see that even though my vague questions seemed to go unanswered at the time, Principle has answered them all.

About two months before I came home from school, Maggie and Dave started teaching two classes a week at my mother's church. Although she never went to the classes, Mother insisted that I meet them. I fought that meeting like they had the plague, but Father wanted me to meet them -- so I did.

I heard all of Principle in a week, and my first reaction was, "Well, so what?" But I had to know if this was possible, because it was the most wonderful idea I'd heard of. As I prayed and studied (trying to disprove Principle), I found that my "blind faith" could in no way fight God's Truth. Then, just as Maggie had warned, Satan began hitting me with doubts and fears. He reminded me of everything I had ever heard, learned or thought that was contrary to Principle. This only made me see more clearly. I prayed for a sign and Father gave me many, but I wanted more.

Then one day I said, "Father, I believe. If it is Your will that I go into Principle, show me..." The phone rang, and the scholarship committee wanted to know if I wanted my scholarship. It was so easy to say no that I knew my Father wanted me. So here I am, in need of your prayers, for Satan can be unmerciful. But I'm ready to fight him to make Father happy.

Over July 4th, Maggie, David Flores, David Irick and I visited the Oklahoma Family. Leonard, Eleanor and Margie from Kansas City were also there. Everyone was wonderful! I was so excited about meeting part of the Family that I didn't say anything for a whole day. We had a marvelous time singing to Father, studying and visit-

ing the Holy Ground. I heard Philip's testimony, and I wish everyone, everywhere could hear it.

We all hated to leave, but we left even more determined to conquer Satan once and for all. I long for the day when we shall overcome Satan completely, and be one Family in perfect harmony with Father. I wish I could meet every one of you personally. My love to you all in our Master's beloved name.

*Diane Giffin*

*Tokyo, Japan*

It's high time I introduced myself, since I am now in Japan representing the Family in America.

In my physical home there was great stress put on social action, so that I became involved in such areas as disarmament, racial integration, and poverty as a matter of course. One thing I recognized was the existence of a vicious cycle in which every problem was interlocked with many others, and from which there seemed to be no escape. The efforts of even a sizeable group of people were insufficient to cope with the problems at hand. How could the direction be reversed? How could mankind learn to live as one family? Daisies taught me hope for the world; and stars, I knew, held some infinite wisdom. There must be a simple and direct solution, yet I nor anyone else knew what it was. Churches held no salvation; I rejected them quickly. Next to go were the values held by my government and countrymen; then the U.S. educational system. When I had gone as far as I could with this negative approach, I turned and opened my eyes. I began to find fragments of sensibility in what I had rejected. Even so, the picture remained incomplete. I held some mute hope that a great light would shine forth.

For me, the light-bearer was my friend from high school, Barbara Mikesell. She repeatedly sent tantalizing little messages of joy to me in Philadelphia where I was attending art school. The week before Father arrived in Washington DC, I visited the Fellowship House. Although I could not grasp the relevance of their theology, I felt immediately at home. The following week-end, I returned to meet Father -- and stayed all week. Long before I understood Principle, I felt it to be right. Something was urging me, saying, "It's true; take it!" It is, and I did! Within a month I had moved into Fellowship House. Now here I am in Tokyo. Mercy!

At times it seems incomprehensible that so much could have happened in four short months. Yet we know this age to be the culmination of the entire history of mankind. Who are we to be so blessed, to live on earth at this time?! We all stand in awareness of our responsibility. To my Family in America, many of whom I have never met, I send my love. Gambare masho! Let us fight!

*Barbara Mikesell*

*Tokyo, Japan*

I'm Barbara, and I'm going on seven months old. There are so many things I want to share with you. I guess I go through a pretty typical pattern of seeking, thrilling discovery of Principle, and then settling down (?) to growth and continual verification.

My seeking started in high school where I experienced mystically, and in a more outward form of human relationships, such a force of love that I could only term it God. This love brought terrific joy and depth into my life, but at the same time a deep sense of longing and frustration. I knew that this power and no other could overcome the fear that was continually reflected to me in my own life,

in the lives of those around me, and in the world. I launched into an ever-deepening, ever more desperate search of the highest idealism: to be truly a channel of power of love, perfecting myself and my relationships with those close to me, and serving the world not as an individual (I was too impatient with the insignificance of what one person can do) but as a hand of God.

