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THOUGHTS FROM MEMPHIS

Diane Frink

Dear Louise:

...When I first arrived in Memphis, I was staying at the YWCA. It was a place that was very lonely, and with an extremely depressing atmosphere. I quickly realized how important it was to find a satisfactory center and begin to work: teaching and witnessing and finding children for Father. But it was not an easy task. I'm sure that most of the pioneers found this to be true. Many times, you would find a home that would be just right, and then the owner would learn that you were single and refuse to rent to you. I realized that we had much to overcome. Not just our own weaknesses and youth were barriers, but also the reputations of others who had come before us and left a bad feeling.

Once I had found an apartment which was acceptable, I began to work to become familiar with the city. I found colleges, schools, parks, shopping centers, and other available places for witnessing. It was a very difficult situation. I quickly learned that there were many laws and ordinances which were designed to keep "peace and order" in the city, but at the same time, hindered our work. I began to try to find contacts within the police department and city hall who could help me to understand how to accomplish what was needed to be done and yet remain within the law. Making these contacts was also a rather difficult task. In a city this large, there are many people trying to accomplish many different kinds of work and all of them want special favors. The key people become very hardened and inflexible because so many times their leniency has been misused.

On the campuses, other than the state schools, you find that there are also many rules, presumably to protect the students from influences that could lead to problems. I found that in spite of a rather long period of relative calm, there is an atmosphere of mistrust. Memphis still remembers the violent riots of a few years ago and recognizes the rising tensions that still exist in spite of the attempts of the Chamber of Commerce to paint a glowing picture of the new face of Memphis. So any new group is viewed as a potential catalyst to once again ignite the racial fires.

Well, I found the apartment on April 15 and began working -- slowly learning how different things are than in an established center. Even though I had experienced living in a small center, I had no idea of what was in store. I gained a whole new respect for those brothers and sisters who had come before me into the family and who had dedicated themselves to the long, difficult task of bringing the American movement to the point where Master could dare to begin directing its affairs.

When one has been living in an established center, even though he is somewhat aware that there is "a lot" happening, I really doubt he ever realizes just how much it was. I know that for the first time I began to appreciate on a really deep and loving level all of the sacrificial service that must be the mission of every center director. Even in a small center, where one is involved in many different tasks, I doubt I ever realized the responsibilities laid upon the director. You know, it is one thing to go out witnessing, or to be responsible for cleaning or cooking, or to contact public relations people,

or to direct prayer meetings, or to raise those people that Father sends your way. But I quickly learned how different it was for the director. I learned that it is a great responsibility to not only understand each aspect of the work thoroughly and to be involved in it, but also to have to accept the responsibility to organize each thing and see that it is carried out to its conclusion. I guess in many ways these are things that we should have known before we came out to the field -- just through intuition or common sense -- but even though I had some idea of what lay ahead, I think it was only through the actual experience that I truly knew the love and dedication of those who have directed our work through its first long years of struggle.

Louise, I know that much of this is rambling and not very practical and factual, but it is a strong feeling of love that I am trying to express. So often we talked of love and our "family" and how lucky we all were to have been called to the Unification Church. But I think I am just learning the meaning of love. After I had been in the new center about one day, I became aware of a deep desire to be attached to each brother and sister in our family. I bought a map of the United States and created a map of the American Family. Each Center -- established and pioneer -- and two heavenly bus teams had their places. I felt the United States shrinking in size to one very close, warm, and loving family. Each morning now I study the map for a few minutes before going to work or going out witnessing. I see not just far away states but brothers and sisters who are sacrificing themselves gladly for our work and for our Parents. I feel, as I said, a new depth of love for the first time. Whenever I get a letter from anyone at Washington or in the field, I feel like a child on Christmas morning. I am aware of getting the greatest gift of all, the love of a brother or sister who has taken the time to share his heart and mind and love. I am aware that this is the foundation of our work in America -- this unity of heart and mind and love. I think I am only just beginning to understand some of the things that our Master told us during those months he was here. It is this love, just now beginning to glow from each state and city where there is a brother or sister, that is the true hope for America. We each see the doubts and fears and loneliness of those in our cities and become aware that we alone have the truth that will free them and allow them to share in our family. We alone have the new truth from God which will fulfill all of their longings and dreams. And in this awareness we are filled with God's desire to embrace all of His children together. And no matter how long or how hard or how lonely the battle, we fight on. Each person who has seen God's ideal as an achievable reality sacrifices all that he has for that ideal. I think we are just beginning to realize the significance of this in our movement -- now. For the first time we are really working as a unified movement. Oh, I know there are still problems: we still fail to communicate, we still criticize -- but a new unity is very clearly arising. There is a close bond between Washington, the established centers, the pioneer centers, and the bus teams. Although each group is totally involved in its own mission and sees it as vital, each one is totally aware that his mission is nothing -- it cannot succeed -- without the other parts. And the bond of love grows stronger and begins to weave its way through the United States to provide the foundation for the unification of this country. This dream slowly but surely is becoming a foundation in reality, not just a foundation in faith.

