

God's Hope for America Bus Tour - Day 36 – Fargo, Go Far!

Michael Balcomb
July 28, 2014



On July 27, we went to two states: Minnesota and North Dakota! First, St. Paul, Minnesota gave us the opportunity to visit the Korean War Memorial, honoring the 750,000 veterans from Minnesota who passed away during the Korean War. 765 men who served died and there have their names now inscribed in the stone surrounding us. Ed Valle, a veteran, met the group there to talk about the history of the war, and presented us with a photo book, which he signed with thanks for Reverend and Mrs. Moon. “Korea is tremendously grateful to America,” he said.



Then we went to the nearby Holy Ground in St. Paul. Ben Pehling, the youth pastor in St. Paul, prayed, “We wish to lift You up and bring peace and prosperity. Without You, we are powerless to lead this nation back to faith. Guide us with your love and lead us when we go astray. Bless the God’s Hope for America pilgrimage as we make the nation of America Your nation.”

After a warm welcome from Jim Bard, his daughter, Yuki Bard, read Father Moon's words. "Imagine God speaking through Father Moon as he is saying these words," she began. After readings and prayers, we closed our circle to sing Light of Grace. The fresh wind blew the leaves of the gentle trees surrounding us. Dr. Michael Balcomb closed, saying, "We will accomplish nothing unless it is in partnership with God. This is why I come to the Holy Ground: to seek the faith of God and God's Mercy and Grace."

Off to Fargo. When True Father came here in 1965, it was -16 degrees. The camera man in the video footage of that day can be heard saying, "It is cold!" Although the air was cool and crisp, the warmth of our song filled the crowd, and we had nothing to complain about at the Holy Ground atop a hill spotted with pine trees. Theo Kirkley read a prayer by Bishop Ron Stovall, Evangelical of California and minister who has gone to Korea with 174 ministers to support Father and Mother Moon.

The inspired group then joined in uplifting song. Cindy Pfeiffer from Fargo shared her testimony of a time she stood nearby as Father Moon prayed in the New York countryside. "He was kind, alone and looked like he wanted to pray. He seemed like he did not mind that I was there and walked to a small rock beside which he knelt down and prayed. His tears fell and fell and rolled off the small rock. God, give him what he asks! I thought. Intuitively you can sense when someone is public or centered on themselves. His prayer was not loud, and Father Moon's respect for God was from a son's position—like comforting his Father. Let this Holy Ground be our starting point to move God's Heart as well! Let's offer soft, comforting prayer to God."

Those gathered here today have a commission from God. Imagine how many people are here now, compared to 1965. Now, imagine the future. We can do anything if we act on our hopes and dreams.