

THE NEW AGE FRONTIERS

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Birthday Greetings To The Family

The birth and life of my beloved son has brought great joy to me, and blessings to you who celebrate them. Few **how** the trials which *he* had to overcome before he could face me, and none **can** *h o w* of the longing with which I watched him grow and prepare. His steadfastness, persistence and love cheered my heart, even while I wept for **his** pain and suffering,

But that is behind and **this** is an occasion for joy, **n o t** weeping, You and I can both rejoice because he is with **us**, and thus we are together. O my children, how I wish I could reveal the joy I feel at your **sharing** your lives with *me*; to walk among you and **know** we are not strangers; to have you welcome *my* presence, and listen for my will; to **see** my tears running down your cheeks, my laughter in your eyes; to hear my love in your voices and my wisdom in your thoughts. Truly we are **all one**, and it is **dime** for spring.

A new world begins this day and I, your Father, give **thanks** to you, my beloved children who have had eyes to see and ears to hear my love for you. There is no time for **mourning**, no place for fear; **time** only for songs and laughter and delight in **this** new beginning.

I rejoice with you in **celebrating** the birth of my son and daughter, **your** father and mother, and my **words** come from a full and grateful heart.

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My dear children, how gracious of you to share with us your love and prayers on our birthday. My husband and I feel **richly** blessed at the honor you do us, and rejoice in the knowledge that all of our family is united in praising our Heavenly Father. The gift of your love which you send us today is more precious to us than we can **tell** you. Accept, please, our gratitude, and our love and concern for each of you,

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My dear brothers and sisters. Light has come into the world and you knew it! The **en-**tire spirit world sings today in the love of the Father! The **sun** rises and sets not! As your Elder Brother, I join you in the Family circle of gratitude, As a pebble dropped into a **still** pond, so fell Master **Sun** Moon into the sea of humanity from the hand of our Father. A pebble makes ripples, but he **makes** a tide! Remember not the ebbs and swells of the past, **but** sail free with the tide and glory of **the** Kingdom!

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My children, you do me **groat** honor. No father can gaze upon his gathered children with-**out** love and pride and hope for their happiness. Your mother and I can respond only with a sense of deep humility, and determination to establish quickly the Kingdom of Love among **all** people of the earth.

Do you expect to be scolded again? Not today, though I promise nothing for tomorrow! Instead I wish to give you a birthday gift, It is this: It has pleased us greatly to see the obedience with which you have **accepted** your chastening. There has been little indication of rebellion and willfulness, and an honest effort to use the wisdom given you. Our Father has rejoiced at being **sought** by those He has long been calling, and our **Father's** pleasure is our abiding joy.

Thank you, my children, for the love and obedience you have shown us. I **need** not admonish you to remain steadfast in your purpose, and true to **our** wise and loving Father who has made **all** our happiness possible.

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The above greetings were received through Mary Fleming from our Heavenly Father, our Mother, Brother Jesus, and our Leader in time for the birthday celebrations on February 18th.

Miss Kim enplaned for Japan and Korea at San Francisco International at 12:30 Friday, February 21st. Fifteen members of local Bay Area and Sacramento groups were on **hand** to see her off and **attracted** considerable attention in the process. Miss **Kim** plans to be gone **a-**bout two months, and suggested that, in her absence, the spiritual **messages** received through Mary Fleming be substituted for her sermons in the Newsletters. The following **were** received in the month of February:

On Loneliness

I wish to speak to you on the subject of loneliness. Each of you at some **time** feels lonely and alone, as if you are fighting your battle **unaided** and solitary in a world that is **strange**, unresponsive, even hostile. You enter **new** communities where you are totally **unknown**, and you **must**

Make your way as a stranger before you can begin as a missionary. Some of you find that yours is the only voice being raised in your own home, among your own people, with your own family and your closest friends. You will recall that Jesus spoke of this separation and prophesied its action.

There is little I can or would do to alleviate your suffering of loneliness. In the first place, you will learn in time that you are never alone. You have friends around you at all times. (If you make a base for Satan's action, of course, your 'friends' may not be to your liking.) Most important, however, is the insight this gives to the heart of our Father. What you suffer in loneliness is only a fraction of the depth of loneliness our Father has felt as He watched His children turn unresponsive and uncomprehending hearts toward His love. Which is more painful - to have someone actively oppose you; or to have someone simply not care whether you are there or not, whether you speak or not, whether what you say is good or evil? It is painful indeed to have someone turn his back on you with deliberation. But to have them treat you with indifference - this is loneliness.

How can you understand God's pain and grief if you do not experience some of what He has endured? Did you hope to enter Jerusalem with the shouts of 'Hosannah' ringing in your ears? How can you understand suffering if you never suffer for His sake? How can you appreciate the rejection of God and all His Lights, if you do not experience rejection yourself? You carry a mighty message which will not be stilled, but its power is greatest when you can feel with those whom you talk about - when you can grieve and be angry and rejoice in turn with those who have walked the path before you.

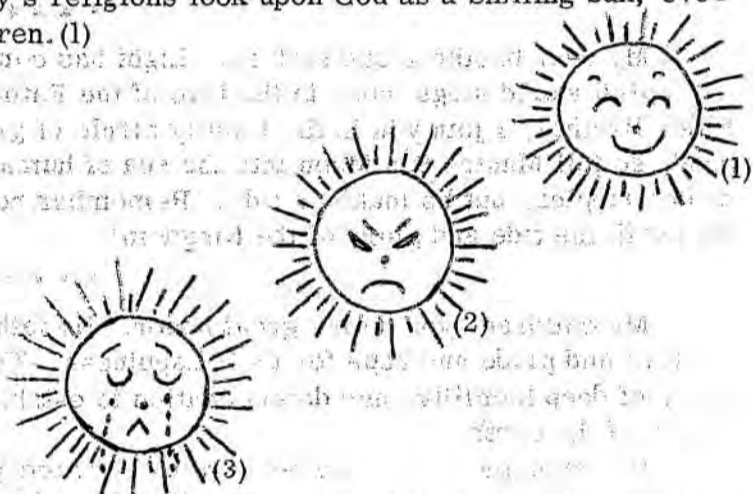
All suffering is not of Satan. Do not look upon your loneliness as payment to him (although he will use it to delay your work if you are not careful.) It is important that you learn to understand the heart and mind of God, and this emotion may be given you so that you may fully appreciate His suffering.

