

New Age Frontiers

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WE WILL TRY AGAIN

(The following was received by Mary Fleming on 9/10/64 in reply to a question regarding responses to recent messages.)

My beloved child, no one knows better than I how difficult it is to reach men's hearts. Your realization of my mood is comforting to me. Would that all could be so receptive.

But do not castigate yourself for your failure to transmit this to your brothers and sisters, Those who remain unmoved still turn from me. Their conception of me may have changed from times past, but they have only substituted a new conception for the old one.

My children have long been told I am unchanging, and they assume this to mean that my expression of emotion is constant. Is yours? Of course not. My loneliness, my sorrow at your suffering, my pain for those in pain -- all these still exist while there is yet one who seeks me not. But should I look on those who are close to me -- and weep? Or conversely, should I behold man's fear and greed -- and smile? Do you not feel anger at injustice? So do I.

I don't want you to come to me with only one face. Loving means sharing, and I know you are sometimes happy, sometimes sad, sometimes puzzled, or angry or hurt, I would have you share all these faces with me so that we can laugh or weep together, so that I can smooth your puzzlement, direct your anger, soothe your hurt, Is it unreasonable of me to want the same from you?

My people still do not understand. They do not feel my heart, They decide in advance what my heart is, and present themselves accordingly. And they do not listen when I tell them the truth.

Your sense of frustration is no greater than mine. The depression you feel at your failure to communicate reflects mine. If only they would listen, I would tell them. If only they would seek, they would find. But they are too busy listening to their own righteousness, and too few care to hear the truth. Do not despair, my love. We will try again. We will never cease trying... .

Mary Fleming

Received 9/5/64

If your children were deaf and blind, wouldn't you weep? But if they began to regain their sight and hearing, wouldn't you rejoice? My loneliness now is not constant, as it has been. Now I can be with my children and they with me, This brings great joy to me, and the Kingdom rings with laughter and song. Spend not so much time looking back. What is behind you is gone unless you choose to bring it with you. Bring with you only that which will add to the harmony. Be assured of my love, and become aware of the peace and joy that exists with me. Do not weep for what is past, but rejoice for what comes,

* * *

My New Birth

Gary Elliott, Oakland

Looking back is especially painful for me - which is probably true for many of my new Family. My memories have been sickened with contempt for all evil and deceit that is present in this mixed-up world.

My life had always been uneasy and restless. As I grew older, I found that I was shy-
ing away from the unreal, self-righteous blobs in society. The groups that I was beginning
to be more compatible with were the young rebels. We had no real cause. All we knew was
that we were very dissatisfied with life and struck out in bitterness against it.

What I didn't realize at the time was this would only contribute to my problem. The re-
sult was that a good share of four hard years were spent in reformatories and jails getting
this through my head. There had to be something that would make the pain of living more
bearable. At 18 I started wandering aimlessly -- hungering for the place that was absent of
the agonies in life that man subjects himself to and thus crushes his nature.

Weary after most of three long years of travelling, I returned to the West Coast from
the Deep South and Mexico. My first stop was in Los Angeles where I met a young man who
seemed to have life all figured out and was the happiest person I ever recall knowing. There
were absolutely none of my problems that he didn't have a solution for. I'd heard many phil-
osophies, theories, and explanations concerning God and life. But here I sensed great truth
and wisdom. I was shocked, and yet, at the same time, fascinated as we talked for hours.

In this brief time, there was a tremendous change in myself and in my whole outlook.
I felt so much joy and had love for everything in view. I knew my new life would never be as
before. I felt I was suddenly alive for the first time. I have since found that this life God
wants for us is no cinch at this late date. But the victory will be worth the long battle and
we will succeed.

My sincere love and thanks to Tom Robinson in Los Angeles and Lowell and Kathy
Martin here in Oakland and the rest of this beautiful family all over the world for this Divine
potential you have shared with me. All my love, Gary,

News from Venice, California

Beloved Family,

Orah Schoon

It hardly seems possible that so much has happened since September 1962 when I met
Doris late one evening in a restaurant in San Jose. I am so sure that God has been leading
me (and pushing me at times -- stubborn) for my weaknesses seem so evident to me. As
Satan rages on in his last fury, we must be armed in iron-clad determination and conviction
to win this final encounter. With these and unceasing Love of our Father, we march as One
Family to Victory. Still, as Peter in Germany says, "Hang on: Be alert!" Until we are
fully accepted and sealed by the Father, we are subject to and constantly deceived by that
wise and diabolical love of Satan. Remove one basic brick from the foundation of a long-
standing house, and it may become top-heavy and crumble.

