

THE NEW AGE FRONTIERS

1309 MASONIC AVE. • TEL. 621-6609
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No. 22

Parents' Day Testimonial Sermon By Jim Fleming

Almost thirty-nine years ago, I was born last in a family of five children to parents of the so called vast middle class of this nation

I had two older sisters and two older brothers. There were a number of years between my next oldest brother and me. As the youngest (by ten years), I came to this family as somewhat a surprise and I was the recipient of a great outpouring of love from all those who preceded me into this family.

My father was a school teacher, who sprang from the farmer class... people of simple faith and hope who lived close to God's great natural storehouse, the earth, and dwell in the hope that God would provide in fair season or foul.

My mother was the daughter of a circuit riding Presbyterian minister, who had a deep abiding faith in the goodness of God, in his ability to provide physical and spiritual needs from his storehouse of treasures.

My parents poured out their lives for their children, with no thought of ease and comfort for themselves. My father taught school nine months of the year, farmed twelve months concentrating in the three months he did not teach on raising and providing food for his hungry, growing family. He sold insurance in his spare time to supplement his meager teacher's income. My mother worked her heart out; all her life, pouring out her body and soul so her children would want for nothing.

As I grew, I greatly admired my brothers and sisters and sought to mimic in them that which I most admired. Most particularly, I sought to conform to the image of one brother, who seemed to me to mirror perfection as I understood it at that time. For nearly thirty-five years, I struggled to make myself in his image and the struggle became hopeless. I thought myself a failure.

I began to think about my father, who it seemed to me, showered forth his love to all his children and respected each for his own unique qualities, never demanding sameness, or conformity, never looking on shortcomings but on accomplishments. He praised each for his particular abilities and loved each despite his weaknesses. I began to perceive myself as an individual the like of whom there was no other. ...not better but no: necessarily worse either. Where in the world had I gotten the idea that I must be conformed to the image of those about me?

About thirty-nine weeks ago, I was born into another family, the last, at that time, of a number of older brothers and sisters. I came into this family somewhat as a surprise to myself and to the new, older, brother who had brought me to it. As the youngest at that time, I was showered with love and affection from my older brothers and sisters, such as I had never known before. My Father, whom I had never seen physically, I soon understood, had poured out sweat, tears, and blood that I might be brought into this family, to grow, to be perfected, to be brought to life itself, to live in the utmost sense.

To the world, my new Father was as any other man, but to me He became like no other man. I came to understand how He had poured out His life in pain, torment, sorrow, and suffering that I might live freely, peacefully, joyfully. All this He did without any thought of His personal comfort or life. My new Mother gave up her home, her friends, her security, to bring me food, spiritual food, to keep me from starving, and to tell me about my new Father. His concern for me. His sacrificial gift, that I and my brothers and sisters might have life.

My new brothers and sisters seemed far above me in wisdom, knowledge and ability to understand and communicate their knowledge. One was much accomplished in telling about my Father and His great discoveries and accomplishments. One spoke in strange beautiful languages which I couldn't understand, let alone speak myself. One told of beautiful sights that I could not then perceive. One displayed a humility and affection that I barely understood. Another spoke out boldly in a highly articulate manner to those outside this new family. It seemed I must be like them all. Yet how could this be possible? It seemed I could be like none of them. They seemed perfect and I too must somehow be perfect.

And then, I began to see. Not all my new brothers and sisters had the same qualities or abilities. Each had his own unique nature, yet each blended into a whole. My new Parents seemed to love each one no less than another, though there was a great difference in their

abilities and traits.

Almost daily, I acquired new brothers and new sisters, each closer to me than my own blood brothers and sisters. Many of the new ones were wiser, more understanding, smarter than I, although I came to the family before they did. Yet I didn't mind. Rather, I felt overjoyed at this fact. When my own father by blood came to learn about my new Father, he became, of all things, my brother... and the bond of affection between us grew greater than I could ever imagine between father and son,

Last night I listened to a man whom I had seen three brief times before. A man who was born and reared on the opposite side of the earth from me, in an environment which I knew nothing about. His worldly experience and knowledge was totally alien to mine. Yet, suddenly that man became my own dearly beloved brother, dearer to me than any blood brother I had ever known.

Yesterday, I recalled some words that were written by a man many hundreds of years ago which I had read but not fully comprehended. I sought them out and now I understand. I would like to share them with you.

(Jim read I Corinthians, Chapter 12, verse 4 to Chapter 14.)