The Aspects of God

So many who have been raised in today's religions look upon God as a Smiling Sun, ever happy with the strivings of His chosen children. (1)

They never consider the possibility that He might be an angry Sun. . . . (2)

Or a sorrowful Sun. . . . (3)



They tend to give our great and loving Father only one aspect - either all love, or all judgment. You are made in His image. Do you have only one aspect? One of the primary principles of the universe is change. God is unchanging in His Essence. He is Love and Spirit, Justice, Light, Wisdom, Eternal, Energy. Nothing but sin exists without Him. Should this mean that He is always happy? That He never suffers? Or, conversely, that He is always unhappy? Always finding fault? Ridiculous! It has been the death of man that he did not understand this. God's nature is unchanging, but the manifestations of that nature are many and varied. Look at yourself and at creation if you want 'proof!

Feel your loneliness as a part of the manifestation of God's own loneliness. Take power and courage from it, and go forth again. God is conquering and will conquer. You are part His plan.

On Good and Evil

You have asked a pertinent question. How do you separate the evil from the good in your own nature? Have you found as you have been growing through the Perfection stage that those things which used to bother you no longer have the power to upset? Are you aware that some of the personality traits which once evoked your criticism you now view with more tolerance? Is it not true that you are wasting less time in what you consider increasingly non-essentials?

Not long ago, your chief thoughts concerned your mode of living, your method of earning money, your friends and their characters, and the opinions of others regarding your own character. All these things occupied your mind constantly. And how is it now? Are you not spending more of your thought in considering God and His will? Are you not more interested in People for their spiritual development than for their ability to make you feel comfortable? Is

not your means of earning money simply that - and something which is relegated to the unimportant in your life? This is all to the good. Your values are changing, are coming more in line with God's plan for His children. As this occurs, you steadfastly lessen the opportunities for Satan's attack. If you will continue to do God's work regardless of how miserable you may feel physically; if your interest in people is to help them rather than to bolster your own ego; if your means of livelihood occupies the least portion of your time and interest - then how can Satan attack you on these points? He must look for new ways - and he will!

You must double your efforts to guard against doubt, anxiety, and fear. You must steadfastly refuse to allow pride to creep into your thought. This is the greatest danger, because it is so subtle. You can so easily allow yourselves to feel important because you are doing an important work. Pride in your own particular abilities and accomplishments can separate you from your brothers and sisters. You must serve one another in whatever ways you can, but without the least hint of being patronizing - even in your own thoughts. Each of you has something to offer that no one else can do. Each of you has his own particular mission which must be fulfilled. It is utterly impossible for you to fulfill your mission without the help of the others. In order to complete his mission, Jacob needed the love of Esau. He would not have obtained it had he not been humble in his attitude toward his brother. Our dear brother Paul instructed us to outdo one another in humility. Jesus advised that he who would be greatest must be servant of all. These instructions are important, not only because they reflect the love of God, but because such attitudes keep you away from Satan's attack.

Cultivate the heartfelt belief that you can and do learn from everyone you meet. There is no one who cannot teach you something - and thus no one to whom you are not indebted. The sharing of knowledge is wisdom,

True Spirits of Eight

A word of warning: Distrust those who by word or deed attempt to impress you with the greatness of their spiritual awareness! One who is truly a Spirit of Light is acutely aware of his dependence upon God, and would never in any way attempt to exalt himself in your eyes. The greater the spirit, the more humble the manner. This is a most reliable guide. Remember it well! If, in your teaching, you encounter those who will not hear you or will not heed your counsel on the ground that they know what you have to say or are advanced in wisdom - be cautious! These could unknowingly be in league with the devil and may seek to lead you astray. You have been shown the Path and you know the Goal. Follow your instructions! Do not be enticed to shortcuts and "better" ways. There are none! Be as wise as your enemy!

On the Use of Time

I understand and appreciate your earnest desire to reach perfection, to join our Father, and dwell forever with Him in His Kingdom. (Were you aware that the Kingdom of God is not the same as the Kingdom of Heaven? Read again the parables of Jesus.) But you tend to approach your goal by the slowest method. You want spiritual awareness, you say. You long to understand the heart of God, to partake of His love and wisdom. How much time do you spend in His presence? It is well that you are doing His work, spreading His message, but do not hope to progress spiritually unless you willingly and actively devote yourself to the attainment of that which you seek. No one is going to carry you to the throne of God. You must get there yourself under your own power. Do not expect to become aware of spirit merely by wishing. You did not learn to read by wishing. To accomplish that which you desire, you must do that which you desire. If you are not trying, let no word of complaint cross your lips. You have only yourself to blame!

Check yourself constantly to avoid becoming lopsided. It is very important that God's Word be spread so that His Kingdom will be established rapidly. But you are part of that Kingdom, and you must prepare to take your place in it. If you are not allowing time for your own maturation, you are neglecting your most important work. The Kingdom of God is composed of those who have reached maturity. The only person you will ever be responsible for helping achieve this state is yourself. You can only tell others about it - but each must himself work to arrive at the goal. It is quality which God seeks in His children, not quantity. One child who seeks to establish a close relationship with Him, who steadfastly seeks to be with Him, to love Him, to listen to Him, is of infinitely more value to our Father than many who never have time to devote to Him.