So, to return to Memphis, I began to prepare for the arrival of the bus team here, and as I have said, there were many seemingly insurmountable problems. But then I would receive a letter from another pioneer -- who just had a feeling that he ought to write -- and Father would reveal some new hope or success or contact or progress, and a new determination would grow. For nearly a month, I struggled and ran into walls, and tried to go around them, and found that they were too wide. And it was just one week until the arrival of the bus, and I had very little tangible fruits of the hours I was spending. I began to fear that I had taken the wrong course, that I should have directed my energies in another area -- and then Father began to harvest His fruits. First, a newspaper that I had been regularly trying to contact came through. For over a month I had been in touch with the religious editor, who either refused to talk to me or told me to call back after I had "established" myself and proven my intention to stay in the city. So one morning I called her, and she very frankly told me that she had no intention of doing an article. She had read our pamphlets and received our releases, but she just didn't see any way that she could help me. She said she would wait to hear from me some other time when I had something really different, but even with the bus team she didn't think she could help. I remained at home that afternoon to complete some paper work that had to be done. About 3:30 that afternoon the phone rang. The conversation on the other end of the line went something like this:

"Hello? This is Beth Tamkey from the Commercial Appeal. I've changed my mind. I don't know why. I've decided to do a story on the Unification Church. I don't know what changed my mind. I still don't understand what or why you're working here. It doesn't sound logical. But can I come over and see you? In about a half hour? Fine."

And the result of this was the longest article that Saturday in the religious section of the largest circulation newspaper. I received several calls from people who said they were sure that they couldn't agree with everything that I said but that they wanted to wish me luck and pray for me.

Then I met Captain John Molnar. He is the head of Special Services at the Police Department. After being transferred to about 7 or 8 extensions, and being told that my problem was hopeless, it was really a pleasure to talk with this man. He truly wanted to serve the people of this city. I told him about my inability to get rally permits because of city ordinances, about not being able to get permits from anyone for anything. I explained that the purpose of our movement was unification, that it was a religious movement, and that I wanted to remain within the limits of the law. I explained that I did not want to become known as another group which just did whatever it wanted to outside of the established limits. He was quite impressed with the very different focus of our group as compared with most young people today. And said he would do some investigating for me. When I went in to see him a few hours later, he had gotten me an appointment with the mayor's aide. Inside of an hour, I had permission not only for some park rallies, but also for one on the City Hall Plaza, which was to be covered later by two TV stations, one radio station, and the major newspaper again.

My next appointment was with the Board of Public Solicitations. I had submitted an application for a permit for the bus team a month earlier -- I had not heard a thing. I met the woman to whom I had sent the application. She told me that the board had not

passed on the application and would not get to it until the next meeting on June 14, several weeks after the bus team had left. But she had seen the article in the paper and was quite impressed. Later that afternoon she called me to say that she had just put the permit into the mail. It seems that there had been an emergency meeting of the board, and she had taken the news article which she had cut out of the newspaper that weekend, and the application, and some UC literature to the board meeting. Just as they were getting ready to adjourn, she got them to approve it.

Next was the problem of a meeting hall. For over a month I had been working on that too, with no luck. Everything cost money -- much more than I thought either I or the bus team could afford. So I had resigned myself to holding the meetings at my apartment. Then someone gave me the name of a chaplain at the University of Tennessee Inter-Faith Center. It was a long shot. They didn't let out their facility to events sponsored by non-university functions. But they might have some other suggestions. A call to this man resulted in a two-hour interview just two days before the arrival of the bus team. I was questioned by two of the four chaplains there. They also had seen the article and thought it was quite good, considering the reputation of the columnist. But they had many questions. I answered them as best I could. They said they would do some checking for me and would call me the next day. The next morning their secretary called and asked when I could come down to pick up the key to the chapel -- they had decided that I could use it for the entire week if I would promise to vacuum the floor each night.

Well, there it was. All of the things that I had been struggling with and feeling so unhappy that they had not come through. Suddenly at Father's working they were accomplished. I guess that was my foundation of faith -- just to hang in there and keep trying. Well, Louise, I don't know what else to say. Everything worked out quite well. The bus team arrived and had a pretty successful three days -- in spite of the holiday weekend. I was sorry that they had to leave early, but am very grateful for all they accomplished while they were here.

I want to close with a reiteration. I know that our work will succeed. It will succeed on the basis of our unity in love -- and will succeed in direct proportion to how well and how quickly we are able to perfect that unity. This is indeed a time when we must take care to "Safeguard the Unified Front."

Love to all my brothers and sisters,
In the Name of our True Parents,

Diane

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Barbara Ream

Washington center has been confronted by many challenges, but also blessed by many encouraging milestones during the month of June. Itinerary worker Betsy Jones spent a weekend in the Washington center after her first tour of the pioneer centers on her route. She explained her role in aiding pioneers in their work in a very real, human way. Some pioneers needed help in finding a center, in learning to cook for themselves and future family members, and were grateful for the chance to practice their lectures in front of another family member, in order to gain feedback on how to make them more effective and meaningful. All of them needed the encouragement of another human being in continuing the sometimes draining work of finding others and winning their hearts for God's service. Betsy had described her thoughts upon returning: although Washington center was her home, she did not want to stay, but felt fully dedicated to going out again to continue to help build the foundation for the future of America.

Other members of the Washington center have been able to give support to the several pioneers that are located within a few hours' drive of the Washington center. During the weekend of World Day, eight members went to give support to Andy Compton in Virginia. The group was also joined by Bill Torrey and some new members of North Carolina. As a result of witnessing and street preaching in Richmond by the group, ten people heard the conclusion in Andy's center that weekend. One Washington member who attended felt the experience of attending this weekend was "deep, rich, and dynamic." This is the type of feeling that one inevitably gains from giving ones energy, love, and tangible support to another person, and by making a real difference in the lives of others by sharing the blessing of God's dispensation with them. In addition, Washington center has been very much encouraged to write to more distant pioneers by Regis Hanna, who has even bought the center postcards for this purpose.

