

1977-78: My life as an external member

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I follow the directive of the national leader when I arrived in Paris in January 77; I found a work in a bank in the core of Paris and afterwards in the City Hall of Paris as technician and I found a room in Neuilly/seine. So in evening I visit the center in Villa Aublet where I helped the sisters in the kitchen and, to resource myself.

Some weeks later, a German sister, Elke, came to live in the same building in Neuilly, so we may pray together the morning before going to work, or we went together to the Sunday service. I had a nice spiritual world with me because one day, when we repaired something in the street, a priest came across the street and shake hand with nice words, my work companion looked at me with big eyes and told me you know who came - it was the Cardinal of Paris, Mgr. Marty.

On these days, began the Home Church Providence, we were visiting people in one area to speak to the people, to help them and if they were ready, we speak about our movement more or less deeply. People liked it, but many because of the loneliness of the big cities. One brother, an artist making watercolor, Georges, came to share my room in Neuilly, so we were three to pray together regularly.

One moment I was in production line work with many Arabs, so during the break time we went in the dressing room and we pray together, our ways were similar because of the kyongbai, so we became close and they invited me in their family home when they celebrated their Islamic holidays, I try to share with them about my faith but Islamic people were not too much opened but we built friendship.

The foreman of Renault Company was very responsible when they see my degrees of studies he wanted to give me opportunities to do training course to climb in the social status. But at this time I began to have big spiritual problems and they send me again in psychiatric hospital a little bit longer this time. But quickly the psychologist saw I was very logical (I was not crazy but it was only because of the spiritual world). So after three or four months, they put me in daycare hospital for I had activities. It was at this time (1979) that an incredible thing happened to my brother; he had a car accident with the wife of a special Christian minister.

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