Time! What an idol you have made of it! How often do we hear you say you have no time! No time for prayer, no time for study, no time! My dear children, there is no time! Time is temporal, temporary, without substance, or reality. You dwell in eternity where time does not exist. Time, as you know it, was intended to be a convenience. You have made it a master. You have allowed it to regulate your existence. You must eat every six hours, you must sleep eight hours out of every 24. You must work so long, play so long, think so long,

pray so long. There is regulation and schedule in God's world - but **must** you be so bound to Satan that you let him regulate your thought? Is it not enough for you that the moon is full one day and dark 14 days later? **Does** it really matter whether you eat at 6:00 or at 10:00? Is not the quality of your sleep more important than its length? You persist in catering to your physical nature, to the physical world around you, Where do you suppose this insistence came from? Not from God certainly! You are more **than** flesh. Why must you spend so much of your precious time absorbed in activities which are solely fleshly? Your body merely transports you from place to place and keeps you advised of the physical world around you. Don't make a god of it! It is in your care for awhile and should be treated with respect - but not to the exclusion of your spirit.

Don't be a slave to a man-made system! Perform the necessary duties to keep your body in good working order as you feel the need of these things arise. Eat when hungry, **rest** when tired, sleep to free your spirit while your body renews itself. But allow yourself to be dictated to by none but God. God's **love** flowing through you dictates that you be courteous to one another. If you plan to meet, do so at the time agreed upon, But **stop** regulating your life and God's world by a piece of metal! If you look closely, you will see how much it resembles a golden calf!

Your chief complaint - and oh, how you are complaining! - is that your days are so filled you do not have time for everything. Just so! You do not, and that is precisely our message. It is up to you to choose. **how** your days are difficult because you make improper choices. It is up to you to choose and decide you spend your days. Instead, you allow the Satanic world to instruct you, This is part of your training as you return to your Father. You must choose what is important, If you persist in allowing more time for working than teaching, more time for teaching than studying, more time for talking than listening, more time for people than God - you must accept the consequences, You will be lopsided! And you will be frustrated and unhappy because you are out of God's plan, You are working against His laws. Use time! Do not allow it to use you. If necessary, divest yourself of time pieces until you can gain the freedom of timelessness. of the lack of importance of time as it exists in the Satanic world. Do not give power to something which has only temporary existence. Do not allow a temporary thing to give you an excuse to avoid the eternal!

What is power? It is the force of God. If you lack power, you lack God. What power you felt some weeks or months ago is not enough to sustain you now. As you grow closer to God, you need more of him, not less! So you are lecturing and teaching, and you feel no power. Have you gone to God for it? When will you learn that your lacks are supplied only at the Source? The more power you need. the more time you must spend with God. The less power you feel, the less time you have spent in His presence, Is this not so?

You above all people should be operating in this wisdom. And still you cry night and day about your failures, Do not blame God! It is your own fault! You are too busy preaching to practice. I am disgusted with you! Let me hear no more of your whines of self-pity! How dare you criticise God and His wisdom! The wonder is that He tolerates your inconsistency at all! You idolize in practice, while professing in theory - then wonder why things go badly for you. You bow down at the altar of your physical world, and complain because it is the **only** world you know. How could it be otherwise? You pride yourselves on being righteous, and allow devils to run loose in your house! You judge wrongly and wonder why you didn't have more perception! You revile Satan and worship spirits! You defend me and know me not! What kind of world are you making? How far do you intend to carry your tolerance of evil? Are you **planning** to establish God's Kingdom **without** God? You will be destroyed!!! Do not point your finger in judgement unless you are sure you cannot also be accused! If you are not doing the will of our Father, you are against Him! And how can you know His will for you if you do not consult Him?

Depart from me! You are in league with the devil! I am sick of your childishness! Don't let me see your face until you have obeyed the first commandment and thrown out your household gods!

A Meeting With God

The scene was again the cathedral. I repeated again my desire to know God. I was facing the "altar", at the blank wall where I have assumed God to be if I but had eyes to see. A shining figure in white appeared in the air to my left. Couldn't determine whether male or female. Decided male He said, "Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord." I waited. After what seemed a long time, he said, "Are you **ready**?" I was excited and awed, with a little fear. The possibilities of what God would look like went through my mind: a man, perhaps beautiful, perhaps ludicrous; a man with **many** heads, some maybe of beasts; a beast; fire; light.

Finally, when the suspense was great, the wall of the sanctuary lifted, and there was the sound of a large angel chorus. The angel said, "Here is God". The scene was an outdoor one with people, birds, animals and nature all happily going about their business! It took a minute

for me to realize the implications, and then I was horrified! This meant that God was only a force of nature, that the evolutionists were right. Even if this force were essentially friendly and loving, it was still impersonal, I couldn't accept it! In fact, I rejected the idea entirely. I ran around rather frantically trying to find someone to tell me something - anything! This was against everything I believed and I wouldn't have any part of it. I told the angel my objections.

As I finally walked rather gloomily in this scene, I heard a voice next to me. It was a very warm, understanding and personal voice. It said, "And what did you expect?" I explained again my wish to know God so that I might love Him, and the impossibility of loving an impersonal order or force. The voice said, "If I appeared to your sight, would you be content? I think not. What would satisfy you would perhaps revolt another. And satisfying you alone would be difficult. I could appear as any of those possibilities you were thinking of. But I have found it best this way."

I said, "How do I know you are truly God and not some high spirit?" He said, "You don't yet, perhaps, but you will know." We walked together through the scene I had observed outside the sanctuary, and this all began to make more sense. The dwelling of God is with men, with his creation, and not in some place set apart. As we walked by trees, they burst into bloom. Flowers blossomed. The people were very happy. There was a feeling of peace, joy, rightness. I knew He was there because I could feel Him and because He kept talking in that wonderful, friendly, personal way. He didn't talk down to me, or do anything to create fear or awe. His feelings were obvious and honest in what He said.

It became clear to me that this could happen physically as well as spiritually. God is spirit, invisible, and so available at all times. He is eminently worthy of personal love, because He is Himself so loving and personal.