The center here in Venice has been going since the latter part of July. We - Tom
Robinson, Bud DeHaven, & I - are teaching and witnessing here. This whole beach area is
certainly unique in its varied environments and types of people. There are all extremes
here - but all groping to find their way from the old into the new. The city of Venice itself
is typical of the people in this area. It was built on the model of old Venice in Italy with the
canals, bridges, etc. At first the plan flourished, but then it became decadent and run-
down. New and modern ideas came into practice and the charming old Venice seems to be
passing away: although many people are trying to revive the old idea. Large new apart-
ment buildings are rapidly replacing the old beach villas. Both the condemned and the
modern stand side by side, looking rather out of place -- searching for either higher or low-
er ground. And thus the people seem to me.

The majority of the young people who come to our meetings have been drifting from
one kind of hell to another - aimless, purposeless and animal-like lives. Yet you can almost
hear their spirit crying out for love, for truth, for freedom. And these are a reflection of
our Father's grief. I can hardly bear to think of it. Perhaps it will be these who have known
misery and suffering who will fight and die for Truth when they find it - and not the soft and
easy Christians who take their privileges and truth so lightly.

Our new sister, Dee Baxter, is studying hard and learning fast. She has been witness-
ing to many friends and relatives and also where she works.

My love to each and every one of you, dear Family. We are united and will stand together
forever - how wonderful! Love in the Name of Him who brought this day - Orah.

News from Germany

Dear Brothers & Sisters,

Paul Werner

Even though we are many miles apart, I feel very strongly the bond that chains us all
together. Our beloved Father has called us to work in His vineyard. Most of us were un-

skilled laborers, unfit to do His work. He is the one that taught us the way of working in the vineyard; and He still is the one who is teaching us.

He gives us the tools to work with; He gives us the energy; He fills our hearts with happiness and love. . . . Let us be good workers. Let us not waste any time - let us speed up our actions - let us ask for more power and wisdom, and He will supply us with any amount that we can handle. It is now up to us to show our Father how much we appreciate that He elected us. . . . Let us not disappoint Him. I feel His love very deeply. Soon we will be united with Him and love will prevail,

We are looking forward to more positive results in the future here in Wiesbaden. That ice that surrounds the hearts of people here in Germany, will break and melt away soon. We will go out 1000 times if need be, just to get one person for our Father, Now I am beginning to feel what a rough time our Master must have had at the beginning. Our absolute Faith in our Master and his Message will give us strength which comes from the highest source, so that we can do our job to the fullest. His will is being done now. . . . No one can stop us anymore. Let us get to work and hit Satan wherever we can. I'm beginning to really hate Satan - seeing how he operates,

I am overwhelmed when I picture in my mind, what it will be like -- all mankind restored. . . . Jerusalem erected, . . . and he, the deserving one, reigns over all.

I love you all as I never loved before in my life. Through Him and in His Blessed Name, Your brother Paul.

News From Washington, D. C.

Dear Family in Our Lord,

Myrtle Hurd

First I wish to extend the profound gratitude of all the brothers and sisters in the Washington Area for the inspirational messages made possible by Mary Fleming's mission. I read them over and over and every blessed word drops into my heart and is seared upon my consciousness for all time. One cannot read the prayer without feeling the intensity of the absolute love conveyed there, It is almost too much! How can we ever in a million years be worthy of such a love? We can, in a small way, understand what Jesus meant when he told the Samaritan woman that she would "thirst no more". We have not understood the first letter of such a love. We have talked glibly about it and thought about it according to our bleak understanding. How utterly limited our life has been. No wonder people have been so bored! We have been living in a world of constant disorientation. Not a real world at all, but a world almost totally dictated by Satan. How little spiritual nourishment we have had! How little Truth!

I cry inside every time I think of our Father having to wait six thousand years to give us a portion of His true Self. Now He has given us a plan to live within the whole term. I am so thankful for these beautiful Words of Life.