Surely we are in God's Family. Our Lord is the True Vine and we are being dressed for grafting. Painful it may be at times, but by that pain we know that we are truly loved and that we are being joined to the Tree of Life..

Message for Parents' Day

April 11, 1964

Mary Fleming

I presented myself at the altar of the cathedral as usual, and sought admission to the garden. I was feeling rather sedate and serious, as my mission was to receive a message to be used at the Parents' Day celebration in San Francisco later in the day.. The wall behind the altar faded away and I mounted the steps to go into the garden. As I reached the top step, my two angel friends appeared: one on each side of me, and before I knew it, I was in the air. I have flown *before*, but usually alone. I started to laugh because they were having such a marvelous time. They were High Spirits in high spirits and, although I didn't understand the reason for their glee, I couldn't resist their prankishness.

I was finally returned to the path after floating about the tree tops for awhile, and coming down the path was the Master closely followed by Jesus. Both were beaming from ear to ear and walking much faster than usual. The Master grabbed me and whirled me around the lawn in a combination waltz-polka that was far more enthusiastic than esthetic. The only other time I have seen him so unrestrained was last, October 14th when he danced this way with Lady Moon and I heard later that that was the day when the Korean Government had officially recognized the Unification Church.

The sounds, meanwhile, were glorious. There were no angel choirs, but the sound of people laughing and singing. The birds were singing beautiful songs as though they would burst.. The whole scene was ecstatically joyful.

Another beautiful thing was shown to me.. A lioness came up to me followed by two poly-cubs and sat patiently by while I played with them. In the tree above us, I saw a scarlet tanager's nest on a low limb, while directly above it was a blue-bird's nest. (I understood that birds nested in their own private areas on earth.) I saw a nursing ewe being watched by a male lion with a most pleasant expression on his face. A leopard strolled by and put up his head to be petted. Puppies and kittens played together on the lawns while their parents sat by collectively and watched them. It was the most wonderful of scenes, and the only tears being shed in heaven were mine - and mine were tears of joy.

Finally the Master and I sat on a bench in the midst of this joy factory, and he gave the following message:

My beloved children, this is indeed a great day! Half our work is done. The world is in the hands of our Heavenly Father to whom be honor and glory forever. Rejoice, my children, for the Cosmic Night is over! The dawn is breaking and light can be seen on the mountain tops. Soon the valleys, too, will be flooded with the light of truth and love. Soon, so soon. Nothing can stop the tide of our Father's reign, and - glory of glories - there will be no ebb. Have you watched a sunrise? It seems to come slowly at first; then there is the first ray and one high peak glows like fire. Then another, and another, until suddenly it is as if there had never been dark.

The time is now, my children. The heart of our Heavenly Father overflows with glad-

ness because victory is assured. So soon you will see this. "Except those days be shortened" no man could bear: either the pain or the joy. Pain for those who will not see, joy for those who do.

Know this, all things are in the hands of God. Nothing is done now without His knowledge and approval. Do not be too quick to give Satan the blame for your failures. It may be your Heavenly Father is trying to teach you a lesson. For this is your next step. Your own personality needs attention. You are judgmental, envious, and oh-so-proud. You would be in very bad shape if you suddenly found yourselves in the spirit world where thoughts are the means of communication. I have asked you this before, but have received no answer. What has happened to honesty? You constantly judge one another, but never do you voice your judgment. What good is that, either to you or to the one judged? Are you so unsure of your wisdom that you will not share it? And let me not hear that you are afraid of hurting so you keep silent. You forget where you are. Is there one among you so insensitive he cannot feel rejection or disapproval? Of course not, or you wouldn't be here. Let us have no more thought without action, judgment without love, criticism without sharing, for it is in such ways you will grow, beautifully and perfectly.

Thank you my children for your gifts of love, prayers, and dedication. It is you who have made the joy of this day possible, for without you there would be no meaning and no promise. Spend it united in love and happiness with us, with each other, and with our friends in spirit. Your Mother and I extend our deepest love, gratitude, and blessing.

Reconditioning the Personality

I awoke wondering about the message received earlier. It seemed mixed up. The reproof did not fit in with the joy I had witnessed earlier. I decided to go to the garden again to see if anything could be added. The garden was quiet and serene. The voice of God joined me on the path saying, "Why do you weep?" I wasn't weeping outwardly, but I decided I must be spiritually. I presented my problem and, in discussing it with Him, suddenly became aware that I wasn't a bit happy about my own personality. It needed, I felt, a good deal of overhauling and, after a brief discussion of this, I asked how it was possible for us to change ourselves to become as He wanted us.