I was somewhat disturbed because I felt I should be experiencing some kind of ecstasy, that I should be changed somehow, spiritually and physically. The more I think about it, though, the less sense that makes. If we're growing toward God, why should we change when we reach Him. Being with Him is a happy thing and one wants to do one's best, but it doesn't seem to call for new and unfamiliar actions or reactions. On the contrary, it seems rather normal. I was aware that it was He who made the solar system--and me-- but at no time did He make me feel like a bug on a bush,

Another item: Although there was nothing visible, I had an impression of great beauty. Also a feeling of youth. This is no old man patronizing his lessers, but a vital, virile Being who shares what He is and has, and wants us to do the same with Him. The name "Father" didn't seem to fit Him very well. I settled for "Beloved" which seemed to please Him.

In this first meeting, I "saw" several aspects of God: loving, friendly, comfortable, easy to please, companionable, generous, charming, sad, happy, joyous, eager to enjoy and give enjoyment, a Creator who is proud of His creation and loves it very much. I didn't see evidence of anger, great wisdom, judgment, censure, or criticism. They are all undoubtedly possible, but I didn't see them.

News from Washington, D. C.

Dear Miss Kim and Family,

Alexa Altomare

The Washington group has slowly but surely been getting on its feet. After troubled times, we feel that at long last we have something more to contribute in the way of news of headway in the restoration of Washington and the United States.

Since the first of the year, our progress has been steady. Blessings have been pouring from heaven again and again. We all strongly feel that the year of 1963 was our year of preparation, the time when the root of the Washington group was being formed and strengthened. Particularly during the last three months or so, Satan has constantly assailed us. We were continuously and relentlessly attacked not only as a group, but individually as well. Though the times were hard and the going rough, we were happy and felt blessed to have them because we knew that if we could hold on, Satan's final desperate barrage would cease with green fields to follow which he would so gladly have hidden from our eyes. Our time of testing has passed until he rallies round. The truly dedicated have been separated from those who would hold back, consequently we are left with only a handful of "core" members.

However, as I said, the storm has passed, it is calm, with the breezes blowing in blessings from heaven faster and faster.

To mention a few, Mr. Rhee, the first disciple of Col. Pak in Washington, received his permanent visa. A dynamic and dedicated soldier, he feels that though he is Korean, his place in the dispensation of God is with the restoration of the United States. Now that his residency is insured, there will be nothing to hold him back.

At present, he is in Texas to hold a Karate Tournament there. Probably some already know of the small group he has gathered in Texas which Gordon Rosa is at the moment of this

writing on his way there to conduct. In a way we feel sorry that the resources of the Washington group were not adequate enough to take care of this new gathering ourselves, and we are grateful and inspired by the dedications shown by our Family on the West Coast.

Mrs. Hurd, the "cornerstone" and "mother" of our group and of whom we are all so fond, opened her small apartment to a weekly lecture group last week gathering all her friends. Twenty-one people attended and one couple were so moved that they have offered the basement of their home for the lectures. A week before the meeting Mrs. Hurd had a dream that she was standing in an orchard while a terrible storm was raging. The storm then ended and innumerable golden apples fell from the trees all over the ground. Since that time the golden apples have begun falling one after the other,

Mrs. Hurd's son-in-law, Richard Wood, has bought a Volkswagon bus for our Divine Principle Group to transport people to and from the lectures at Washington Headquarters. It should arrive sometime in February. We thank all of you for the inspiration and determination you continue to give us. Our continual prayers and love are always with our brothers and sisters on the West Coast and all over the world.

February 6, 1964

Mrs. Myrtle Hurd

To Our Blessed Lord and His Family on His Glorious Birthday,

Many times I have tried to write a letter to you in the past months, but could not find words that were capable of expressing my love and gratitude for you and your mission. So anxious am I for your will to fulfill it. I am afraid I will never be able to pay enough for the good fortune of being a part of this foundation in Washington area. Our Heavenly Father has given me so much this past year. I hope that soon, my every breath, act and thought will be glorifying His Name,

At long last I have thought of something worthy to give you. God provided an inspiration for it. I will give to you the story of Sunday Night, January 19th. Your great disciple Col. Bo Hi Pak had to be away early in the evening. A young girl named Alexa gave a beautiful lecture. We were all deeply touched by the beautiful job she did. After she finished the lecture, she stood there with a glow of Christian joy in her face and told of her devotion and dedication to you. Then Mr. Rhee stood up and gave a testimony with great sincerity. Then Richard Wood followed him. He spoke words of praise for you and offered his life on the altar for you. I was so proud of their spontaneous burst of devotion. My heart was so full of admiration for those young people. They would have warmed the heart of the most arid cynic.

While Richard Wood was talking, Col. Pak returned and came into the room. He seemed to feel the spirit of the room. It was as if you were actually with us. He gave me the opportunity to say something. I related some of the events of the past three weeks. We have had "abundant showers of grace" this year. The classes in my home have proven fruitful beyond our expectations. One man is already teaching this; truth to his Sunday School Class!

While standing there, I could see that all the members were feeling the same high spirits. There were four people who had not known about you before that meeting. They were quite dazed, but I feel sure all the wonderful testimony will add great strength to the revelation.

Later we had more blessing. Two of our beloved members, who have suffered a period of Satanic delusion, joined us. We greeted them warmly. It was so good to see them. It is our fervent hope that they will rededicate themselves to you forever this time. By the end of the evening, we were so lifted that it was difficult for me to fall asleep. That night, January 19th, will be something I can tell my great grandchildren many years hence, Your grateful servant.

News from Los Angeles

February 18, 1964

Doris Walder

Dear Family: Things are really moving here in L.A. We are going with little or no sleep, but what a joy it is to see God's mighty hand moving and stirring up the hearts of many people. I would like to introduce to you our new brother, Anthony Brooke. Surely God has been preparing him all of his life for this great day. I will give you a brief resume of his life: Anthony's family ruled the state of Sarawak in Northern Borneo from 1841 until 1946. They were known as the White Rajahs. He is the last heir of that famous dynasty and he led his people in 1946 when they protested against the transformation of their state into a British Colony without plebiscite. The territory is well on the way to a more Democratic form of government, and Anthony has been devoting his time to world travel. His main purpose was to stimulate thought, discussion, and action aimed at the development of a world consciousness. A sense of a ~~170~~ primary loyalty on the part of the citizens of all countries to the family of man as a single world community. In the course of four years of continual travel, he has talked with Prime Ministers, religious and social leaders, and to many international groups in all parts of the world.

