

Father came to me with a picture in his hands - I knew it was the one

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Photo date and location unknown

My blessing was 34 years in Korea. I had first been matched in my country with a picture, but it didn't work out. I went to America to go to the seminary. I came to New York in 1982, but at that time, Father didn't match me with anyone. Pres. Kim asked Father why didn't you match her, and Father responded, because the right person was not there.

I went to Korea in October. Pres. Kim brought a picture of a brother from Iran. I looked at the picture, and as I looked at the picture, another face came out of the picture. But the picture looked like my husband. But the face that came out, was very strong. His spirit was so strong like a revolutionary, a brave person, but he looked white, like Russian. But I was a bit afraid of such a strong person because I am not a fighter, so as a result of this experience, I said, no. He was a bit disappointed, took the pic and he left.

After that Father suggests someone German, and I remember some years ago, my mother said to me, anyone ok, but not German, because her parents died in the Holocaust. I couldn't promise on that one. And then someone Brazilian, but it didn't work out. After that, I was ready to be matched with anyone, even disabled. I felt I am not going to leave here without being blessed. The spirit world was pushing me to get blessed. I cannot go back to America without getting blessed. But it was all spiritual, not secular, not my own thinking.

Finally, a sister came to me, and said, there is someone here from Iran. He is Jewish, he speaks Hebrew. He has a Israeli passport, he is your age and I didn't know it was the person from the picture. I said, ok. Then I saw another woman show a picture to True Father, and I thought, this is the one I had just accepted. They want to steal it from me. I waited for a while.

Finally Father came to me with a picture in his hands, and I knew it was the picture of the one, where I had seen that face come out. Father asked me if I wanted this one. And I said yes! And this person is the one sitting here beside me. When I said yes to Father, I knew this was 100 % right. I could say I felt love for him right then. I was so moved I had tears in my eyes, and one tear even fell on the picture.