The "downtown" center in Washington has been temporarily transformed into a workshop center, until a more suitable building can be found. Ron O'Keefe, Pam Lee, Mike Beard, Gary Vesper, and Kathy Larkin will be part of the staff which will be devoted to new approaches in both presenting the Principle and in providing opportunity for meaningful personal interaction among staff and workshop participants.

During after-dinner announcements one evening, we were told that the treasury did not have enough funds to meet the down payment for the new pioneer vans. So as part of the program to raise the necessary funds, Washington center went on an intensive two-week candle selling condition. So there were some fantastically inspiring experiences. One evening a team of two brought in over \$70 between them, consisting of many large donations and much friendly enthusiasm. But then again, a person could be confronted day after day with such aggressively apathetic responses as a voice from a window: "What do you want? . . . I don't want any, and if you ring that doorbell one more time, I will call the police!" But persistence and the principle of indemnity pulled us through about a week and a half of this intensive fund-raising project. And then we were confronted with a powerful and long-lasting rainstorm which brought a halt to all outdoor activities such as candle selling.

At the end of this rainstorm, which lasted three days, Mr. Oyama and the twelve Japanese brothers who are to help with our Church's economic work during the coming year arrived -- just like Noah after the flood. We felt such joy in meeting them and hearing of their desire to love this country as much as their own homeland, and to help bring the wealth of this nation to God. Mr. Oyama explained that since 60% of the world's economic power lies in America's hands, it is the mission of the Unification Church to put this wealth into the hands of God. In addition to giving them a tour of Washington, D.C., and a visit to the candle factory at the College Park center, Washington center tried to express its welcome and love to our newly-arrived brothers from Japan through a musical evening, directed by Travis Jones, Randy Remmel, and John O'Boyle. Following the performance, our Japanese brothers presented us with some of their rousing and dynamic group songs. We felt a great hope for the future of America, and for the creation of a world of brotherhood centered upon God, through the give and take of love between members of these two different countries.

DENVER

Ken Fried

The first two weeks of May were spent in preparation for the One World Crusade. Churches were contacted, witno was printed, arrangements were made, and then it was a matter of paying indemnity and waiting. The bus was supposed to arrive around dinner time on the 12th, but it wasn't until almost 11:30 that everyone came running to the sound of a loud throbbing engine and frantic cries of "They're here! They're here!" By two o'clock, almost everyone was settled and ready to get a good night's rest before starting to work on Denver.

The next nine days were a constant torrent of activity. The days were spent witnessing and the evenings were spent teaching and selling candles. Several times while the Crusade was here, we went folk dancing in local parks. The crowds we attracted were not large, but those who came to see what we were doing were favorably impressed. There were four major activities that we were witnessing for: the nightly meetings, a workshop to be held the first weekend in June, a night devoted totally to One World Crusade, and a grand finale, in which several spiritual groups appeared together on the same program. From the nightly meetings, we taught over 50 first chapters, around twenty-five second chapters, and twelve conclusions. The only person so far who joined is a 19-year-old apprentice mechanic named Thomas Wright, brought by Faith Boyce. Unfortunately (or fortunately, depending on which way you look) the Denver center will not receive the benefit of Tom's efforts, for Father's call to Tom was one of travel; shortly after the tour left, Tom was on his way to join them. Monsei for the Pioneers!

Our first major meeting, in which the One World Crusade was given the full spotlight, was attended by only a spattering of people. Their response was very good, however, as the tour members sang many family songs and Joseph Sheftick spoke about our movement and about Principle. Not all was rose thorns, though. The next night well over 400 people came to our meeting at Denver University. The various groups represented were Divine Light, Hare Krishna, Unification Church, a Hindu theology professor, and a most unusual Christian mystic who envisions himself as the reincarnation of Elijah. The evening was a happy success as each group performed and talked about their ideas. Maryellen McCabe, who organized the event, spoke on our behalf with clarity and power. Some people

expressed interest in coming over and hearing more fully about who and what we were.

On the business end of Denver activities, the cleaning business has been expanded to eight people. The new cleaners are: Sandy Nimick, Maryellen McCabe, and as her time allows, Linna Rapkins. Also, businesswise, Ken Lummas has been put in charge of Denver's candle-making department. We will be supplying all the candles for all the bus teams in the midwest. Mike Smith will coordinate our own selling activities. We're in the process of plowing through Denver's red tape district to get a soliciting license, but we already have licenses in several suburbs and we already have started working in these areas.

Denver will be sending our four pioneers to the training session. They will be: Alice Van Dyke, Susan Miller, Munch Baker, and Ken Fried.

Finally, saving the best to the last: the Denver Family proudly announces the formation of the base of four positions. ERIK RAPKINS (TO BE KNOWN AS) WAS BORN AT 2:52 P.M. WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1972. (Literally translated, his name means "Kingly Man of Valor".) At birth, he weighed 7 pounds, 11 ounces.

NEW YORK

Susan Jacobson

As Level III training progresses, our emphasis continues to be on fund raising and spiritual outreach. Our chief fund-raisers, the daytime candle sellers, have quickly matured into an effective, unified, and dynamic group of people. The women wear pink, yellow, or blue pinafores, each hand made according to a different pattern, while the men wear yellow or blue shirts and complementary ties. Candle boxes are carried in bright red shoulder bags, complete with covering flaps and pockets for literature. On April 1, 8, 19, and 20 they were one of several groups invited to participate in an open forum at a suburban high school in Rye, New York. They sang and held discussions on "World Order or World Disaster?", "Where is the Ideal Family?", and "The Universe and Man -- Where Do You Stand?"