I took a trip recently to Kingsport, Tennessee, I have friends and relatives there. I had been there twice before and had taught the Principles. This time I went with the intention of pouring all the strength and vigor I had into making that sleepy little town that I love, aware of what is going on in the world, My sister Christine is very humble and a good object. She became increasingly interested as days went by. She admitted that this teaching is logical and superior. Those good Southern folk feel that the Christ will return on real clouds of Heaven and that Rev. 12:5 is symbolic, I find that you almost have to begin by overcoming that concept. There is no evidence that there has been any spiritual phenomena in that area or perhaps the prepared ones are afraid of scoffers. I believe there are many of them in this area and I wish I knew where to find them.

We hope and pray for success in all your pursuits. Bless you all in His Wonderful Name, Myrtle Hurd.

News from Los Angeles, California

Dear Brothers & Sisters in honor of our Beloved Master,

Bud DeHaven

It is so wonderful to be able to write to you all. My background briefly - I was born in Los Angeles in 1931. I always had a tremendous desire to help others, I also dreamed of someday having a large piece of property to donate for the purpose of helping others that were lost to come to know about God and the tremendous love he has for mankind, In 1950, I was in the Navy and spent four years in Korean waters. I never could understand why we were there in another war or what we were fighting for - everyone else seemed as puzzled. I was discharged in 1954 and while I was dreaming one night, I saw a huge golden light and a huge figure appeared in white satin with his arms reaching out and said to me, "Come with

me and spread my glorious Word. Come with me," 3 jumped out of bed and the figure disappeared. I did so want to go, but instead I said - not right now, I cannot now understand why I said what I did - the experience was so glorious.

Maggie Compton and I met Doris and began coming to her meetings, Doris was so loving and different - she seemed to glow. When we heard the Principle, we realized how amazingly beautiful and different it seemed to be.

I am now sitting in the living room of the Los Angeles Center. After all these years, my dream has finally been realized, All of my life, God and Jesus seemed so close to me; as if they were the only ones I knew and could really talk to that would understand me. I have been able to donate this property and five bedroom house to the Divine Principle, to God.

I am now learning to teach and learning more and more, in order to bring others to know God and our Beloved Master., Sincerely, Bud DeHaven.

News from Cleveland, Ohio

Pauline Phillips
& Becky Boyd

Dear Family,

We are joining in prayer every day at 12 Noon to pray for our Leader's trip to us. It is so wonderful to have a family so close spiritually. We could never be this close to our physical families. I feel Korea is only one mile away, if that far. Only in Our Lord could we have found such great love that the miles just pass away. His love makes us so close, we can just reach out and touch each other with a thought.

We are still fighting Satan's unrelenting attacks here. That old Satan hangs on to the last straw. I have to laugh when he has to show himself so plainly. I remember when he used to hide from us (before the Principles). We never knew it was him or what was wrong. It must hurt him badly to be detected so quickly. We are in the physical restoration, because we are restoring the physical world, We will have to overcome our physical bodies. Then we will be given all powers to rule over Heaven and earth. Father will leave us alone to overcome this on our own. We must outsmart Satan and use every ounce of energy to do Father's will and build His kingdom on earth,

I often feel so high in spirit, as though I could go out and turn all Cleveland. But, by the time I pull my physical body around for 2 hours, I have no energy left, So, in spirit, we are restored, but physically - No, We still have to overcome the flesh. This is the last step of Restoration. We must accomplish starting with ourselves - then to the world. All our love in our Master's Name, Your sisters, Pauline & Becky.

Mews from Dallas, Texas

Dear Family!

Gordon Ross

David Flores, our new member, is now attending the University of Dallas, a Roman-Catholic sponsored institution, and has been bringing students from there to our meetings. David lives at the University and spends the weekends with us, He is Spanish, 18, and very quick to grasp Principle, David Irick and I have been street-witnessing, but we find that the response is less marked than that which results from other methods of witnessing: Only one good person has responded from the hundreds to whom we have spoken. David and I have also been going to group meetings for young people and students of Southern Methodist University, It is at these meetings that we make the best contacts.

Brother Rhee from our Washington, D. C. family stayed with us this past weekend. Five people came to hear him lecture on the Divine Principle. His presentation gave us in Dallas much inspiration and many new ideas. Those who came to hear the lecture were very much moved by his heart-felt words, and they are meeting with us now to learn more.