It is not possible except as you remain with Me. Any attempt to change yourself by act of will merely adds falseness to falseness. You must, of course, decide by an act of your will that you truly do desire to become pure and whole. Then it is I who must carve and mold, form and reform you into the ultimate person. This decision on your part is no small thing, for satisfaction with one's self, one's attitudes and reactions, is frequently the only thing my poor children have to justify their own existence, (This was said with great compassion, and absolutely no censure.)

It is not indeed that you are 'worms in the dust', else why would I have given you feet upon which to stand? Nor is it that you are unworthy of redemption for, were this true, you would have no longing for redemption. No man is unworthy; only misguided, misinformed, and disobedient.

You have asked that all falseness, all impurities, all unnecessary facets to your personality be removed. This is good. But then you tell me you would like to be like another, with this quality and that attribute. This is not good. The person whom you indicated as a model of perfection is an individual. So are you. Much as you may admire her, you are basically different, and I would not have it otherwise. It is not my wish to be surrounded by repetition. No two flowers in my garden are exactly alike, and it is their very differences that make each precious.

I must refuse your last request. But the first I will honor with the utmost pleasure, for I know you now and I know you in your perfection. It is the latter I prefer and the latter I will create. Stay close to me and listen for the sound of the potter's wheel.

* * *

News from Sacramento

The Bon Voyage Trip
Dear Family,

Pauline Phillips

The Bon Voyage Trip took place on March 21st. Our family from San Francisco Bay Area wanted to make a bon voyage trip to Sacramento, for Paul, Christel, and Elke were planning their trip to Germany.

The idea of the trip was to show Paul, Christel, and Elke the many different ways of

lecturing the Divine Principles.

Twelve brothers and sisters arrived around noontime. Each one had prepared a chapter of the Divine Principles to lecture. After greeting one another, we began singing. Then the lectures began with the first chapter. The spirit was very high. Each person lectured to their depth of understanding and from their heart.

We stopped for lunch at 4:00 P. M. After lunch, we (15 of us) got into one bus and set out for Sacramento's new headquarters. On the way, we sang many, many songs. The bus felt more like it was flying through the air, than gliding along at 40 miles per hour.

When we arrived at our new headquarters, we got out of the car and marched three by three around the house three times to claim it as the Kingdom of Heaven here in Sacramento. Then we marched inside and sang many more songs and prayed several prayers. We had a bag of salt and each person took a handful and put it in every corner of the house. This was to drive out any evil spirit that might try to hide in the corners.

After about a twohour ceremony, at the new headquarters, we got back into the bus and returned to the house to sing and pray and to hear testimonies of how grateful each one is to have come to know the Divine Principle. The spirit was very high and our Father's love was with us. At 11:00 P. M. our brothers and sisters decided to return to the Bay Area. We here in Sacramento felt so much richer for having our true brothers and sisters visit our city. May our Father's love bless each one of you. We thank you and love you for coming.

Dear Family,

Note from John Pinkerton

Pauline left Bast nigh? by bus. I took her to the bus station and helped her get all of her luggage properly processed. As I was waiting outside the bus, waving goodbye, the bus driver could not get the bus started. A mechanic worked on it, but it still would not start. They finally had to get it started by pushing it with another bus, about twenty minutes after it was scheduled to depart! We laughed and laughed and laughed. I took off from work a little early and we had a really wonderful last two hours together.

After she left, I went over to a couple's house to teach them. Right now they seem pretty receptive. I am fasting and praying for them. Hope everything is well in S. F. Love.

News from the Coral Sea

Testimony:

Jim Adams

I am originally from Arkansas, and I lived at home til I was seventeen. I then went into the U.S. Navy, stayed out five years and am now in the navy again. My father was not interested in religion, but mother took us to church. She taught Sunday School and sang in the choir. I took the teachings seriously, and observed them as best I knew how.

I "backslid", as most Baptists would say, for 2 1/2 years while in Japan. After this time, I studied the Bible more seriously with the Navigators, until I became interested in Holiness and Pentecostal groups, then a group which sought to live forever in the physical body. I became most active. I left the church due to a change in leadership and doctrine. 1960 was the year I experienced an outpouring of the Spirit, which I believe is significant to us. I was told I had been seen in a vision by a person previous to our meeting physically. This year healing power was manifested to me in a wonderful way, and I could tell the area of suffering in an individual.