The philosophy Anthony has held for many years can be identified clearly through a few Passages he has written from which I quote: "The way out of our difficulties and of our gross

inhumanity, is for us to begin as many of us are doing today, to think in terms of world citizenship; in terms of one world and the family of man. It is no longer possible to scoff at this concept, as an utopian ideal. Whether or not we feel ready for it, we have reached the moment in human history when the ideals of world citizenship, world unity, must be realized as a fact if we are to have human survival, justice, and world peace. We must forsake our world order based on expediency and relying on force in favour of a society founded on love and mutual service."

Immediately after hearing part of the Divine Principle, Anthony wanted to speak to Miss Kim. He did just that, and he is now in Korea with her and our Beloved Master. I know that, as Anthony so aptly put it: "The time has certainly come when God's mighty truth will burst forth like a forest fire all over the world."

Welcome home, Anthony.

(Note: In an address entitled "Future of Man" given August 1963 in Bulgaria, Anthony concluded as follows: "... I would like to share with you the thought that all the great revolutions of history have taken the world by surprise, It is not impossible that a sudden wave of illumination, breaking all over the world like a flash of lightening from East to West, will bring peace on earth as men and nations see the stupidity of what they are doing and finally resolve to change their ways. Meanwhile we must intensify our work and our inward living as we fortify ourselves and one another in the task of ushering in the glorious future, which all mankind will share,")

Further to Doris report: Two days after Anthony's return to L. A. with Doris and Dave, he came back to S. F. with Michael X. Barton, a New Age author, While here, Anthony sent the following telegram to our Leader: "Beloved Master, I send to you with whom my life has been one from the beginning of time, my greetings on this glorious day of days with an assurance of my devoted service anywhere and everywhere / I may be appointed in the completion of our mission of Cosmic restoration. ")

News from Germany

January 31, 1964

Ursula Schumann

Dear Miss Kim and Family; Thank you for your letter, which you forwarded to Peter, We usually meet Thursdays in a coffee-shop to share experiences and to discuss our plans, We live in different sections of Frankfurt, and our landlords do not like us to have visitors. I have been to a number of churches, study groups, and social clubs to meet people. The young man I met in Italy wrote me a letter that he reads in our book every day and asked for more material. I forwarded some more translations of testimonials, etc. to Vienna, where he is studying at the present time. Last week I heard in a lecture that there are more than 36,000 foreigners living in Frankfurt! They are mostly from Italy, Greece, Turkey, Spain, Holland, and France. We should be able to find some prospects for translations.

I am very happy to hear that the American family is spreading out its activities to other cities. Our time will also come when we have a good foundation in Germany. Love.

February 5, 1964

Barbara Koch

Dear Family: Just very warm greetings from New York. The week here was very busy. I talked and talked to friends and relatives about D. P. and of course "somebody" from the spirit world was trying constantly to hinder me, but with little success. It is awful to be cut off from the family, but on the other hand, I feel closer than ever. You have given me more strength, courage, and love than anyone else could have - I am most grateful. With love.

February 7, 1964

Peter Koch

Dear Miss Kim and Family: I felt the progress here was kind of slow, so I prayed to God to strike my body as indemnity for somebody good to be found. He did. I cannot open my teeth, can hardly talk, feel lousy, Good!!!

Thank you very much for the newsletter. I am so thankful for the Leader's scolding which shook me up. It is so true, any accomplishment is not our own accomplishment, so we have no reason to be proud of it!

I have found that it is so important in Germany, even more than in America, that we first establish some confidence in a person before we hit him with the full message. Otherwise he will not seriously consider what we are telling him. I feel that this is the one point which is responsible for the inefficiency of any kind of mass approach.

P.S. Barbara arrived in Munster after a good voyage over the calm ocean. Love, Peter.

Testimony

Pearl World

There have been but a few times in my life that I have been compelled to do certain things: to carry out the command of a higher force. These have always preceded great changes in my

life. For example: One time while spending the week-end in San Francisco, I received such a command. I had to get home to Oakland - right now, fast! There I found that my Dad had passed on and of course my Mother needed me desperately.

Another time I was directed in no uncertain terms to the Information that Dad to my being able to finance the last half year of college and thus receive my degree.

Last December, while talking to Mother by phone, I insisted that I was going to Mrs. Becker's forecast that is given each year (spiritualist church). I went to say that if my step-dad could not take me, I was prepared to go by bus, which would have been quite a chore from San Mateo. I was almost surprised as Mother was at my vehemence, the words just seemed to be saying themselves.

We went; but as far as the forecast was concerned, I heard nothing startling. During the closing prayer, I could not help but wonder why I was there. When the services were over, I turned to congratulate a young man who had been given a message during the reading of the billets. It was about his wish to be a minister; he was assured that he would be able to go right ahead. He was so happy, he glowed. I learned later that this was Gordon Ross. As I turned to rejoin my folks I bumped into Ernie Stewart who also was grinning from ear to ear. Ernie asked me if I were interested in the unification of the churches; I answered, "Very much so."

For years I have been seeking the Truth, The orthodox churches with their credos and their interpretation of the Bible had left me confused and disgusted. The spiritualist church more nearly fit what I felt in my soul to be true; but even this left a hollow in my heart which "The Great Over-Soul", "Infinite Intelligence" nor "That Great Prophet, Jesus" could fill. I longed for God, my Father and for His Son, Jesus, my Lord,

When Ernie heard that I lived in San Mateo, he introduced me to Jim Fleming who had just walked up. Less than a week later I was privileged to hear "The Greatest Story Ever Told" from Mary and Jim Fleming. Everything clicked into place: this made sense.

