My Special God's Day 1977

Didier Vasse January 1, 2019



In July and August 76, I was in the European IOWC in Germany in the city of Augsburg. I was happy to be in the city where Luther has written with Melanchthon the Augsburg confession, text establishing the foundation of the Lutheran reform.

I witness every day in the streets but I began to have spiritual problems, so the leader of the team decided to send me back in France. The leader in Paris, Michel, sent me in the training center of Vaucresson, for I got some rest, but my problems became more intense. I didn't know if it was connected with the anniversary of the Saint Barthelemy where French Catholic League killed so many Protestants by throwing them through the window in August 1572 (404 years before).





I was pushed to jump by the window, brothers and sisters were worried about my situation; so when I want to jump by the window I had a big vision of True Parents in the sky pushing me inward. Thank you True Parents to protect me in this bad situation! Then the leader was worried about my life and he sent me in psychiatric hospital. Colette, our doctor sister, visited me in hospital and went in Normandy to speak to my family about the situation. So I came back in my parents' home in Normandy and they took care well of me.

The first January 1977, on God's day at 5 o'clock, I told the Promise [My Pledge] in my parent's home and after I walked 40 kms in the snow from my parent's home to Chateau de Mauny, our national training center; I arrived in the beginning of afternoon, brothers and sisters gave me food an warmed me near the fireplace; I met the national leader, Henri [Blanchard], and when he saw my strong determination, he told me I may come back in our center in Paris but because spiritual problems I must find a room out and a work and may visit the movement in evening after my work, so I went back to Paris to witness again, I found easily a work in a bank and a room in Neuilly and I was soon involved in the Home Church Providence to visit and help people in one area of Paris.