David and I have been holding increasingly powerful prayer sessions -- with shouting, chanting, clapping of hands, and stamping of feet -- in the hope that the spirit world would respond with greater effort in leading us to people, The spiritual atmosphere is tremendous! Never have I felt such a high and powerful spiritual response! I have concluded that we all must pray mightily: Ever notice how they pray in a Pentecostal or Negro church? They sing and chant and shout and shake rattles, Bow do warriors raise their "spirit" to go out and do battle - they sing and chant and shout and dance and play musical instruments. The tattoo of the trumpet, sounding forth the battle cry! The stirring march of a band, leading soldiers to war! Let us draw the entire Heaven World to work with us in America, to lay a mighty foundation for our Lord! By the law of give and take, the more we give out, the greater the response! Ever notice how dead a church is where the people pray quietly and how alive one is where the people are praying and singing from their hearts!?!

Let us cast aside the bonds of solemn church tradition, with which Satan has bound us, and sing to the Lord, make a joyful noise! Clap your hands, all ye trees of the earth, and all ye hills, rejoice! For our Lord has come! Shout His Name, and cast out Satan!!! Sing His Praise and cast out Satan!!! Fight for God, and cast out Satan!!!
In His Name, Your brother Gordon,

A Testimony from Los Angeles, California

Beloved Master and Family,

Dee Baxter

As you must know, it is impossible for me to express the joy that fills my heart as I write this letter to you. Since I am a new member of this wonderful family, I shall introduce myself to you. I was born in Call, Texas in 1941, into a large Christian family of which I am the 12th child of my parent's 14 children. We were raised as Baptist and mother sent us to church and Sunday school each and every week. When I was 12, my sister & brother and I visited the Pentacostal church, and because of the great spiritual feelings I experienced there, I wanted to change my membership to that church; however, we were not permitted to do so,

I never forgot this experience and planned to 'change over' as soon as I was able to. Instead, after I was married, I found it hard to even attend church at all, as my husband found most 'church people' to be hypocritical and did not want me to attend any longer. Even so I went as often as I could and never lost interest. In 1960, I went through nurses' training and studied psychology and to my amazement -- a great many of the patients that I encountered, were "religious fanatics" that had studied so many different aspects, they had literally gone insane!

In 1963, I left my position and went to work at the Airport Marina Hotel as a hostess in the powder room. In November of 1963, I was in an automobile accident, in which I was injured seriously and was immobile for almost 3 months. In July of 1964, I felt well and wanted to return to nursing, as I considered the job in the powder room the lowest possible. In any case, I had no intention of returning to it. However, something kept urging me to return until it finally became overwhelming.

About one week before I was to start work, we were visiting friends when somehow the subject of religion came up. Since they regarded me as a "believer", they asked me many such questions as -- Who is God? What is He like? If you serve and believe in Him, why do you suffer as much as we do? -- I had no acceptable answers for them and they laughed in my face. Close to tears, I left. This scene remained with me for days, when the thought came that I must "study to show thyself approved," In searching my Bible, I found almost no answer that I could understand. So, I tried to forget the whole thing to no avail.

After being at work for three nights, Orah came in. She told me she had been doing 'missionary' work, and this interested me to the point of asking her to come back to see me at work. She did! The very next night and Doris came with her. We exchanged warm greetings and they invited me to their meetings. Because I did not want to wait a week, I asked them to my home. They had not mentioned the Divine Principle, and I had no idea of what they were teaching; but for some reason I was excited. I was almost shocked at their agreeing so quickly (because of the difference in race).

Three days later at my home, we heard the first three chapters. I was astounded over this Divine Word, this answer to all of my questions! Orah and Shirley left after midnight, but I couldn't put the book down!! I read until around 5:30 AM and every chance I could get during the next day and night. The next night I was sitting in my car reading, when I got the urge to read the last chapter. I felt guilty because of what the introduction had said, but could not resist. It was about 2:15 AM and after I finished reading the last chapter, I thought, "Sun Moon is the Lord of the Second Advent," I wanted to tell Orah, but thought she would laugh at my silly conclusion. She came to see me the next night and I couldn't resist telling her my thoughts. When she smiled, I knew I was right!!

I have received verification of this from the word and the spirit. I ask your prayers for me that I may grow strong in the Lord; that I too may work to spread his Word and the Kingdom. Satan is now on my track, but thanks to you our loving Master, and to you my brothers and sisters in truth, I have the weapon to fight him BACK!!! Yours in Christ, Dee.