My search led me on an interesting trail. I first started in the peace movement: speaking, writing congressmen, picketing and marching, stuffing envelopes, etc. But I was not becoming a channel; in fact, I found that even in the Christian movements the force of fear was the stimulating source of action. I felt maybe if I went to the *source* of war... So I became concerned with poverty. I spent a summer in a small village in Guatemala, and worked in the Washington slums. Both experiences were beautifully rewarding, but strangely frustrating and disappointing, too. I was only working with effects; the cause lay deeper. I decided to center my God (a rather universal type of affair) in the one place I was led to center it -- Jesus Christ. This involved me in conferences, the Bible, and a summer of traveling among churches in the Midwest. A couple of my experiences sum up my conclusions pretty well: After talking politics with a "church pillar" for three hours, I asked him if he felt Christianity had anything to offer to the present world situation. His reply: "I think Christianity is a bunch of damn fool idealism." I remember being frustrated to tears at a conference on Christianity because of their answering in such theoretical terms my basic questions concerning the role of Jesus in respect to my life, what he meant by "Be ye perfect...", etc.

Once again I turned to action in the form of the freedom movement. By this time I knew that the hearts of Negroes as well as whites must be changed in a religious manner. I spent a week in the South in the hope of finding something to which I could unconditionally dedicate my life. Again I felt this wasn't the place. Too much compromising was being done, in morality among other things.

Suddenly I realized I could go through life never dedicating myself to anything with this irrational idealism. At one time, I wrote, "Oh, no! Could it be that there are no answers to the questions I have?" I *knew* that this was the greatest reality, but an impossible one. I decided I'd better start adjusting myself to the world.

It was at about that time that, as a part of a public speaking course, I happened in on what I thought to be a speech on Near Eastern affairs by Anthony Brooke. I felt increasing excitement from that point on, as the heart of the Father became a growing reality. For many months the struggle was bitter, due to the life of deep joy I knew I must give up unconditionally. But I'm ever thankful for this new life and know I could never return now, even though the gap between the past and present is yet small.

Even yet, I can't believe how completely our Heavenly Father is a part of all -- the reality of it is so far beyond my greatest dreams. How blessed I feel to have had the opportunity to be so close to our Leader. I only feel saddened by my extreme limitations as a recipient to him.

Now I have been brought to Japan to represent you on this exciting battlefield. I will be writing soon again to share with you the heart of our Father in Japan.

Joop Mulder

Amsterdam, Holland

I would like to tell you that I have accepted the Divine Principle and feel that this is the only truth. For many years I have been

looking for something, but never knew exactly what. I have always longed for something so that I could free myself, but never knew what it was. I am so glad to belong to our wonderful Family. Your brother, Joop.

*John Schmidli*

*St. Helens, Oregon*

I feel so humble and undeserving of this great blessing that I must express my love to my Heavenly Family in Korea and throughout the world. To realize that I am a part of this wonderful Family is truly a blessing beyond description.

I look back over my life and remember the time when I had all that money could buy, yet even then I knew I had nothing. For me life was always so empty. I struggled many years looking for something always beyond my reach. I know now that God, even then, was laying the groundwork for my membership in this Heavenly Family.

I left my home in Switzerland quite a number of years ago. In the eyes of the world, I became quite successful; but to God's point of view I was a complete failure. Finally, through a series of events, I began to attend a church regularly. I went faithfully to every meeting and found a wonderful relationship with God, even though the minister was far away and dead. I wanted to leave, but God said to stay. I was among them but not one of them. I had to struggle in this hell for seven years. I did not know why, but I knew some day I would be released.

One day a man walked into the church and into my life. From the very beginning, Mr. David S.C. Kim told me about his work, why he was here, and about his teacher who was to fulfill all things on earth. From that time, I served Mr. Kim and the Divine Principle. I knew that the day would come when I could meet for myself the Lord of Heaven and Earth. I prepared my home and myself as best I could in anticipation of that blessed event.

The time I had been waiting a lifetime for finally arrived! I have seen him! I have loved him! And I have served him! My Lord stayed in my chapel, slept in the special bed prepared for him, ate the food that I prepared for him. And he has accepted me as his child! I am so undeserving and so unworthy to receive such a great blessing. How can it be that I am one of the chosen ones to be part of such a great blessing? I still marvel at this privilege I have, and desire to be more deserving of this blessing.