Shortly after hearing "the good news" and just before I awoke one morning, I was introduced to someone who was dressed in a peacock-colored oriental type robe, embroidered with gold. On her head was a matching head dress like that worn by Queen Nefertete of Ancient Egypt. This was Lady Kim, I was told. I was reading The Divine Principles but I never notice authors, so the name Kim meant nothing to me,

Who made the introduction I do not know. But immediately there appeared the most beautiful, golden man who held out his hands to me in gleeful invitation. He, too, was dressed in oriental costume, but plain and severe in cut and color. I have never seen anyone so filled with the pure joy of living as he was. The robe was exactly the same as that worn in the picture of the Lord of the Second Advent, which I was shown after I had reported this experience to Mary and Jim Fleming. Since then, I have been busy studying and rounding up people to hear The Good News.

Testimony from Bonner Springs, Kansas

Homer Fleming

About a year ago, I began making plans to make two trips during the year, one to Wilmington, Delaware to visit some friends and the other was a trip to Burlingame, California to visit my son Jim whom I wanted very much to see. While I was debating which place to go first and feeling that I should see Jim first, my friend in Wilmington called long distance and insisted that I come there just as soon as possible. I went to Wilmington in the first week in May. In the office of a friend with whom I was staying, I picked up a book lying on his desk, "Life in the World Unseen" by Anthony Borgia. As we left the office that evening, I asked him if I might take that book home with us to read that night. He said no, he had one at home. The next morning before he took me to the station to return me to my home, this friend presented me with three books by the same author,

I had one of the books with me when I visited my son and his wife in November and mentioned to them that I had a very interesting book that I was reading in my spare time. When Jim saw it, he opened his eyes with surprise and said, "Where did you get that?"

From there on they began to test me with the Divine Principles idea and it appealed to me very much and I was anxious to hear more about it. Jim and Mary did well explaining the Principle to me and it was a treat to meet you and some of your followers in S. F. the night I was there in November. I have known Galen Pumphrey and his parents for several years. They live just back of my home here in Bonner Springs. I talk to them often. I will be forever grateful to Galen for getting Jim and Mary interested in the Divine Principle and to you, Miss Kim, for your interest in them,

I have had the feeling for a long time that God is continually guiding and directing us, although much of the time we are unaware that it is taking place until, after serious thought and

and careful consideration of situations, we are convinced that certainly a loving God is slowly but surely working out His will through us. In my past year's experiences, surely it was HE who decided where and when I went East and West, but left it to me to think it was me who made the decisions, until such time that I could reason out what had happened and why.

I have had the pleasure of presenting to my two daughters and granddaughter the Divine Principle in my limited capacity. The granddaughter and her husband spent the past week-end with me here in my home and together with them and my sister who lives with me, we had an interesting time talking Divine Principles.

Glad that you have the opportunity, Miss Kim, to return to your native land for two months. No doubt, this too, is God's will to make you more useful for the cause of righteousness throughout the world. Our prayers will be with you,

News from Denver, Colorado

February 1964

Galen Pumphrey

Dear Miss Kim and Family: Well, I finally made it to Denver, but not completely. About 85 miles past Salt Lake City, the car gave out. A man and a woman stopped to help me. Again I had it proved that we are really being watched over. I made it to the next town, about 25 miles. The man followed me in case I had more trouble. He invited me to stay at his house that night and after breakfast he drove me to Ogden, Utah, 75 miles away, to get a brake drum. He was an unemployed carpenter, I thought how wonderful it will be when our family is established everywhere and no one coming into a town will be a stranger. Monday, the day I got the car fixed, I drove about 300 miles and the car broke down again. Again I was provided for - a truck driver heard my conversation at the garage and gave me a ride to Denver, saving me bus fare. Just as Mary received, I ended up in Denver with about one set of clothes to last this week - just what I had on when I left.

I hope to get settled down very quickly and start finding people for the Principles.

News from Oklahoma

January 29, 1964

Philip Burley & Joe Zuponcic

Dear Family: It is easy to see how the Jews mistook Jesus just to be a passing prophet and nothing more. Even though he performed great works, spoke great words and his prayers were deep and earnest, they looked beyond this. Always they looked for something bad and wrong rather than something good and right. We experience this same thing ~ ~ how we tell our message to people today.. A is easy to see why our Leader suffered so much to bring this Message forward at this time! How often we are confronted with people who literally pick our Father's Truth apart, - A flower is beauty within and without. It is an object created by our Father to stimulate the beauty (joy and happiness) within us. Only by appreciateing and understanding the beauty from without (given by its Creator) can we appreciate and understand She intricate, delicate beauty within. We must simplify our thinking before we can elevate our thinking. A child learns to crawl before he walks. God's wonders in creation must be loved simply from without before they can be loved and understood from within. - So many westerners are blinded from their constant, uncontrollable desire to analyze everything. Everything must have a motive; very seldom do we meet someone who can believe that something could be created simply for beauty alone. Likewise, they cannot believe we are telling the Truth that God has brought forth-- it is too simple. It is easy to see why our Leader has told us to make our lives simple and simplify our thinking.. Would all men but become as children and take on a child's beautiful innocent attitude.

Just a few weeks after coming into the Principles, I had a vision in which Jesus appeared and revealed the Truth of this message to me. He appeared very much as a heavenly spirit with all the glory of the Father about him. Recently, I experienced a vision for the first time in some months. This vision was one in which Jesus appeared again. Leaving out many details: The vision took place in two time periods; first around the time of Jesus and secondly the present day. I will relate the vision first and the meaning of the symbolism following that I received after the vision: The vision began in a small abode which was like an adobe hut. It was dirty, bare floor, and rather small. It was the home of a slave master and I, with another member of the Family were slaves to him. He treated us cruelly and carried a whip, although neither of us was afraid of him. He left shortly at which time the vision dissolved into one of the rooms of the hut in which we met Jesus who was sitting on a table with his legs dangling over the edge. He wore, (unlike my first vision at which time he wore an unearthly glowing robe), a robe made of heavy wool and dull red and brown fibers. At his neck, he wore a wool brown and green scarf. The entire garment was very earthly and dull and seemingly uncomfortable. At first he was stripped down to the waist, Much like the woman who bathes him in the Gospel, I

began washing his back and drying him off. At that time I noticed he was very human indeed and from all appearances could not be told from others of flesh. He sat talking about happenings on earth and seemed to be in a hurry to leave before the slave master returned. But, this was felt rather than heard spoken. During his talk, he discussed the new world and Our Leader seemed to be there in thought. The conversation came to the laying of the "I" by 1970. The person who was with me was outwardly discouraged and doubtful of the reality of such a thing. At that time, Jesus smiled, raised his hands and looked towards the heavens and said, "Do not discredit our Father in Heaven, for with Him anything is possible." I realized at that time, that to Jesus it was a fact not a chance.

