

## The Campaign In Major Cities

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The Madison Square Garden campaign was held on September 18, 1974. For that occasion, Father invited several older members to come from Korea. The International One World Crusade (IOWC) focused for several weeks on inviting people for this event. Many people did come. Perhaps 40,000 people showed up. When the Garden had 20,000 people inside, the doors were closed and the others could not get in. Quite a few troublemakers had planned something for the event, but because the stadium was full by the time they arrived, they could not get in. Also, our karate teachers were invited to come and help with security. They also came a little late and as a result were unable to get in. We hired several people to help out with security as well as some armed guards.

When it was supposed to start, Father started speaking in Korean with Bo Hi Pak as a translator. The audience was rather noisy. They were booing because Father spoke in Korean. Amazingly enough, he said in English, "Okay, I'm going to sing a song for you," and he sang a Korean folk song. Somehow, it calmed down the audience, and afterwards Father could deliver the speech

The next day, Father took the Korean elders to New York City for shopping. He bought them clothes and showed them the sights. He went on top of the Empire State Building with them.

This was near the beginning of my service as a bodyguard and also near the beginning of Father's use of bodyguards, so we had many things to learn. For example, when we headed into Macy's to shop, I was leading the party and Father followed. As I stepped into the revolving door, Father followed me into the same section of the revolving door. Once we were in there, he put his arms around my belly, and together we walked through the revolving door. It must have looked very awkward or even funny. This was the only time Father did that. He also knew it was not the right way to handle it, but he had not had bodyguards before and we both had to learn how to do these things.

Of course, I had to be completely united with Father, but this unity had to be a spiritual unity. The way we walked had to demonstrate that we belonged together as a unit. Therefore, he had to allow me into his spiritual realm. Spiritually, I felt more and more elevated over the following weeks and months. Without unity between Father and me, there would be an opening for Satan to attack. If the bodyguard stood out like a sore thumb, it would be an opening for Satan to invade. Father had to permit me to live within his realm. Being with him day and night, I had to do conditions in order to fulfill my responsibility. Father had to do his part, and I had to do mine. As time moved on, this unity became very obvious, I believe.

The next city where I escorted Father was Chicago. Just before we left, a young Korean man came to East Garden: Hyo Yul Kim. He had been the teacher of Father's children in Korea, and he came to teach the children in America. The True Children called him uncle, Ajushi. Actually, this was really good. He could relate to the children, and they respected him because they had known him for a long time. Before he came, we had a hard time relating to the children. Father once said, "If Jesus had lived and had children, should Peter have followed Jesus' children, or should the children have followed Peter?" He answered the question himself by saying, "Of course, Peter should have followed the children." Therefore, we were told by one Korean elder, Col. Han, "Let them do whatever they want." Even now, thinking about the situation, I don't think that was the right approach. So it was really good that Mr. Kim came as a teacher, someone whom they could respect and follow.

On the way to Chicago, Mr. Kim joined the party. We flew to Chicago for the event. When we arrived at the center, I went outside to join the security men. I realized that it was a very special time spiritually. People were spiritually drawn to the center, to the place Father stayed. One person was so determined to enter that two or three people had to hold him back and keep him from entering. He seemed possessed with the desire to enter Father's house, and the situation escalated into a wrestling match. Trying to calm him down, I said, "This is a private house, you cannot come in here." So, eventually, he said, "Oh, I'm sorry; I didn't know this," and walked off. This was not

an isolated occurrence. Chicago was very special, and there were several such cases.

When Father delivered the speech in Chicago, the audience was much better prepared and much more positive. We hired an armed guard. He was a very good security guard and did a really good job. We became friends. During the speech, a commotion arose and he asked me, "Can you stay here? I have to go and check it out." He and some other people were gone for about ten minutes, and the commotion calmed down.

After the speech was over and we were escorting Father to his room and car, Father slapped the guard three times on his right shoulder. I also thanked him for a job well done and thought to myself, "I must be at least this good so that Father also recognizes me this way." I made every effort to become very good and offer special service for Father.

After the speech was over and we were going to Father's room, Father encountered several people who were positively influenced by him. They bowed before him and said, "Oh, Rev. Moon, it was such a wonderful speech. It's very nice to meet you." Basically, the people in Chicago responded to Father more favorably than in other places.

The next city was Seattle. After Chicago, Father and Mother had to go to England for a science conference. Since I did not have a green card yet, I could not leave the country and thus could not travel with them. I simply escorted them to the airport and onto the plane; then I went back home to East Garden. After the conference, Father flew from London directly to Seattle while I flew to Seattle on my own in a jumbo jet. There were fewer than 30 people on that jet; it was virtually empty.

I waited for Father's arrival in Seattle in the Church center and then went to pick him up from the airport. On the way back, we had an encounter with some people in another car who were trying to come very close to Father's car. I had no idea what was on their minds, but it truly was not anything good. They tailgated us, and then their car came beside our car and tried to come beside Father's car. Of course we never let the car come in between the chase car and Father's car. It was very strange. For almost half an hour, the encounters continued

between the cars. The cars almost hit each other. However, we were able to prevent any attack on Father's car or life.

The entire stay in Seattle was special in a similar way. When we drove Father to the auditorium, it felt like something was up spiritually. Things did not feel right. Once we were at the auditorium and Father went onstage, I felt the need to be onstage as well. I stood on one side of the stage, and an unusual feeling came to me. My awareness increased, and I became more and more aware of all the things going on in the auditorium. As the seats filled up with people, my awareness became so intense that I could see what each one of the thousands of people was doing. I could see everybody's hand movement. It seemed like many people were serving as security guards and I was the center. Of course, my prayer was very intense. While Father delivered the speech, I was praying intensely in silence. I have never experienced such an intense moment or such intense, transcendental awareness. Somewhere in the middle of the speech, an incredibly loud bang occurred. Father kept on delivering the speech, and I found out later that a bomb had gone off in a toilet. The rest of the speech was delivered without any incident.