*Mary Weir*

*Membership Date 6/29/65*

*St. Louis, Mo.*

Dearest Beloved Family: Trying to remember my childhood association in proper church training is very foggy. My parents didn't go, but sent us to Sunday School; and I remember singing in the choir of a Congregational church. I took communicant's class in a Presbyterian church in my teens, but there were no real feelings about God that I can remember. There was a yearning, but for what I didn't know.

During high school and college, I became completely involved in being one of the group, met my Adam, and had the usual plans for the future. The yearning seemed to be fulfilled, and love and happiness lay there before me.

Not so! We had four dear children, our ups and downs as most married couples, but thoughts would flood: "Is this all there is in life?"

In 1960, due to an anti-communist crusade and friends involved, I began to search for meaning. Shortly after came the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and then knowing there really was a God who had

who had flooded me with love beyond all I had known. The search intensified. Everything, anything I could lay my hands on -- philosophers, all religions, mysticism, spiritualism, the saints, psychology, history -- I was like a sponge taking in everything I could find. In the process, Gord and I left our Presbyterian church, which seemed like an empty shell, and joined the Unitarian church which seemed filled with searchers for Truth. I joined the League of Women Voters and worked as United Nations Chairman, took a course on World Peace Through World Law, and tried this approach. Always coming back was the individual human problem, and the only solution was a spiritual revolution -- but how?

One evening we went to a friend's home to hear a tape of the Oswalds made at a sitting with Arthur Ford. Gord suggested we take the course the Oswalds told us about, and even though we had heard about many courses from others who also had been searching for many years, we decided to take this one.

We started slowly on a correspondence course with a perfectly wonderful person named Mary Fleming, and in March of '65 heard that the man who had received this revelation was coming to St. Louis. At this point we were on Chapter 4, and my feeling was that a great avatar was coming.

Then we met our Master, and he *told us who he was* -- not directly, but it might as well have been, for by the end of the evening the light began to dawn. I still can't believe it! Our Master patiently, quietly revealed who he was. When the shock wore off the next day, I became angry and then determined to intensify my study. I prayed as I had never prayed before. There were no visions, no great fireworks as somehow I thought there would be, but the same energy and power I had felt a few times before returned. It was as if someone had increased the power plant to a point where I felt I couldn't contain it. Then, over and over in my mind came, "The Messiah has come, the Messiah has come!" This lasted for almost a week. I thought surely I would explode! I wanted to swing from the trees, run around screaming the good news to everyone. But I knew they would take this nut to the sick ward, fill me full of tranquilizers, and try to determine what had happened to this misguided fanatic. It was all I could do to hold back what was on my mind, on my lips day and night. By this time, we had finished chapter 10 or 11, and I had already accepted.

Now comes understanding, application and *love*. Now comes knowing our Father, and working wisely for our Father and our Master. Now comes being a worthy and worthwhile member of the Family. Now comes knowing and loving our Father so much that anything, *anything* I would do for him. Now comes "taking the nails out of God," for He has suffered so very much for His children. Now, *now* is the time for one more child to increase the ranks with more children, and to feed our Master with love, devotion and work.

I can only thank our Father and our Master for this great privilege. All my prayers and love to the Family, in the name of our Father and His Beloved Son.

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### SPIRITUAL MESSAGES

*The Meadow*

Received July 31, 1965

Mary Fleming

I went to the Garden. I have always wondered why there was a vast meadow in its center. This time I decided to walk out into it. I walked a way, then ran as I found it resilient. Suddenly I found myself dancing, doing incredible leaps and graceful turns. I wondered why, after performing such leaps as might be called flying by my physical self, I didn't break a leg in the landing. There was no answer, only another leap more spectacular than the one which preceded it. This was wonderful freedom, and I began to wonder if there was not some timid soul around to whom I could introduce it. Immediately upon wondering, I saw such a creature -- shy, retiring, and rather frightened of this new realm. I took his hand and pulled him with me as we leaped again on the soft, resilient, vibrantly alive meadow. Soon there were others, all hesitating and fearful at first, then quickly joining in the wonder and joy and freedom of the meadow in the midst of the Garden.

