

Prayer: Please Allow Us to Go Forth With Childlike Hearts

Sun Myung Moon
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Photo date and location unknown

Father of Mercy! Please let this place become a sanctuary where we become one with your mind. Please allow it to become a holy place where only you can take dominion and we can be close to your heart, be moved to tears by your situation, and be in harmony with your hope.

Please remove all the humanistic private things. Born as descendants of the fall, we have used masks as we saw fit and have had ideologies we insisted on. Please eliminate all these conditions which appear before you.

We earnestly hope and desire that you will allow us to have humble hearts like children, and that in our minds we will have hearts which endlessly long for and continually adore you like hungry babies long for their mother's milk, and that our hearts can harmonize like that and be absorbed and penetrate deep into your heart.

We know clearly that the appearance we give is miserable and pitiful like children who have lost their parents. Please let a moving, howling scream explode out of our minds towards our mother and father. In order to kick away this environment and to forget that our bodies have been wounded we earnestly hope and desire, Father, that you will allow us to appear as those able to testify ourselves that we are your sons

who have hearts which are able to be moved by our pathetic situation of struggling and longing for our parents.

We earnestly hope and desire, Father, that you will allow us to become your children who long for the kind of relationship where you see us looking like that, and you rush to embrace us calling us, "My son, my daughter," and you can hold our cheek next to yours and embrace us tightly while weeping.

We have come to this place not to find something of this world. We have come longing for a relationship preordained by heaven which will allow us to remain together forever with you who are so precious and exalted. We have not come here to put down the roots of some personal feelings and remain here; we have come here to pursue a relationship of eternal roots which cannot be pulled out even if one tries and a relationship where we cannot be separated from you even if we try.

Since we have come in order to move when you move, and to become what is decided when you decide, we earnestly hope and desire, Father, that you will please, please, become the roots, and that you will allow us to become the trunks, branches, and leaves, your children who will revive the world and represent your power, dynamic force, and pulse.

No matter what anyone says, we know that children who are being embraced by their father and mother are fortunate people. However savage the surrounding environment may be, no matter whether their daily lives are spent on dangerous, high peaks, we know that children who go to sleep in their parents embrace have hearts filled with peace. Living in this evil world, this chaotic world, this world where the waves of death are splashing up against us, we are people who cannot go to you even if we want, but we have come before you with ardor, longing for, yearning for, adoring you at least for the moment when, we can be embraced by you. Therefore we earnestly hope and desire that you will give us directions. We have humbly offered this prayer in the name of our True Parents. Amen.