He then prepared to leave, but first gave me a warm embrace and kissed me on the cheek. As he stepped out into the entrance-way, the slave master returned and began yelling at me. I simply stood and observed and remained unmoved at the yelling master. Interestingly, but unexpectedly, I did not see Jesus and walked past him. Meanwhile, Jesus went on playing the role of an ordinary man, having a slave also whom he hit to cover up his real identity.

During the time while he was speaking of the New World, I had another vision or you might say a vision within a vision. As Jesus discussed the date of 1970, I saw a paved road leading into the desert. It was unfinished although it appeared new. As I drew close, I saw men stretching out string to measure off a new portion not yet laid. They too were dressed in garb of 2,000 years ago. They looked contented but unshaved and earthly. I listened to their conversation. Their ultimate goal was an oasis in the desert which, once they had laid the road, would become a great trade center of the "East". I saw then the city where people had traveled by this road to trade for "material" things - gold, rich silk, perfume, apices and many luxuries. By the earthly men's conversation, I was led to know that this was their ultimate hope and dream by which they and others could become rich. Again the vision dissolved and reopened looking upon the same road. The time was around 1970. There the road lay, looking as though it were a thousand years old. The men were gone and the road ended exactly where they were last seen preparing to finish it. It was a road which led to nowhere and through 2,000 years of time, was slowly disintegrating into nothing.

Most of the symbolism is obvious but I will write a few points of which I received: Jesus at this time was seen as a real man and has become less beside our Leader, therefore, with the passing months, He, Jesus, has become less in my mind, but also it shows the reality of our Leader to Jesus. Jesus being dressed and appearing as an earthly man is demonstrative of the fact that he was a man as any other man. The hut represents the present day world and the slave master is Satan, who, although I was a slave of his, since we have the Truth he did not scare me. Jesus' clothes also show the deadness of this earth in its present satanical ways. The fact that Jesus embraced and kissed me when he left, shows his love for us and that he is guiding us and all humanity, and also it is the Great Love of our Father for His Creation. The slave master's not seeing Jesus or paying any attention to him is indicative of the people of the world today. Because they are so concerned about material things and hold onto their beliefs, I believe the way the slavemaster held onto his slaves, they also will not recognize Christ. Let us give praises of thanks to our Loving Father for letting us see the future so clearly in so many ways.

It came as a very joyful surprise to find Gordon in Dallas. I had received several weeks prior that it would happen, but being the foolish man I am, I didn't believe it could happen as I had received it. Every day is extremely busy here in the Oklahoma area, Joe and I are constantly on the go and average at least one and sometimes two lectures a night plus revisits to complete the message. Joe is very good at getting people interested and will go to any length to reach them to present the message. People are receptive and plentiful in this Army situation. People who have heard are asking to hear details of the message and although they cannot fully believe they cannot turn away freely. I cannot believe this change from four months ago when I first started with Joe Mason. As Doris wrote me once - "I feel like a doctor on call." By this work, every day we have come to a deeper realization of the hard and serious times ahead. Always when we talk to people it helps to demonstrate the Truth of the Divine Principles. For although there are very good positive reactions which convince us and spur us on, always the negative reactions further drive us on to harder work and deeper, real, convictions. At times we are totally captive of the reality and seriousness of our mission in this world while other times, it climbs heights far above our ability to comprehend. A recent achievement here is our communicating by thought. Three out of four tries is not too bad: Especially when our points of communicating are some distance apart.

Our loving prayers go out over the world to our brothers and sisters in this work for our Father and His Son. We think of you all so much and long for the Father's world to be one.

February 17, 1964

Joe Zuponcic

Dear Family; Last Sunday I attended a Methodist religion class, and through a conversation

with the class leader managed to speak to the group on the Principles for about 45 minutes. I realize that a good bit of study and preparation for teaching lie ahead for me. Although the interest of those in the group was keen, I felt very much the inadequacy of my knowledge to teach, but our Father was with me and I hope they sensed it as well as the Truth that I spoke. Their greatest interest lay in man's spiritual nature and the new age and how they were to be raised to perfection through the Lord of the Second Advent.

We think of you daily and pray for the waking of our nation. Our Father be with you and bless you.

Douglas

February 3, 1964

News from Phoenix, Arizona

Orah Schoon & Burns

Dear Miss Kim and Family: God has been so good to us. We walked all over the four directions of town and at 3 in the afternoon found a place to stay. Orah found a job as a waitress about two blocks away. We've been going every waking hour since we arrived. Already we have witnessed to many but no real teacher prospects yet. Phoenix as a whole is very conservative - much different from Los Angeles. Still the seeds are here someplace and we must find them. It has been unusually cold here - down to freezing last night - a reflection of the people.

We have so much to do and so much to learn. All things are possible in the name of Our Beloved Leader. Thank you Miss Kim for bringing Him to us.

February 15, 1964

Douglas Burns

Dear Miss Kim and Family: I spent last week looking for a job and last Sunday I got one as a bus boy. I work 45 hours a week and my shifts leave me with very little time to witness. Also, Orah has two people reading the Principles. I have none so far but a few who may. Yesterday, Orah and I went to Arizona State University (16,000 students) in Tempe (6 miles from Phoenix) to witness.