I am the "result" of an ad in the S.,F. Telephone Directory. During five days I spent in a S. F. motel, I took time to meditate, thus I was led to the directory. It's message was the cause for my coming to Miss Kim's to inquire about the new work.

I have learned to pray, to witness, to cry when joyful or sad. God has melted my hardened heart. I see the value in studying the Principle and how it brings me closer to God. I can feel it and I know this is the way to the finishing of a work God has started. I realize the need to tell others is great and must be met. I thank my Father for the opportunity of serving in a work which merits our all. Aboard the USS Coral Sea, I am now placing books (The Divine Principle) in the hands of those who are the most interested. God is working in several hearts.

Dear Family,

April 9, 1964

I am no longer alone. Now the Father has permitted me some reward for my labor by giving me a brother with whom to share spiritual things, through prayers and the Divine Principle. He is a challenge to me already as he picks up quite rapidly. His name is Herman Hall and he is from Los Angeles. Four days ago, he went with me & with Bill Morris to a near-by lake where we talked to him. From there we went to S.F. (George & Sandil lectured) and then to Burlingame to Jim and Mary Fleming's. We put in a full day.

Dear Family,

April 10, 1964.

God's timing is perfect! Though out at sea, we strongly desired to see Anthony and to hear the news from the East. Yet, was it possible? Yes!

Events leading up to our returning home early -- in time for a visit with Anthony. This is spiritually significant:

1. A boiler quit working.
2. An F-8 struck the "round down" of the ship (1st part of the landing strip on the pilot's approach) causing considerable damage to the plane.
3. The ship's radar went out of whack.
4. There was a fire in an incinerator room after hours..
5. Two cables on the arresting gear (used for recovery of aircraft) went out of order.
6. High winds and heavy seas (though this is pretty much the usual)

It is extremely unusual for so many major things to be troublesome enough to "drive" us to return to Hunter's Point for repairs the 5th day out to sea.

Herman and I have faithfully allowed Gad time each day to speak to us by means of the Newsletter, Divine Principle, etc. and we pray for guidance each day. We are adjusting our lives, not in accordance with men's standards, but God's. We are concerned about improving our knowledge of the Principle and making contacts with friends.

News from Los Angeles

Testimony

Erlee Sevier

Fellow Sons of God - The Golden Cosmic Age fully dawned on me last February 1st, 1964. at which time our Lord and Father, Mr. Sun M. Moon bathed me in his love, beauty, and light,, and for all too brief a time, I felt two lives become one.

Then I knew that life could never be the same for you or me as temples of clay; until all men and women became as one with Him who is all love, beauty, and light.,

Nothing else can truly matter at this time except that through each of us, God's love and His Divine Principle radiate and transform all whom we contact into His own likeness of Love's "Perfection in every Direction" today. Love, in Him.

News from San Francisco

Dear Family:

Pearl World

We have had some remarkable action from advertisements placed in the personal columns of, first, the San Francisco State College paper and later the Chronicle, a S. F. morning paper. The ads used were the same as some of the cards ("Mysterious", "Lost & Found" and next week "Ecumenical Earthquakes" will run as a display ad in the college paper,) Several people attended Anthony's talk through answering the ads; and there are three young ladies starting to study with us.

We, here at San Francisco, have had a once-in-a-lifetime blessing in being allowed to hear Anthony Brooke tell of his stay in Korea with our Leader. The first words he said to the group that was able to be at the airport to meet him were, "It's all gloriously true!?" And the joy of his message shown on his face. That evening, with about 40 people present, Anthony opened his talk with, "I felt a very special thrill when we began our evening with the hymn, 'Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord', It is indeed all wonderfully true: that Christ is on earth and we are soon to see the fulfillment of God's plan for man from the beginning of time. This is the most glorious moment of all human history!"

Then Anthony told us of his most unusual life: of having been born into a line of white rajahs of defying the British Government and even the King of England, in an effort to help the people of Sarawak, in North Borneo. He was unsuccessful in this, but it was his deep concern for the individual and for groups of dedicated people that led him on his travels, even behind the iron and the bamboo curtains, meeting state leaders and religious leaders,

In speaking of our Leader, Anthony said, "Since I've been there (Korea), I've never had any doubt at all. I've met several great spiritual leaders -- but when one meets Sun Moon -- he's a gloriously great man.: You can see the colossal powers of leadership which he has. I have no doubt, at all, that He is the Messiah. He is the world spiritual leader of the New Age. He is, if we are going to use the terminology of the Bible, He is the King of Kings! I have no doubt about it whatever; we are in this moment of time when we are seeing the fulfillment of all Bible prophecy and we are to see the world come under the rule of Love and Truth. I know our task is to prepare the way. I shall give total witness to the truth I know - how incredible this may be: It is true!"