In another less successful outreach attempt, Philip, Vivien, and John Sonneborn were guests on a radio "talk show". They discussed the Unification Church, Divine Principle, and Sun Myung Moon with a panel consisting of a black Baptist minister, a rabbi, and a Catholic priest. Listeners were invited to make their questions and comments known by telephoning the station. John opened the evening with an introduction in which he presented Sun Myung Moon as a theologian of great importance to Christianity today -- one who takes the whole Bible seriously and finds meaning in every part, unlike most contemporary theologians, who are unable to accept the numerology, angels, demons, and other apparently superstitious elements in the Bible. Unfortunately, the first call that came was from a woman who had been to one of the lectures at Lincoln Center, where she had heard our Leader say that the Jews' loss of their homeland

and their later history of suffering were the result of their having crucified Jesus. She felt it her duty to "expose" this aspect of the Unification Church. Her response set the pattern for the calls which followed. The rabbi on the panel reacted strongly, and from then on the program was almost entirely given over to the issue of antisemitism and Jewish-Christian relations.

Study during the first three weeks of Level III consisted of reading Pathways to the Bible (a summary) and the Divine Principle nearly every night. The high points during this phase of training were two lectures introducing the Old and New Testaments, given by John Sonneborn, a member of the Family and a second year student at Union Theological Seminary. Since then we have entered into a more active stage, with discussions every Monday night based on the Principle questions Philip developed for the first Level III in Washington. A private concert of chamber music in which both Family members and guests participated served the dual purpose of spiritual enrichment and outreach. The music of Bach and Handel, combined with the experience of having given something of themselves, helped to prepare the minds and hearts of the guest musicians for hearing Chapter One of the Divine Principle, presented by Barbara Mikesell.

Our witnessing program is fast becoming more organized and aggressive. All members carry small notebooks with them for recording the name, address and telephone number of each positive person they contact. This information is later transferred to printed data sheets and handed over to our Public Relations Committee, which is responsible for making telephone calls and mailing out literature. The center has been divided into two teams -- Joshua and Caleb -- each with a captain and assistant captain. (See Toronto report.) Our present schedule, which will run from April 24 to May 24, features witnessing three nights a week, with workshops and street preaching on alternate Saturdays. At the end of this period, the team that has made the least number of contacts will give a part for the winning team.

MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND

"What's in your heart?
What's on your mind?"

Washington

Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, was hit with a wave more powerful than any tidal wave the ocean could produce. The wave consisted of 34 family members and guests, including Miss Kim, Farley Jones, and the National Staff. With a wave like this, there was sure to be an undertow of great inspiration and joy. Coordinator David Flores had provided for a weekend incorporating a balanced program of inward and outward activity.

After travelling from 4:15 A.M. to almost 8:00, we arrived, and the first order of business was stash-the-gear and every-man-for-himself (restored version). The men hit the beaches with a sandy version of touch football. Despite the 50 degree water and 30 mph wind, everyone managed to join in the briney baptism, including a few reluctant sisters who were persuaded by Gerry Willis and Phil Gattis. The rest of the morning was spent as people wished -- which most often meant the beach, especially for involvement-oriented Kevin Winter, who volunteered to be buried in the sand. Softball was

the last activity before the first seminar, covering the topics of listening and communication. Members paired up to listen to each other speak on various topics and to rephrase, being careful not to lose the original meaning. We concluded that listening is a vital skill, and that all too often we interpret people's statements to mean what we want them to mean rather than what they actually mean. We finished the day with an inspiring film, "Whistle Down the Wind". It depicts children of a British farm village who find and care for a man they believe is Jesus, but in reality is a wounded criminal. The criminal's heart is melted as hundreds of children shower him with love and faith. The film points out that modern churches are almost completely unprepared for the Second Advent.

On Sunday was our second seminar, "Success in Prayer." Many questions were answered, and every ear and heart opened wide to hear Miss Kim's wise words on applying prayer to our activities and reaching out to God. That afternoon we were all busy writing letters to pioneers. In this way, hopefully, we could share our new-found vitality with them. I can see it now -- 80 pioneers opening their letters and reading, "Having a wonderful time -- wish you were here." After free time we had our third seminar on true manhood and true womanhood, to discuss roles that are currently thought of as masculine and feminine. It was a good time for frank exchange. We concluded that we become truly masculine or feminine when we meet the needs of our counterpart through loving service. Supper was followed by "Life in the World Unclean," a dramatization of real-life happenings in the day-to-day work of the Kim Home Cleaning staff. It's amazing how entertaining life can be when you just throw in a few inquisitive children, a traffic jam or two, and maybe a giant man-eating cockroach! Certainly one of the most inspiring events of the weekend was Miss Kim's testimony. It is one of the world's greatest love stories. To hear Miss Kim speak about meeting God secretly, like a boyfriend, and how He led her step by step to the Principle was so beautiful. And to hear her describe the inexorable law of cause and effect, showing how it worked in our early movement, was enough to fill Einstein with awe.

The last day was spent on an inspiring discussion of goal-setting, and the rest of the day was free time -- spent at the beach, of course. We came home feeling a little tired (physically), a little sunburned (and proud of it!), and charged with a tremendous new spiritual vitality to fight on to victory!









The morning stars
sang together
and all the
sons of God
shouted for joy!

(Book of Job)

I'd like to announce my arrival
which took place on May 24, 1972
at 2:52 p.m. in Denver, Colorado.
My size - 7 lbs. 11 oz., 21 1/2 inches.

Daddy & Mommy were there so I got
to meet them both right away.

Already I reflect their image alot.