*Leadership*

Received July 31, 1965

Mary Fleming

[Standing with the Leader at the northern edge of the United States, the country was spread out like a relief map before us. The East Coast on the left, Gulf of Mexico, Pacific Ocean on the right, plains, mountains, cities and villages -- all were plainly visible.]

This is your country. It will stand or fall according to what you do with it. You are experiencing much of a negative nature recently. This is to make you strong. This land of yours needs leaders who know and feel the heart of our Heavenly Father. You will need to be strong, unswerving, dedicated, loyal, wise and loving in the days to come. Your leadership will be questioned by many; it cannot also be questioned by God. Nor must you yourself doubt your role. Is there anything more pathetic than a leader who doubts his position? You are leaders. I have chosen you -- God has chosen you -- to lead your country to the Kingdom of Heaven. How tragic if you do not understand this. How disappointing if you have not recognized your role. How destructive if you do not live up to it.

You are such babies in so many ways! You are like the boy who tried to catch the little man in the act of turning on the light in the refrigerator. We have told you there is a spirit world, and you are forever trying to sneak up on it, or push buttons which will reveal it. How silly! Devote yourself to God and you will find yourself in the midst of the spirit world -- where you have been all the time.

*Faith is the Key*

Received August 2, 1965

Mary Fleming

The size of the army is of little importance. It is the unity of purpose which spells success or failure.

You must "get out of yourselves" more. You tend to take things too personally. The little details of your lives that consume so much effort and energy are of no importance except as they relate

to the larger purpose of world restoration. You know well -- or should, by this time -- that you will be attacked by satanic forces. You know also that you can lessen or preclude these attacks by refusal to have give and take with them. And yet you allow yourselves to be bullied by doubt, fear, inadequacy, worry, and other negative influences. How many times must I tell you that you would not be in the position you are in if you did not have the *capacity* to execute the duties required? The fulfillment of that capacity is your job, but the capacity itself is already present.

So much of your energy is wasted on ascertaining method. You lose sight completely of the importance and dignity of individualism. Don't waste time on the negative quality of envy for another's method. Your capacity is unique and deserves its own expression.

I hasten to add that this does not mean each is to pull in his own direction. That would lead to chaos, of which there is already sufficient. Never forget unity of purpose! Put this above all personal considerations. Be willing to sacrifice even your precious ego in its behalf. Your spiritual growth will be much more rapid as you cease your self-protection and begin protecting the plan, purpose and ideal of God. To gain Life you must lose your own life, which is a pale shadow compared to what is to come.

Seek always to add your capacity to the common whole. If you had half as much faith in your own ability as you have in the capability of others, in and out of the Family, your success would be assured. Your faith is the key. You could not have arrived at this point without it, but you consistently trip over it. You make it a barrier in your way instead of a rock on which to stand. You use it as a fence to protect yourself, instead of standing atop it and helping others to achieve its pinnacle. You must have faith, not only in me and in what we teach, but in yourself as a part of me and as a part of the teaching.

When you hit a "low" period, do not give it added strength by moaning, "What's happening? What should I do?" You *know* what's happening! You *know* why! And you *know* what to do about it! Ignore your self-pity, your doubt and your lack of faith in yourself. Establish contact immediately with the forces of light, with new and eager students, with tried and trusted brothers and sisters. Allow no give and take with those who deter or depress. Be active, not passive! Do something constructive, if it is only to take a few deep breaths of pure air. You have much more force and ability than you yet realize -- and it is up to you to try it and thus extend it. With each small test comes increasing faith, and faith is the key.

*Change and Growth*      Received August 2, 1965      Shirley Robinson

[The religious teaching you have asked about] is a method to reach greater spiritual awareness and depth. It is a way, but does not contain enough truth to be completely fulfilling of God's purpose for mankind. All of the Divine Principles given are a framework for man to grow in, each individual establishing his divine inheritance within this framework. All the elements of spiritual growth are contained within the Principles, but can only be utilized if the individual maintains and nourishes his position within this framework.