Later, in speaking of the Unification Church, "But this is not just a church; It is a world-

wide, heaven-sent, spiritual force." He ended his most inspiring talk with "I'm one of those people who have been deeply concerned with Jesus. But I know that the Second Coming is in our Leader, Sun M. Moon!!"

News from England

The following are some excerpts from the newsletter of a movement called The Universal Link, with whom Anthony Brooke has been in contact:

"Through the spiritual vision and human enterprise of Anthony Brooke, we now know of the existence of a movement, of meteoric growth and great spiritual potency in Korea, under the leadership of Mr. Sun Myong Moon. . . , Anthony first contacted the Church at its headquarters in S. F., when he met the United States representative Miss Young Oon Kim and within hours, knew inwardly that he must investigate this movement at its source. The joyous spirit of love and goodwill that pervaded its members, its phenomenal growth and its magnetic attraction for young people, compelled Anthony to realize that something of enormous and total significance was at work!"

"The teaching given in the Unification Church... is to be found in a book called "The Divine Principles" by Miss Young Oon Kim. It would obviously be quite out of place to attempt even the slightest sketch of this teaching, without complete study and knowledge of it. The differences between the Unification Church and the Universal Link seem of little or no significance. . . This is one of the reasons why I do not hesitate to acquaint Universal Link readers, even at this early stage, with what is afoot. . . , Two further messages were given through Kathleen (a resident medium at St. Ann's) on March 31st: 'There is a complete arc of rays now, which can be stepped up or reduced as required, Sun Myong Moon has a particular ingredient like the key flower to the exaltation of flower potency. I have given you something in simple language about your connection with Sun Myong Moon, who has a well, a vortex, a supreme depth. There are to be great happenings. You still have many tasks to perform at all levels. Sun Myong Moon greets you. ALL IS WELL - ALL IS VERY WELL. "

News from Oakland

Dear Family:

Lowell Martin

We are now holding meetings practically every Friday night. Our family members and others have come from S. F., Oakland, Berkeley: El Cerrito, Lafayette, Castro Valley, Burlingame, and the Aircraft Carrier Coral Sea. We enjoyed having Jim Fleming as a special "guest" lecturer on April 3.

Parents' Day has caused a strong, positive force inside this Center. We are deeply grateful. Love,

Parents' Day

A report by
Lowell Martin

Our family had been looking forward to the Parents' Day weekend for several months. Finally it had arrived. We came to San Francisco from Sacramento, Fresno, Berkeley, Oakland, Castro Valley, and from the Coral Sea Aircraft Carrier,

Many of us did not go to work Friday. Instead, we arrived at the San Francisco Airport about noon to watch for the first big event-- the arrival of Anthony Brooke from Korea.

A big Western Airlines' jet settled to the runway and rolled up to the terminal. Soon Anthony was walking briskly up the ramp toward us. To the looks of anticipation on our faces, he exclaimed, "It's all gloriously true!!!"

This joyous reunion was, for us, the beginning of Parents' "Day". We shared experiences with Anthony all afternoon and into the dinner hour. Some then left to bring others to the evening meeting.

That night, three dozen members and visitors sang, prayed, and listened while Anthony gave an inspiring account of his life, his philosophy, and the wisdom gained from his recent experiences in Korea. As his words resounded throughout the house, we began to realize all over again that here was an extremely effective new man of God.

After discussion and refreshments the group gradually disbursed into the quietness of the night. Many received spiritual experiences and messages during the morning hours.

Early Saturday afternoon we gathered again to share experiences, thoughts, and testimonies. Anthony evoked cheers and clapping at one point by exclaiming that the forces of Satan are breaking up and losing power. Gordon Ross & Peter Mancuso surprised us by phoning from Dallas. All of us crowded around the extension telephones in various parts of

the building to trade greetings with them, Dime-, fellowship, singing and prayer filled the Saturday evening hours.

Near midnight, George Norton, dressed in a beautiful Korean costume, called us into the Master's room. He and Pauline Phillips led us in a very beautiful prayer service giving honor to our true Parents.