A First Year Testimony from Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Philip Burley

One year ago, our Heavenly Father brought me to the Divine Principles, and You, my Father and Mother in Korea and to this His wonderful, cosmic family,

Basically, my life is much like many of our family. Through the early part of my life, I hungered for God. I cannot remember when I did not know of Him. In December of 1961, I joined the army in deep hopes of finding myself; but moreover I prayed in the diary which I started at that time: "May I walk closer to You, Father, during this time than I ever have: this is my selfish prayer." Shortly after my basic training, I received papers for an assignment to go to Korea. I had a vision while I was on the boat to Korea. I saw myself teaching Koreans or working with the Korean people in some way. When I arrived in Korea, I did feel a deep longing to work with the people. Truly unless you have seen, you cannot believe some of the poverty and sordid conditions they live under. Still with all of this, I believed I could find beauty and good in Korea,

The first time I went to the local village of Tongduchon, I was introduced to a man who asked me to teach school there. I broke into a smile, knowing that, it was an answer to the vision. How could I reject? I began teaching that night and taught English and typing until I left Korea 13 months later. This story reached the papers and finally I received assistance from three American senators for the school. I had found myself: service to others.

I prayed often in those days and found prayers sometimes answered immediately. To many people I owed much, but to God I was so thankful. I had moved into a realm that was unfamiliar to me and I knew I didn't want to lose it. In August 1962, I was walking guard at the chapel which was isolated. I was not thinking of God, but was disgruntled at being on guard. I had made two rounds of the building and on the third time, I glanced up. A shadow fell across my feet and fell on the stone chapel wall. I glanced at the wall, where to my fear and joy, I saw the silhouetted profile of a man; I said "My God, my God!" as I looked on and tears filled my eyes and great waves of chills ran throughout my being. He was wearing a beard, shoulder-length hair and on his head was a crown with 7 distinct, delicate points. I turned my head away in shame, and when I turned back, he was gone, I trembled as I walked on half dazed. I turned back and said aloud; "What if he comes today, am I ready; is the world ready?" I knew the answer, A period of forty days passed during which time I told no one except one close Korean friend. to which he responded, "There is a man in Seoul who has seen Jesus also and has many followers. Let's go see him sometime," I heard him, but was more caught up in what was appearing in vision before me of a man sitting cross legged in front of a palace with a canopy over him and a banner above with his face upon it. Throngs of people were around him and were bowing before him. . . We never went to see him.

In January of the following year, 1963, I was on a religious retreat at a place just above Seoul. During the time, a missionary came to lecture and was asked the question about a man in Seoul, Mr. Moon, who claims to be the Christ. The missionary responded with: "Yes. I know of him and we can find nothing wrong with him." I never knew the significance of this until one year later. Then in April of 1963, I was again on guard duty. I was reading St. Paul's works on charity. I knew I had never known real love nor peace that he spoke of. My eyes filled with tears because I didn't know how to love as Paul said. I searched in churches for an answer to life's many problems and found one thing: hope. . . nothing else. My emotions culminated and I found myself on my knees crying until I thought I could not take the pain. At that time, I received that one grows into grace and does not step into it; and also that God is both intellectual as well as emotional. With this deeper awareness, I was moved. I made a promise to God to go in search for the One Truth that I believed existed and was yet to be found. Even until death I'll search, I promised. I kept my word, or rather God kept His and I searched,

When I returned to America in June of 1963, I went through a very low period, but maintained my promise to God. During that time, I wrote a significant thing to an old friend: "In Korea there were moments, minutes, hours and days when the blindness of human earthly selfishness, pettiness and grief - misery - was replaced with a vision of God's truth. The veil of human ignorance was temporarily fluttered aside by the breeze of enlightenment. My soul and God were one. He was my Father, I was His infant son. This past year has followed a definite plan. I believe it will from here on. This I call faith. Now I seek to lose myself to find myself. I am leaving no doors unopened. Wherein lies the real church of God I am perplexed to know. I strongly suspect that the real church has been lost in the divisions and sects. I also am afraid she has become somewhat stilted and stagnant by an unrecognized modern message - revelation - of today. If I can find the answer I don't know; but when I find the answer, I will know."