I have a big appetite, strong lungs,
and a temper. The doctors & nurses
all remarked on how strong I was.

I have some light brown hair around
the edges but not much on top (like

Daddy). Here's my picture when I was

exactly one
week old.

Oh yes, my
name is
Erik

but call me
Trenor, ok?

It means

"Man of Valor,"

so I guess I have
alot to live up to.



Son of Carl & Linna Rappins

TORONTO, CANADA

Karen Dyck

With the dawning of the month of May in Toronto, there also arrived the deep feeling that the Canadian Family is due for expansion into more active realms of spiritual work. Lack of money and members has always kept us from taking an open aggressive stand with the public... so we put this aside and concentrated on reaching people by means of an all-out full scale witnessing campaign. We divided the members into two witness teams, the Sun and Moon teams, and witnessed each evening Monday-Thursday from 6-9 P.M. Street preaching was scheduled each evening at busy sections of Toronto. On Thursday evenings we organized a demonstration for God on the strongest Satanic stronghold, Yonge street. We marched up and down the street, singing and street preaching, and later witnessed in pairs. Rochdale College, one of the drug centers of Toronto, a dwelling place for "acid-heads" and all sorts of Satanic diversions, was marched upon by the Unification Church. We shouted "Monsei" and sang "God is not Dead", hoping to see the walls come tumbling down. They didn't... many people opened their windows and listened as Vince Walsh spoke, but later a few dish-pans of water came sailing down the sides of the building. No casualties were reported and we are happy to say that a number of people have stopped us and stated that they saw us outside "Roachdale" and admired our attempts to preach about God in such an area.

Friday evenings are Open House night on Scollard Street. Glen Morehouse has organized speakers, films, and invited people from different groups around the city to participate in an evening of fellowship and discussion. The house is usually full of people -- this program has tremendous potential. We hope to expand upon this and make it a permanent Friday evening program. Saturdays are when we have a one-day Divine Principle workshop. The average number of people attending is six -- most of whom stay for the entire day. We realize how important it is to have a well prepared follow-up program for people hearing the conclusion. Alan Wilding organized an advanced study session on Monday and Wednesday evenings, when a more in-depth presentation of the Principle is given. Results this month are a new member -- Henry Pakonen, formerly of the Process Church. Also many "near" members participate in centre activities, including witnessing and demonstrating... We had a fellowship night with members of the Bahai Faith at their centre. A number of people from this group are close friends with Unification Church people; we feel it is important to work together and share beliefs with different groups -- many valuable contacts were made.

Bob Duffy, Canadian Pioneer, is in London, Ontario. He has found a large apartment and has started teaching. We held a workshop in London this month. Seven people attended the program held in the Dundas Street United Church. We had a poster campaign for the workshops both in London and Toronto. It is great to find so many people aware of the Church and our activities. The posters have attracted a number of interesting people to the workshops and lectures.

With Katherine in Korea this month, Alan Wilding has led the Canadian movement. We have been very active; a great amount of enthusiasm is manifested when we see how the fruits of all this work appear in the form of more positive people for Father's family. This feeling of joy is precious...

DETROIT

Lisa Hill

The month of May has been a joyous one in the Detroit Center -- even the attacks have comforted us, in that we hope they indicate the acceptability of our work to God. Certainly, they inspire us to fight even harder.

Judie Kay heard the first chapter Sunday, May 7. The next Sunday she was ready to move in, just in time to help move into the new Center and settle down. We have just about gotten our new Center livable and in good condition, but have yet to restore a whole basement full of lecture rooms! We will need them soon, too, judging from the intensity with which we've been teaching. Also, the bus is due sometime this month.

When Diane Fernsler came to Detroit, she met a brother from the One World Crusade, Richard Copeland. Originally from Detroit, Richard heard the Principle in Oakland, California, and was coming home to secure his position with the local draft board. Imagine his surprise when he came to spend Sunday with us to see his old friend Holly Loveland give her first sermon. Holly has been studying with us for quite a while, and will be moving in within a few weeks. It was she who introduced Judie to the Family.

One afternoon before we moved, Holly and I went to the nearby junior college, she to speak with some of her teachers and I to witness. A rather unconventional political science professor who I spoke with about the movement asked if I would like to describe it to his class that afternoon. The discussion of the violent and turbulent world situation was a perfect introduction, and the class listened attentively as I spoke of the world of peace and universal brotherhood that could exist. I was lucky enough to teach an introduction and first chapter to three of his classes, and I hope that Father can use the work as a condition for further work in the many campuses in the vicinity. Mary Puget is now trying to establish a position for us in the local campus as a Free University course.

Detroit is a city made colorful by many cultural groups, but it is also torn by ethnic separatism and racial antagonism; the need for unification is overwhelming at times. Yet, Jim says that the midwest is called the "Heartland of America," and when unification occurs here, it will truly signify that there has been a turning point for national and world unification. We find that we are teaching factory workers as well as students, spiritually-oriented and politically-oriented people, practical and visionary people. I pray that we can lend strength and support to the difficult and sacrificial work of our brothers and sisters everywhere by bringing many hearts to our dearest Parents.

FLF Center Reports:

Elena Barros

Memorial Day weekend was spent by the FLF Center selling candles in order to raise the money for our first tabloid edition of The Rising Tide. Therefore, the following Friday we went to the beach near Ocean City, Maryland. It was a very relaxing day spent swimming, sunning, and playing football on the beach. After enjoying a picnic dinner on the beach, we headed back to Washington, eager to see the results that awaited us there after much hard work on the part of the entire FLF Center. The NEW issue of The Rising Tide was a full-fledged newspaper!