The Master came and spoke to us through Mary Fleming. We were deeply moved. The tears in our eyes were reflections of the joy in our hearts.

Parents' Day has deepened the love all of us feel toward the Father, our Parents, and each other, It has profoundly affected the lives of some of our members -- filling them with stronger convictions and a greater sense of mission.

For us, this was the first holiday Miss Kim has been physically absent. But her words and presence echoed throughout the weekend in our thoughts and discussions.

On Sunday noon, the activities ended where they had begun -- at the San Francisco Airport. Anthony left for Los Angeles. This was to be his first stop of many throughout the United States before he travels on to England.

Parents' Day has formed another new and higher base from which to work. The presence of the Master is much more powerful within us.

Fourth Year Testimony

George Norton

Nor:-essentialsfirst: I was born in one of two states, either South Dakota or North Dakota. To this day, I am unsure as I wasn't old enough to witness where I was. My parents migrated around quite a bit, and, being a minor, I was obliged to follow them. I do remember my father reading the Bible to us daily, My mother also read many Bible stories to me when I was young; and at times I was able to envision how David slew Goliath, how Sampson tore the temple down and how the love of Jesus was met with hate., I couldn't understand the power of David and Sampson failing to subdue this hate. I'd often wondered, if there was a Creator, why had I been created? For what purpose?

Early in 1960, after a desperate prayer, which was nothing more than the words, "Father, if there is any truth in this world, please reveal it to me," I met Miss Kim. This day I desire to never forget. Although I didn't fully understand yet, I desired to unite with her and work for the same goals which she had expressed. In doing so, I have observed more fully the Father's love for us expressed through her, and even now being expressed through those whom she has taught, My heart could burst with joy and thankfulness at times when I see a seed of righteousness growing and blooming in the Father's garden.

I give great thanks for the unreachable amount of love and patience shown by my mother as to the true nature of the Father being passed on to those that would receive, I have been overwhelmed to realize that they are glowing with their Father's light. And, because the need is great and the harvest is ripe, it has been necessary for them to go to distant fields and harvest the overripened crops. I have been jealous, envious, and desirous of this all-important privilege taken on by those about me and seemingly leaving me out. My abilities and inabilities have limited me to 1309 Masonic Avenue. But now I see so clearly that all have grown closer, binding themselves at their grafting point to the True Tree. To all who have done this, I owe an unerasable and sternal debt.

I have been shy in proclaiming the Truth. When I was fourteen, I looked in the sky after midnight and saw a light walking down toward me. Having a Christian background, I went running into the house, proclaiming, "Jesus is coming!" Ever since that experience, my physical family hasn't paid too much attention to me on religious matters; and yet, the truth of the matter is --I was right, and all will listen shortly.

To our eternal Parents I owe all that I am. May my future accomplishments justify their acceptance of me,
Love, George Norton.

News Prom Korea

To all my family in America:

Miss Kim

The 42 cards you made for Parents' Day arrived in time, Our Leader told Lt. Col. Han to read some of the cards to the assembly at Taigu, who came from all parts of South Korea to celebrate the Parents' Day. He was so proud of you all and put it aside so that he will read each card by himself, taking enough time. Lt. Col. Wan read to the assembly the first few and the last few cards.

About 400 delegates are gathering here in Taigu., all of them are young people. It is a big problem to feed them. With two plain meals they are very active every day, At 5:00 A. M.,

all of them go to other churches (196 churches in this city alone) to attend Dawn Prayer which is held in all Korean churches. I also went with some of them. We quietly attend and pray for their churches. Outside the church, the young people hand out bills inviting them to our special lectures in the evening. Then we take our breakfast at our church, which is as big as three rooms together of our San Francisco house. At night about 200 people sleep in the church. After breakfast, we all go out to parks, streets, houses, colleges and high schools to witness. At 3 P.M. and 6 P.M. several teams go out for street preaching. Ernest preached at three different places - a park, market, and railroad station and Major Nan interpreted. Ernest drew a great deal of attention. He stayed just overnight and returned Sunday.

I may stay a few weeks longer and return to the USA around the middle of May or the end of May. I would like to go back to you soon, but my main purpose of coming to Korea has not been accomplished. Our Leader is very pleased to see the work in America continuing and progressing remarkably without me. He said that it is a good test to see how much you have grown. You are satisfying him. He says that we should send workers to 48 states of America. (Over 1,000 people attended our special lecture at a big hall which we rented for two weeks) My love to you all.

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