

The day I took Hyo Jin Moon fishing

December 31, 2015



Sun Myung Moon carrying Hyo Jin circa 1966, in Korea

I remember the day I took Hyo Jin fishing with his dad as if it was yesterday.

As I was heading out to the fishing grounds, Hyo Jin jumped up and asked me like a pure boy. "Can I drive the boat? Can I? Can I?"

I looked at him and said sure, so he quickly got the wheel from me. He was happy beaming, smiling as the boat raced to the fishing grounds. I stood next to him and told him to be careful because the Alaskan Ocean is very dangerous and she can kill you anytime she wants.

He loved what I said and laughed saying over and over out loud she can kill me. This Ocean can kill me. For some reason he thought that was so funny as if he was challenging the sea herself.

As soon as we got to the fishing grounds, everyone got ready to fish standing up at attention to their leader Rev Moon. All his general's facing the water like tin soldiers, fishing poles in hand thrust out jiggling the bait hoping to catch a big one to impress Father.

I knew their hearts...

Everyone was there except Hyo Jin, that pure boy changed as if you flipped a switch.

He sat with his back against the water, fishing pole over his shoulder in a most bizarre way that I have never seen before.

He completely changed he went from this pure boy to this indifferent bored angry young man staring into space.

I took hundreds of people out fishing and never ever did I see anyone act like this in front of father never.

All the leaders looked at him with their side eyes never saying a word.

It got to the point that Father was getting angry at him and started yelling at him to get up in Korean.

Hyo Jin would act careless as Father started to yell more and more,

Hyo Jin would wave his hand towards his father not to bother him like you would do a buzzing mosquito.

This only made his father more angry but Hyo Jin never even looked at his father.

After a while Rev Moon stopped yelling at him and fished.

Hyo Jin went from pure boy, to angry defiant boy to I'm going to sleep now all within a few moments as if he was a poltergeist.

The moment he closed his eyes the sleep spirits came.

He immediately dozed off, sliding sideways as he snored with drool dripping from the side of his mouth.

It was one of the most comical sights I have ever seen on a boat, I wish I would of had my camera.

Picture a man sitting backwards towards the sea bored as hell, his fishing pole over his shoulder jigging it a few times then falling to sleep. I had to take the pole from his hand so it would not go overboard in case a fish decided to bite the hook.

His face eventually rested on the floor of the boat in a pile of his drool snoring like a baby.

A few more times Rev Moon yelled at him to no avail...

Around lunchtime Hyo Jin woke up and was hungry like everyone else.

As Hyo Jin was eating he asked me about myself. I told him my grandfather fought the Germans in WWI and was mustard gassed. I said my father fought the Japanese in WWII on a battleship that he witnessed the death of many men from the kamikazes. As for me I'm just a Moonie.

He looked at me and his face and voice changed as if her were a saint who read my soul. He said you're fighting Satan, you're a somebody, you're not a nobody, you're fighting Satan.

It touched my heart because I had been struggling with my self-worth, what I was just a fisherman with no worldly accomplishments, no degrees, no bank account, nothing.

Taking this rich and powerful man out fishing while I was so dirt poor.

It was said that the Messiah stands before you like a mirror and I did not like what I saw of myself

In that brief moment heaven spoke to me through Hyo Jin lifting me up again as if I was really a somebody,