Much excitement built up as we drove to pick up the Tide, which was in a parked car at the Upshur Center. Six eager people waited patiently as Neil opened the car and then distributed a copy to all of us. We realized the impact we would be able to make on the city of Washington and throughout the United States by directly selling the Tide on the streets. So the next day the FLF Center and the Upshur Center combined forces and went to tackle Washington, D.C. Approximately 25 people sold the Tide for three hours that afternoon. We met afterwards to discuss our experience and figured out that 500 Rising Tides had been sold in two and a half hours. Sara Sack, the newest addition to the FLF Center, had an interesting story to relate. She approached one man on the street and asked him if he would like to "buy a Rising Tide, America's fastest growing freedom paper." The man looked at Sara and said, "Flake off, baby." Sara was a little surprised at his response, but she was persistent and said, "But you don't even know what this is. This is The Rising Tide, a publication of the Freedom Leadership Foundation." The man replied, "The Rising Tide? The Freedom Leadership Foundation? That's Neil Salonen!" It turned out that he is a friend of Neil's, is on our mailing list, and gets the Tide regularly. He was very humble and apologetic after he realized we were not leftists, and he bought a Tide even though he will receive one in the mail.

Hal MacKenzie, long-time member of the FLF Center, is now living and working with our Family in Seoul, Korea. He wrote to tell us of the visit with our Leader of David Martin, aide to the late Senator Dodd and one of the earliest advisors of FLF, and General Lewis Walt, formerly Assistant Commandant of the Marine Corps. David and General Walt are on a world tour; Neil arranged for them to meet the IFVC in Korea. President Kim, In Chul Kim, Mr. Rhee, Mrs. Choi, Col. Pak, Hal MacKenzie, and Lynn Doerfler met David and General Walt at the airport; the Little Angels presented them bouquets. The next night a dinner was arranged in the General's honor at the Seoul Tokyu Hotel, hosted by our Leader and Mother. Hal writes: "Our Leader and General Walt hit it off very well. They both agreed on many points of the international situation, and General Walt, being very concerned with the morality in America, was very interested in our IFVC. He said he would be interested in taking the IFVC course. Our Leader was very tickled with General Walt, too. He told him that the General would serve mankind in a greater capacity now than he ever had before. General Walt was also very moved by the entertainment after dinner presented by the Little Angels." After dinner, Hal and Lynn talked with David and General Walt for 45 minutes about activities in the U.S. He definitely wants to have more contact with us and he made such remarks as: "Is Mr. Moon really as fabulous as he appears? This is the most inspirational night I've ever had."

We are busily working on the copy for the next issue of the Tide, as well as planning a World Freedom Institute Seminar at George Washington University and witnessing and teaching and reading with people interested in the Divine Principle. Armed with the Principle and the Unification Ideology, we are marching onward.

ST. LOUIS

Dear Family:

Love and joy to all of our brothers and sisters. The past month has been busy, exciting and joyful! St. Louis was fortunate in achieving another step towards unity with the visit of Diane Fernsler, who brought us closer to our brothers and sisters by sharing her experiences with the brave and beautiful pioneers.

On May 23 at 10:30 P.M., a heavenly group of brothers and sisters known as Mobile Unit #2 arrived in St. Louis, much to the benefit of all concerned. The tremendous give-and-take of warmth, humor, and joy that Mr. Kim gave was an indescribable experience for all of us. They left us with 160 contact cards achieved in only three days, and also two television news coverages, a half-hour interview on radio, two invitations to speak to Christian organizations, and tapes of all the lectures given. "Uncle Jon (Schuhart) heavenly artist", as Mr. Kim calls him, created a perfect tangible physical gift; a heavenly poster displaying our Church Emblem and Motto.

Most of all, we were left with our hearts packed with joy and enthusiasm to achieve for Father. WE ARE SET AFIRE! MONSEI!!!

WORLD DAY June 11, 1972

Lokesh Mazumdar

When I was little and growing up in a big city, Bombay, there grew in me a strong desire to go beyond myself and reach out to the creation -- the sea, land, and expansive skies. We saw colorful pictures of fish by Captain Jacques Cousteau -- fish in their transparent world: sea anemones, cucumbers, eels, and squid. I have vivid memories of plankton and phosphorescent fish and can remember when, on my way to America, thousands of flying fish followed our boat for miles and miles, wanting to play with us. I wanted to live in the water. I was attracted to their beauty, color, and simple friendliness.

About this time my attachment toward animals grew with a renewed vigor. We had always had dogs around the house. I fed them, trained them, took them for walks, and gave them exercise and security. They, in turn, became our secondary companions and playmates. They were happy when we were happy and downcast when we were downcast. Animal stories in which the main animal gave his life for the hero were the most touching. I wanted to live with animals -- sort of like Tarzan.

At the same time I would spend long hours on the terrace of our house -- in an easy chair, gazing at the vast, black expanse of the sky and the stars. Some nights the outer arm of the Milky Way would arch across the whole sky -- cloudy, misty, and mysterious. I would think and think and try to figure out the meaning of infinity and such other irrelevant things. The size of the stars were inconceivable to me; their distances impossible to grasp. I would be awed and would often pray to have the chance to zip out to a distant galaxy some day to see and unravel its mysteries. The cool night air and the shining planets and glimmering stars pulled and pulled at me.