Do you remember the message received some time ago by Mary, "The Kingdom of God is the Kingdom of Use"? In order for growth to be achieved, *you* must partake of and use all the elements provided you. In your physical life, when you do not eat the food that is around

you, you are not nourished. The same is true to a much greater extent with your spiritual food. Your growth depends upon those elements which you take into yourself. Certain basic qualities are necessary for every human being, but what the scientists will in time learn is that the specific amounts needed by each individual of the various essentials will and do differ from person to person; just as in the animal and vegetable kingdom not all varieties need the same amounts of various foods, minerals, etc. The same principle is true for spirit: You cannot expect that your needs will be exactly those of another, but each person, by following the *guidelines* set forth by the Divine Principle, can come to see and feel the qualities or elements which he needs more of than another person. God will see to it that you are directed toward partaking of these elements; it is up to you to understand, be open to His urgings, and not presume to know until you are so directed.

Many times what is shown you, you do not need because it does not fit in with what you already *think* you know. But if you remember that God is aware not only of your present needs but those to come, He may be preparing you now for a future need, according to your purpose in life which may not be known to you at present. Do not presume to think that your function, purpose or mission, as it seems to you now, is to remain that way indefinitely. It cannot stay exactly the same, and if you so expect you will hinder your usefulness in God's plan for you. Learn from the past -- do not try to take comfort from sameness, but rejoice in the knowledge that change is growth, a rising toward greater heights if you are constant in your desire to do God's will. You all should have learned by now that "nothing stays the same when you are in Principle." How many times have you said or heard this? Yet you are still afraid of change, of different horizons. When will you understand and *love* enough so that you will glory in the opportunity for greater fulfillment?

Knowledge is valuable. You can all agree to this? Yet how arrogant, prideful and stubborn you are! You act as though you have all knowledge, and even when you condescend to venture that you may not know quite everything, you qualify, define and limit the manner in which you gain the little you do not know! Foolish, willful children!! You presume too much. Instead of assuming you know little or nothing you presume to know all, even the manner in which you will be instructed by your Heavenly Father.

Do you say, "I will eat only rice for the rest of my earthly life"? Do you say, "I will only walk, never ride; only wear black, never any other color; sing only one song; use only one word"? How could you communicate, live, work, play in such a self-limited world? Then why do you expect that which will enable you to live in, partake of and develop a greater world both spiritual and physical be given you in a limited way? It is not logical. You speak as though you know -- of greater possibilities, of the need for education, broader and deeper for all peoples; yet you set narrow boundaries for your own education given you by God. If you suppose that you are to be leaders, showing the way to others, are you going to say, "I will only show one type of person the way"? Then you are not ready. A true leader can be the guiding light for many different peoples, but he must have the inner and outer experience, guidance from God that enables him to achieve this, to relate to many varied personalities. You have the best example before you now [our Leader], still you refuse to learn except on your own terms. Have you ever considered what God's terms might be? Why



not ask? It could be to your advantage.

*Ultimate Reality*                      Received August 5, 1965                      Shirley Robinson

True humility is the being of ultimate reality. It is not to take low positions, or to be what in the satanic world is thought of as humble -- submissive, meek, or not taking issue with what is out of harmony. It is the reality, the knowing, the being of the individual in harmony with the reality, essence of God in the individual sphere, and relating this to the vast essence of the cosmos.

We forget, in our eagerness to define, make concrete what we are trying to learn concerning our relationship with and in God (not to that the very associations by which we pattern our possible relationship with Him are conceived and exist in a world that is out of phase with Him. We exist in separateness from Him. Because of this it is difficult for us to conceive of a relationship which has completely merged the two into one so that there is no separation; the two exist one in the other, and ideally cannot aptly be defined separately, even though there are qualities inherent to one or the other that are not transferable. This relationship really ceases to be a relationship, for relationship implies separateness, co-relating, whereas the ultimate reality of the uniting with God is a merging, forming a new essence.

*Flexibility*                                      Received August 3, 1965                                      Mary Fleming

[Standing by the ruins of a building with columns on a hill just outside a large foreign city. A moderate wind is blowing.]

To progress one must be flexible. It is inflexibility which causes buildings, government, societies and men to break. Progress means change, and those who cannot bend when the wind shifts use all their energies in the struggle to hold their position, leaving no life left for creative endeavor.

You must watch that you do not unwittingly become inflexible. Those who frequently expound on the openness of their minds to new thought are the ones most likely to take an extremely restricted view of the unfamiliar. This applies not only to those who first come into contact with us and our message, but also to you in your efforts to grow to perfection.

Despite your intense desire to grow, to expand, to create, to teach, you frequently hinder your progress by your unconscious adherence to outmoded thought, habits and actions. Somewhere, sometime you formed a mental image or concept which you now cling to tenaciously, and which impedes your forward movement whether you are aware of it or not.