Back at Father's house, one brother told me about an incident at the banquet the day before. One person was assigned to serve as security at every table, and at his table one person became spiritually open. During Father's speech, he started to scream, "I can see it clearly! He is the Messiah! He is the one to come! He is the Messiah! He is the return of Christ!" This brother didn't know whether to wrestle the person to subdue him to do something else. In desperation, he grabbed a napkin and stuffed it into the guy's screaming mouth. All of a sudden, the screams were muffled. Father noticed this incident and saw the person chewing on a napkin. Jokingly, he said, "Some people just cannot wait for the food."

Before we left, I had the opportunity to go and see my friends at the IOWC. By now, I had become very famous for escorting Father everywhere and being his bodyguard. When Father spoke to the IOWC, he mentioned that we were going the course of the settlers who had pioneered America.

## Bodyguard for Christ

The next city we went to was San Francisco. San Francisco was rather special, and many people were joining there. It was actually the Oakland Center that brought all of the people. There was such a good atmosphere there. Many travelers were attracted to our programs and joined the church. Father visited the church leader, a Korean lady. She was very successful and inspirational.

The banquet was held at the Fairmont Hotel, and Father was a friend of the owner. We went on a short trip to a Christian seminary that the owner wanted to donate to Father. I do not know why, but somehow the deal did not go through. The event was very successful, and I do not recall any interference at that time.

Before Father went on stage, he came to me and he said, "9:30 OK?" I did not quite figure out the meaning. I thought that if we left at 9:30 to catch the 10:00 flight, it would be all right because the airport was a half an hour away. And so I said to Father, "9:30 is OK." But he meant to ask whether he could catch the flight back home if he continued speaking until 9:30.

When 9:30 came, Father was closing his speech, and he actually finished at 9:35. When he went backstage and took off the microphone, there were many sisters from the Korean Folk Ballet waiting for him. I realized that Father liked them. They're very pretty, and they're all dedicated to him. He talked to them, and they enjoyed their time together. Then Father went to his room with Col. Bo Hi Pak. They knelt down and prayed to God. As the time passed, I became very nervous because it would take us half an hour to get to the airport for the 10:00 flight. I went into his room to tell him, "Father, we have to hurry or we won't make the flight." But since he was praying to God, I surely could not interfere.

Eventually he came out and we ran to the cars. I heard somebody say, "Call the airline and ask them to hold the plane for the 10 or 12 people in our party." Many church members were at the airport waiting to get a glimpse of him and say good-bye. I had to carry a handbag and some luggage for Mother and Mrs. Choi. I was held up at the x-ray machine. When they finally let me through, I had to run to catch up with Father. David Kim was also carrying some luggage. Father made it onto the plane because the airline was waiting for him

and his party. The last two people in our party were David Kim and myself. Our members were clustered at the gate. When David Kim came and screamed, they let him through, but I had to fight my way to the gate. When I arrived at the plane, the door was already closed. I banged on the door, not knowing what else to do. Amazingly, the door opened and I went in. The plane started to move, and then the door closed again. The airplane taxied down the runway and took off before I was in my seat. This was typical of Father's way of doing things, to accomplish things at the very last minute, literally.

The final city was Los Angeles. It was very strange that on the way from the airport to Father's house, several traffic lights were not working. The system broke down when we were waiting at a red light. After we waited more than five minutes and the signal didn't change, I somehow knew that it would not change. So I told Daikan, "This light isn't going to change; you might as well go." So he did that at several intersections.

There were also many strange people in the audience for this speech, and the atmosphere wasn't clear spiritually. I sensed a disturbance and prayed continuously during the speech, trying to help cleanse and purify the atmosphere. I was praying silently, of course, as I was standing as security. I felt that I had to help Father as he was delivering the speech. Spiritually, I supported him.

After the speech was over, Father left for Korea. Father's daughter, Ye-Jin, accompanied him on that trip to Los Angeles, and after he kissed Ye-Jin Nim goodbye at the airport, he turned to me, looked me in the eye, and slapped me three times on my right shoulder in acknowledgement of a job well done. Then he boarded the plane for Korea. Thus, I got the same recognition as the security man in Chicago who did such an outstanding job. A friend stood next to me and said, "That was great!"

After Father left, Daikan and I escorted Ye-Jin Nim to San Francisco because she wanted to spend some time there. It was Christmas Eve. The house we stayed at had a heated swimming pool, and I remember taking a swim on Christmas Eve. That was rather special for a person who grew up in Germany, where every Christmas is a white

Christmas. In California, one can go swimming in a swimming pool on Christmas Eve.

In Korea, Father initiated a big rally, the Victory Over Communism Rally. There were 1.2 million people at a rally on Yoido Island in Seoul. Father later explained that he had to transfer the victory that he harvested in America to Korea. He explained it was like sewing two pieces together. This big rally was to inspire the Koreans to recommit themselves to fighting communism, and it ended up being an anti-Communist rally. The IOWC team from America went over to Korea and helped prepare for the rally. Even though they encountered strong opposition from the traditional Christian churches in Korea, they were able to bring a great victory for God and heaven and the nation of Korea. Every national leader was there and participated in the rally. In their native language, they each proclaimed, "Korea is the Fatherland of our faith, and no communist should ever dare to attack South Korea because we would fight from our nation to help defend South Korea from communism." That rally was a big success.