I now see that my desire to plunge into the ocean depths, to develop strong attachments to animals and birds, to travel to the galaxies themselves, was latent in every human being. Every one of us was created in God's image, and deep within the heart of every fallen man is the hunger and thirst to receive blessing from his Creator, our Father. Often we are not aware of this, yet all want to "be fruitful, multiply, and subdue the earth...." These are material blessings. They have to do with our life on earth. Without fulfilling these we can neither feel joy ourselves nor bring joy to God.

Sometimes I think of all those delightful seafoods and meats and grains and vegetables which nourish us, and the milk from cows and water buffaloes -- even goats and camels. Every tree in its season bears fruit without fail. Some even grow within arm's reach. All ache to serve their master, and thus gain value. Purpose fulfilled has value in the eyes of God. When we look at the enchanting colors of an exquisite flower and exclaim in joy, it has served its purpose. To smell the fragrance of the jasmine flower is to bring happiness to Father. When we relish the taste of a chicken or corn bread or become tongue-tied at witnessing the beauty of a bird of paradise, we have brought joy to Father and helped a part of creation to grow in value.

In every being we see the design of our Father: in the arch of the horse's back, the hump of the camel, the docility of the cow, the flesh of fish, fruit, and fowl. Why do mynas sing so sweetly or the desert teem with life? Why do monkeys clown and frolic so much? Why are ants so interesting to watch? In every form and in every color we see the loving touch of our Father. We are soothed when we swim in clear, cold water on a hot day. We are refreshed when we walk on soft grass or lie under the shade of a leafy tree. The other day as we walked in a park in Omaha, Marie said, "Look at all those trees, just standing there being beautiful." How true this is! Sometimes Father is too subtle for us.

I have mentioned all of this and maybe even dreamed a little because I wanted to convey to you the promise I feel God has given each one of us. He has indeed promised us the entire universe. It is the greatest gift given to anyone at any time. Is there any greater than this?

Our ancestors, unfortunately, did not receive this gift as Father desired. He lost His children and they lost their Father and their creation. Ever since then, the innocent creation has served us, but only reluctantly. How frustrating that can be. You know this if you have been close to nature. Many thousands of years passed between the time of the fall and the establishment of World Day. It is only proper to treasure this day and everything it represents so that we feel Father's great relief and exultation. Once everything was lost, or so it seemed. Now we have unlimited hope that we can dominate creation with love and all things will return beauty and service.

In a World Day address in 1966, Miss Kim said, "In creating man and woman, God was to bless them in three stages. The first stage is to bless them in marriage; the second stage is to bless them with children; and the third stage is to bless them as the lord of all creation. In order to fulfill these conditions our Leader instituted Parents' Day, then Children's Day. After these he instituted World Day. In order to have dominion over sea, land and air, he had our members build a fishing boat to catch fish, bought a few baby cows to raise, and caught some birds with an air gun." (Ed. note: The Biblical passage is: "...and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the birds of the air and over every living thing that moves upon the earth.")

In this we see the value of our True Parents. It is our Master who has made the conditions to restore the creation to God. It is he and Mother who have brought joy and happiness to God because he made it possible for creation to fulfill its purpose. It is they who have subdued creation. All of us must therefore follow them and do the same. If it were simply a case of "...believe and you'll be saved," then I suspect few of us would be gathered. It is up to us to follow and help and assist materially. Until we accomplish this individually, we cannot be grafted to God's family without a nagging conscience. We do not want to be "thieves of salvation". We want to enter the Kingdom of Heaven with full qualifications.

When the Parents initiated World Day, the entire cosmos rejoiced. All the fish of the sea, the animals, plants, insects, and birds rejoiced. All the light of all the stars shone more brightly because Father was happy. Today, as we prayerfully have give and take with all things of the creation around us and remember with gratitude the great sacrifice the Parents have made to make all this possible, let us remember Miss Kim's words of six years' age: "America's mission is to provide the material means for God and our Leader to hasten the work of God. We are to ask for God's blessing on material things after we have done 120%. Until we do 120% we have no right to ask for material blessing. God's dispensation of physical restoration cannot be fulfilled without material means. World Day or Day of All Things is the third festival which our Leader has instituted and he has made conditions to restore all material things to God on this day."

THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF BEING HUMAN

Ken Weber

In the course of daily conversations we often hear statements such as these: "She spoke so beautifully. She really put her heart into all that she said. She's so wonderful, so human."

"Well, we didn't accomplish our goal this time. There were so many obstacles and difficulties to overcome; and after all, we're only human."

"He's such a marvelous person, so thoughtful and wise. He's such a wonderful human being."

These three statements all talk about being human. But what does it mean to be human or to be a human being? In the American College Dictionary it says: "syn 1. Human or humane may refer to that which is or should be characteristic of human beings. In thus describing characteristics, human may refer to good and bad traits of mankind alike -- human kindness and human weakness -- with perhaps more emphasis upon the latter. Human is seen in contrast to divine: 'to err is human, to forgive divine;' 'he was only human.'"

So, we see that to be human is to be made up of both good and bad qualities. But is that how it is supposed to be? The term human is supposed to be a symbol of love, truth, strength, and creativity. Instead, it is often a symbol of hatred, lies, weakness, and destruction. It was supposed to be an honor to be human. But to be human is often looked on with scorn and disgust. Many people consider it a disgrace to be human. The thing is, we have never grown to maturity. We are still children. We are not truly human.

In today's world people are famous for their "don't give a darn" attitude. We are all wrapped up in our own little world of problems and weaknesses. (Who cares about anyone else? I have my own problems to take care of.) Yet, we all have the desire to be great and to do great things. We all desire peace and brotherhood. But, no one wants to reach out and take that first step. (Well, I think I'll let the other guy try it first.) Throughout history, we have been weak, immature children.

