

An amazing expression of love and attendance to family

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1960, Seoul, Korea

This realization came after Stan, my children's father, suffered from a ruptured aneurysm on January 17 of this year, 2016. Since I am a poet, I am using the Japanese form called a haibun (prose poetry of life events, or current events which ends with a haiku).

When suddenly everything in your life stops, and takes an unexpected turn into trying time, even to the point you could lose your life, and this happened to Stan, the man I was blessed with, the father of my six children. In the last decade, our life as a couple has been rocked severely, yet we chose to stay together for the sake of the children. And I can vouch how trying times change things and change you.

Things can take a completely different outlook as it did, when Stan was in ICU receiving treatment for this deadly condition.

It is most often then that we discover what we are capable of. As a family, we see every member coming around in such a beautiful way, adding their own uniqueness and strength to surmount these trying times. Even my blessed and married daughter Johanna and her husband, Robert, took time off work to come flying home from Austin, Texas. Each day, they came to see their dad while he was in ICU. I was with him day and night. Pastor George Kazakos stayed with me at the hospital during the night. I stayed with Stan day and night, Rev. Yang and his wife came the next day after the aneurysm happened and we all prayed together that morning.

Such amazing expression of love and attendance to family, I found, does not happen without the power of the prayers from our loved ones and friends. That incredible sphere of warmth that emanates out of heaven upon the recipients of those prayers and beyond.

Trying times, a blessing in disguise for by the presence of True Parents, God is fully manifested, and His True love is experienced, reaching out upon the invisible hands of prayers of love from the Heart.

While you soundly sleep
I heard the first chirp of the blue bird
its cheery song to greet the new morning
Lifting my heart to sing you a song in return.
May it meander
from the dream in your sleep
into your heart, your whole self immersed,
healed while you sleep.
(haiku)
tree in a bow --
a cloud agglomeration
about to loosen

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