Much of what you deem your difficulties is caused by your insistence upon maintaining these familiar idols. You limit yourself, your activities, and your worth by your refusal to entertain newer, higher and broader concepts. If you could only realize how many of your spiritual valleys are caused by your refusal to even look at fresh ideas, methods and concepts, at your stupid insistence on doing things a certain way, feeling particular emotions, looking at life from a definite perspective, you would know how truly foolish you are.

Consider for a moment what your attitude would be were you to know that you would 'die' tomorrow at this same time. What would be important to you? How would you live these few hours? Would you waste this precious time arguing about method? Would you object if your routine was upset? Would you involve yourself in negative reactions such as fear, doubt, envy, resentment -- or would you make the

most of your time? This exercise will tell you a lot about yourself if you will do it honestly. It will tell you where you are spending your time and energy unwisely, whether your concerns are of great moment or merely idle fusses, whether you are directed properly or psychically spread in too large an area. Most of all, it will show where your love is -- whether for yourself or for God.

Live every day as if you were going to die tomorrow, and lose your inflexibility to life.

#### NOTES AND COMMENTS

David Bridges (Eugene, Oregon) received his Master's Degree in Mathematics at commencement exercises held August 14th at the University of Oregon. Congratulations from the entire Unified Family, David!

#### *Errata!*

Mr. Tom Fry of London, England, wishes us to correct any misunderstanding which may exist regarding his membership in the Family. He explains that his address was used for mailing purposes only, and was not intended to indicate his full acceptance of the Principle. We are sorry for any inconvenience or embarrassment we may have caused Mr. Fry with our premature report.

#### *Literature*

The following literature is available upon request:

HSA-UWC, 3421 No. Utah St., Arlington, Virginia  
 Sun Myung Moon (Life Story) \$1.00 each  
 Lecture Series by Col. Bo Hi Pak 8.00 (21 chaps.)

United Chapel of Portland, P.O. Box 12202, Portland, Ore.  
 The Cross That Blocked the Path \$ .04 each over 12 cys.

D.P. Center, 718 Laurel Ave., Burlingame, Calif. 94010  
 Towards Human Unity by Anthony

Brooke Free

The Divine Principles by  
 Young Oon Kim (hardbound) \$3.25 each  
 Songbooks .25 each  
 D.P. Study Course (12 chaps. - 4.00 (members)  
 21 lessons) 7.00 (non-members)\*\*  
 12.00 (with correspondent teacher)\*

\*The price of \$12 for the study course with a correspondent teacher does not begin to cover the cost of this endeavor. It does not even pay postage. However, the original price of \$36 (\$3 per chapter) for the course was found to be so high that it precluded study by some people who were genuinely interested in learning the message, but who did not feel they could spare that amount. Since we are not in the business of making money, nor even in meeting operating expenses, but wish only to make sure that this message of the Divine Principle reaches as many people as possible, the price of the study course has been reduced to make it accessible to virtually everyone. The remaining expense is subsidized by the correspondent teachers themselves.

It should be pointed out, however, that the study course

should not be taken with a correspondent if there is a qualified DP teacher nearby. It is valuable for use as a study tool in a direct teaching situation, and correspondent teachers are always available to offer suggestions on specific problems, but in-person teaching will always be superior to teaching by mail.

\*\*Non-members who are *not* studying with a DP teacher in person should take the course with a correspondent teacher so that their understanding and application of the Principle can be complete on an individual basis.

#### *Reminder*

Contributions for New Age Frontiers must be received by the 10th of the month in order for them to be included in the current month's issue. This means that, within the continental United States, first-class mail should be postmarked no later than the 5th; air mail no later than the 8th. Any reports received after the 10th will be held for inclusion in the issue of the following month.

#### *Remittances*

All checks for literature, subscriptions, memberships, donations, etc. should be made out to "HSA-UWC, Inc." Please do *not* make them out to any individual. Please also indicate on the check what the remittance is to cover (i.e.: Year's subscription to NAF; Study Course; Membership; Literature (specify); etc.) Remittances in cash should be accompanied with a note giving similar information.

#### *Mailings*

All literature is sent regular mail (third class) unless otherwise requested. If desired by air mail, please include additional amount to cover postage.

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