Today God is calling us to grow and become mature adults. To do this we have to confront our weaknesses and strengthen our good points. God wants us to be confident and aggressive. He wants each individual to take, not just the first step, but a gigantic leap. To do this we all have to take on responsibility, working first in small things and then working toward larger things. For instance, when there is a job to be done, do you take responsibility and do your part in it, or do you sit on the sidelines and wait for someone else to do it. Do you wait to be asked to do something, or do you go ahead and do it anyway, even if no one else is around and even if the job is not your assigned responsibility? Are you the type of person who sees a job to do and takes full responsibility to do it? You will probably find it much easier to grow and mature if you do. Because you mature as fast as you take on responsibility.

As members of the Unification Church we must set the example for the rest of the world. We have to act as a parent to our nation, and raise it up to the level of responsible adulthood, where it should be. To raise the nation we must love it as a father, and serve it and set the example of how it should serve the world. If we do this we will become truly human. For that's what being human really is: to be truly loving and also sacrificial. To love this nation as a parent, it is necessary to sacrifice for it. Even sacrificing our lives if necessary. For to give your life for someone is to show him your greatest love.

Our mission is big and we have to grow into it. This is going to take a lot of fast and hard growing. To help us grow, God sometimes asks us to do what we cannot yet do. He asks us to reach for an impossible goal. Thus we have to stretch ourselves beyond the limits that we have placed on ourselves. We have to stretch ourselves to the fullest extent. But like a child we cannot run and jump without learning to walk first. We will stumble and fall many times. But like that child we should pick ourselves up again and again, stretching ourselves toward that goal again. Then that impossible goal will come into our reach, or rather we grow tall enough to reach it.

Let's say that you were asked to go out every day for a week and preach downtown. Let's say that you were asked to bring in ten new members from this. Well... let's be a little more reasonable and say two new members, and have the signed membership forms by next Sunday night. Could you do it? Could you alone preach during the day and get people interested in coming to the center in the evening? Could you teach them the Principle and show them how important it can be in their lives? Some of you, if you really put your minds to it, might be able to do it. The rest, myself included, would have to really work hard at public speaking and teaching, and probably would have a few failures before we could make that leap successfully.

Now, once we are inspired to make the big leap, a little voice inside us begins saying, "Wait a minute.... Are you sure you want to do this now? You've never done anything like this before, you know. It's a big leap and a long fall if you fail. Maybe you'd better not try this now. You're not a very good teacher anyway." This voice has many names. Among them are doubt, faithlessness, fear, and lack of confidence. These are all aliases for Satan. Satan enters in and tries to create hardships for us and tries to do everything he can to stop us. We are at war with Satan and should use the weapons of truth, love, and unity that we have at our disposal.

At this period we can expect some of Satan's strongest attacks. How are we going to meet them? We might be somewhat fearful of how Satan will attack us, and we might let our fear pull us down spiritually. But we should be strong, and confident, and unified, and high in spirits. One big problem that many of us have is that we worry about how Satan will attack next or how we will be paying indemnity tomorrow. If you happen to be a worrier, like me, just think of the worst problems that you could be presented with. Now, look a little deeper into these problems and start figuring out how you can overcome them. Usually you will find that there are many ways that these problems can be overcome, and that usually worry is unnecessary. Also, Satan loves to make people unhappy. He loves to make people feel really terrible. But usually, no matter how bad a situation is, there is usually something

interesting and enjoyable in it. Look for these things. They may be hidden but they are there. Enjoy life. It will drive Satan crazy.

Yes, there are many obstacles ahead and many problems to overcome. Satan will always be there saying, "Who do you think you are? Why, you're just a nobody. What power do you have?" But take pride in what you are, instead of only seeing your weaknesses. It's Satan's favorite tactic to say, "Why, you're just a nobody." So be a nobody who has the potential to really become a somebody. Think of what you are able to do and then do it. Then CHHAAAARRRGGE! for Pete's sake. We were meant to be the sons and daughters of God. Have faith in God and what He has given you. Have faith in your abilities. We were meant to be lords over all creation. We were meant to be co-creators with God!

Now, it's easy to be a pessimist and see why something is impossible to do. It's hard to be an optimist. It's hard to put yourself right in the middle of a situation and figure out how the problems can be overcome. Yet that's exactly what we must do, and by doing so we will grow.

One day on the way home from work, Pam Lee told me a few ways that I could grow. As much as I wanted to, I couldn't deny the truth in what she said. We often see ways that other people can improve; but we don't often see that we can improve in the same way. We think that improvement is always for the other guy, not for us. But, sometimes listen to what you say about someone else. God could be trying to speak through you to tell you something about yourself.

So, what does it mean to be human? The Divine Principle says: "If man had not fallen but had become one with God by establishing the four positions with Him, man would have been like a mirror to reflect God's perfect image and likeness. But by turning away from God, man shattered this mirror and could no longer reflect God's perfect image nor perceive His love. Looking at fallen man, God sees His wounded and broken creation, still bearing the divine spark, the seed of perfection, but unable to respond to Him fully." We have to charge up this divine spark within ourselves. We have the ability to become perfect. But we have to grow into it.

What does it mean to be human? Being truly human is being mature, responsible, and adult. It is being a co-creator with God. Being human is being confident in your abilities and outgoing in your nature. It is being sacrificial with a parent's heart. To be human is to be loving, truthful, strong, and creative.

When you have the urge to blame your weaknesses on "just being human," look at it this way: being human is a responsibility, not an excuse!