In August of 1963, I came to Oklahoma, Ft. Sill where at a church study group I met Joe Mason. I told him I had been in Korea and that I had heard Korea called little Israel. He broke into a huge smile and introduced me to the Divine Principles by saying: "Have you ever

heard of a Mr. Moon?" Vaguely I knew I had. It was the third time I had come in contact with our Master. Joe gave me the book to read which I read in two days. It was so familiar that I felt I had read it before. Between the time of reading and seeing him again, I went to Texas, and while sitting alone, saw a vision of Korean women working in the heat of the summer sun. I began to weep, I lost control and tears gushed out. Suddenly I felt such depression and didn't understand. I ran to my room and knelt down. The crying became so unbearable I doubled up and begged God to take it away. It lasted for about 10 minutes. As I related it to a member of my family, it happened again. Upon my return I told Joe and he said that he had experienced the same thing and explained it was the Grief of our Heavenly Father. I can never forget the pain and depression of that period,

Joe and I studied every night. After realizing even more the meaning of it all, I thought mostly of Satan and on those grounds I took a leap of faith. Joe revealed to me that Christ was already on earth, I thought; he was yet to be born. Then, indirectly I knew our Leader was Christ. Joe hurriedly took me to his room and showed me a picture. I wept and laughed as I said, "Joe, do you know what this means?" He smiled a deep smile,

Shortly after this, I began to experience the presences of spirits before me as I prayed. I was also shown the New Jerusalem in spirit in which was a temple which lit the entire city of Seoul. Jesus appeared to me with our Leader, and then again some time later, The Leader has come to me several times since then,

It is now one year later, and at this time I express to the Father my deep eternal thanks for this His Son and this our Unification Family and His wondrous way of leading me to Himself.

A Report from Frankfurt, Germany

Barbara Koch

Barbara reports:

In the last three weeks, we have had a wonderful response, but I will not tell any details until they really accept our Leader and the Principles. We have been going separately to prayer meetings and Sunday services in churches; but just today we all came to the conclusion again: These people are stubborn, dead or blind. We have to bring the message to people outside the churches. I am furious about Satan's actions - everywhere he has tried to mislead people, and he has also captured them,

The 22nd of August was a very serious and beautiful day. The letter from Miss Kim had really ashamed us a lot. We wrote the ten mistakes on a big piece of paper. We bought a world map and put at each center, a little flag and hung it behind the Leader's picture, flowers, and candles. We started at 2 pm reading the just-received newsletter and at 11 pm we prayed together with all of you, burning up all our satanic thoughts and feelings - praying for unity in love with all our brothers and sisters,

News from the USS Coral Sea

9/13/64

Dear Family,

Jim Adams

A 'very intelligent' person that we may witness to, may have the concept that man creates God. The idea may be totally ridiculous to those of us in the Principle. However, let's take a close look at another concept which may make more sense to us.

In the principle of subject, and object, the action between the two creates energy to exist. For example, it describes, basically, the manner in which heaven and earth were created by energy. God is the action**, ss the action creates energy to exist (God creates Himself). Subjects and objects help to create the action, therefore, man is a co-creator with God.

Through give and take with Him, we remove grief from the Father's heart. Naturally, this helps to create in Him good feelings instead. In a limited sense, man helps God to create by loving Him, and our access to His love becomes unlimited.

**God is the action (of give and take) of love, since love is an action. His work in us, or "movement", is a spiritual, energizing action,

At sea, 9/20/64

According to the German-American film, "Mein Kampf", which corresponds to Hitler's autobiography, terror was legally directed toward anyone who denied being inferior to Hitler's "Master Race" or army. The skull and bones on his followers' hats symbolized terror

Secondly, the lives of people who had somewhat different physical characteristics than those of Hitler's army stood in great danger. These were forced into camps that offered no hope to their escape or survival. Death, regarded as a saviour, went practically unnoticed, for their attention was directed inward,

Because of the type of persuasion used, every hand and voice was raised by force, as a salute to Hitler, not only German hands and voices, but others also. *

Since this was possible, it is possible, logical, and true that every knee shall bow in love for our leader, Mr. Moon.

*As related in the film, Hitler was a human being; therefore all human beings are responsible for permitting such a thing to happen. This reminds me of the sin of crucifying Jesus, inherited by children of the fallen parents, Adam and Eve. '

In the Father's unbounded love, Jim Adams.

A Contribution from Dallas, Texas

Gordon Ross

We've been using the Bible quite a lot in teaching, and so have been doing some research and have just found that the Bible refers to the Holy Spirit as being feminine! The relevant verses are: John 4:4-15, 25-26; 7:37-39; 14:26; 16:7-13; and Revelation 22:1-2. These equate "living water", Jesus' declaration that he is the Christ (i.e., his words), and Spirit (of Truth). Living water or the water of life are symbolic of Truth or the Spirit of Truth, or of the Word of God. One could say instead of the Spirit of Truth, the Spirit of Wisdom or understanding. Note that John 1:1-3, Psalm 104:24, and Jeremiah 10:12 say that all has been created through the Word or through Wisdom. What gender is "Wisdom" in Proverbs 1:20-21, and 8:1-3, 20-31? In John 1, the Word is referred to as masculine, just as Jesus referred to God as masculine. But wisdom or truth is the feminine aspect of God or of the Word. Jesus was the masculine aspect of the Word. Who was the feminine? The Holy Spirit (or the Spirit of Truth)!