The bus system is terrible here. So I have started hitchhiking if I have far to go. It is just as fast and then I can witness to the person who picks me up! We seem to be getting off to a slow start here, but God is for us - nothing can stand against us.

News from Dallas, Texas

February 26, 1964

Gordon Ross

Dear Family: Thanks be to our Loving Father, who through His suffering heart brought us together as brothers and sisters!

The pace here in Dallas is still fast and furious. Pete Mancusso arrived two weeks ago after hitchhiking all the way from L. A. ! How my heart beat with joy So see one of our family again! That same week-end, Philip came down from Ft. Sill with a friend. I also came down.. with the flu and bronchitis! But thanks to the strengthening Spirit of Our Father, and the inspiring memory of Col. Pak's journey to hear Miss Kim lecture in spite of a severe fever, I was able to lecture from my bed. The weekend was a good one and Pete Politskey (Philip's friend) wanted to come down the following weekend to hear the second half of the Principle, The following Thurs. night, I received a phone call from Philip who said he and Pete were in Ft. Worth (about 30 miles west of Dallas) and were going to stay until Sunday. Excitedly, I said that Pete and I would pick them up at the bus station, Pete and I waited until the time for them to arrive in Dallas and then went to the bus station to pick them up. Imagine our surprise when we saw no one there! What could have happened to them? "Big, fat Satan!" I thought. Then the loudspeaker blared "Mr. Gordon Ross, please come to the information desk for a long distance call." It was Philip. "Where are you?" I asked, "At the bus station," he replied, "-in Ft. Worth!" "I didn't mean that bus station," I said with anger burning in my heart at the trick Satan had played to keep us separated even for a few extra hours.

Seldom does it snow in Dallas, and never three times a year! But as Pete and I started off in the car for Ft. Worth, the snow started to fall faster and thicker until I could hardly see the road, We made it to Ft. Worth with no mishap and greeting our brother and friend with backslapping and joy, we returned home to spend a very fruitful weekend of lecturing, study, and prayer. Pete and I hold meetings, go witnessing, or study every night. Satan is very active, even desperate, but several people are responding very well.

Let's move America and establish Our Father's kingdom without delay!

News from Oakland, California

February 27, 1964

Lowell Martin

Dear Family: We were thrilled to have Ken Pope, my wife's brother, come from Corvallis, Oregon to study more about the Principles. He recently moved from our home into Masonic Avenue in San Francisco,

Kathy and I have each been strengthened this month by some spiritual experiences and growth. We are trying to establish Friday evening as a regular local meeting night in our home. Love.

News from the "Coral Sea"

February 9, 1964

Jim Adam's - U.S. Navy

Dear Miss Kim and Family: While we are at sea, my time off work was between 1-9 A. M. while most of the crew was sleeping. I witnessed during breaks, drawing diagrams of the Principles. They could not understand what motivated me to become so religious all of a sudden. Several said they would come to our meetings in S.F. with me. Their desire to learn about the Principles seems more intense at times. Though it is a tough struggle, with God's help I hope to continue progressing through the book with each man who will read and discuss it. Love.

News from Berkeley

February 28, 1964

Edwin Ang

Dear Family: The year 1964 started with much test and trial for our Berkeley group. However, with the trust and faith in our Father we survived the ordeal victoriously, in our home are still residing five brothers and sisters: Elke, Rebecca, Tam, Lauren, and I.

In spite of these tribulations, we have continued to search for prepared individuals in religious, metaphysical, philosophical, and ESP (extra-sensory perception) meetings. Due to the mistrained conscience and separation between the spirit and body of people as well as satanic activity, we feel we must practically lead and educate them to respond to the appealings of our Father's bleeding heart. We must have patience and yet not lose the sense of urgency.

An attitude of patience and the sense of urgency can perhaps generally be reconciled by trying to reach out more people instead of concentrating on a few intensively, because it usually takes time for them to brood over their petty excuses before they would accept the Principles without hesitation and qualifications. As has been pointed out by our Leader, we must allocate and use our time wisely, according to the Father's Will, and not according to our scale of values.

The spring of 1964 (1960 +4) is about to arrive when we expect the work of our Father to begin in earnest. Let this be a Cosmic Spring to thaw the hearts and open the minds of this American nation of many nations and to bring the full realization that only in God they can trust, nothing else. Love.

News from San Francisco

The pace here has stepped up since Miss Kim left and we here in the Center have all been busy witnessing. During the past week, we have received a much more favorable response from those we talk to about the D.P. In several cases lately, people have approached us before we have had the opportunity to approach them! God's Spirit is truly working - can we keep up with Him?

Pearl World and Ken Pope have recently moved in with us and they are a wonderful addition to our Family here. Ken is busy seeking employment in the city and has been going out to witness in the evenings. Pearl is a wonderful cook, but more important than that, she has such a fresh and wonderful enthusiasm about the Divine Principles. She has a wealth of ideas for witnessing, etc. and has been contacting all of her friends and relatives to tell them of our group.

We were very happy to receive news from Miss Kim of her safe arrival in both Japan and Korea. We will be even more joyous when we can be reunited again with her. (Note: The Newsletter will be coming out twice a month now. We would appreciate it if your letters for it could arrive before the 1st and 15th of each month. Thank you.)

News from Korea

February, 1964

Ernest Stewart

Dear Family: I sure miss everyone, though it seems that my spiritual family has greatly increased in size. It is wonderful that I have had the opportunity to be here. The people here have endeared themselves to me in just one week and I feel almost overwhelmed with their friendliness and love.

I would welcome all of your letters, but I can't promise to answer them all, but I will try. Love and God's Blessing on all of you.

(Note: In our next newsletter, which will be published about March 15th, we will give the highlights from Ernie's tapes, and from Miss Kim's and Anthony's letters from Korea.)

News from Miss Kim

My Dear Family: I received a most warm welcome from our Japanese Family. About thirty people live in the Headquarters in Tokyo and most of them are full time evangelists. A great number of them are high-school boys and girls who go out to busy streets in the afternoon every-