Also, I found Mark 4:22 helpful in proving that God did not stop revealing His Truth to mankind with the New Testament. John 10:30-36 is useful too in the section on Christology or on the perfection of man,

The Formation Stage is that of Law (God commanded Adam, . . .), the Growth Stage that of perfection of Law or Love, and the Perfection Stage that of the perfection of Love. I John 2:3-5 supports the last. Galatians 4:4-5 is good in showing that God sent Jesus to adopt men as sons.

Deuteronomy 4:2 is good to use in showing those who believe Revelation 22:18-19 to refer to the whole Bible (instead of just Revelation). If all people had taken Moses' words in Deuteronomy literally, these would have been no Bible beyond Deuteronomy (the last book of Moses), nor would anyone have accepted Jesus or the words of the coming Messiah!

News from Korea

Dear Family,

Ernie Stewart

I wish everyone in America and elsewhere could have attended the party they had for the return of Mr. Nishikawa, who returned from Japan after seven long years. I have never heard such stirring testimony of devotion to God and the accomplishment of His Will. . . some of the hardships he went through -- If I had half his determination to succeed, I would be ten times as great a person as I am. He spoke of times when no one listened, when he had no money, when he hadn't eaten for days and just utterly collapsed. He remembered lying there thinking that he could not continue, But he remembered the Master and realized that if he did not succeed, someone else would have to be sent in his place and would have even greater difficulty because he had failed. He does not remember how he continued, but somehow he managed to get on his feet and proceed. By this determination, he won honor and glory for the cause in Japan against insurmountable odds. I think the foundations in Japan are much stronger and the work progressing much faster than we have been capable of getting done in America. I doubt that I will ever again hear of such a great accomplishment by either man or woman. He certainly, as the first missionary for this cause, left a path that we can all look up to and follow. For one man to have done all that he has managed to do in seven years, seems impossible. Almost as impossible as what the Master has been able to accomplish. I know that if you had all attended this meeting, that your determination to serve Christ would have doubled and you would be more prepared to meet Satan on any grounds he chooses.

My own work and growth here in Korea is progressing extremely slow. I had envisioned that during my first year in the Principles I would win hundreds to the Principles. I find that until you truly know and live the Principles, it is almost an impossibility to win someone. You sow a lot of seed that will be useful in the future and you may enlighten many people, but to

really accomplish something is a difficult task. I have helped and witnessed to a lot of people, but cannot exactly say this I accomplished for God. I certainly could not say I have fought the good fight and won. It is quite apparent to realize the reason why we can accomplish so little even though we try so hard. The greatest reason is that people are so open spiritually, and even though they may see some changes in us that are more complete than in other people, unless we can truly be at one with God in spirit, we are not fully capable of witnessing to that which they know they need. They may see some things they desire in us, but in order to really win them, we must show them the complete answer. To do this, we must be the complete answer. (Physically and Spiritually). What Mary received on the 15th of August still rings in my ears. Not only are we keeping ourselves out but others as well. We cannot grow unless we witness and accomplish God's Will; and we cannot accomplish God's Will unless we grow,

What a difficulty to break through the barriers of language and culture here in Korea. I appreciate the preparedness of these people and their hunger for God and truth. On the other hand, it is so difficult to get through to them the deeper inner hidden meanings of the Bible. It would be next to impossible without the tremendous devotion of Mr. Pak, one of my first students with whom I have shared the Principles fully.

Love and God's Blessings in the Name of Christ, Ernest.

News from Miss Kim

Dear Family,

At present, 45 people are taking special training. After ten days of training, they will go out in teams (2 men and 1 woman) and lead revival meetings in one province after another, and will cover entire South Korea for six months period (from October 1st to the end of March). In this way, we are announcing to the nation of Korea.

In your troubled times, you can manifest your capability, faithfulness, loyalty, and wisdom. So everything will work out for the good. I will return soon and see you all. I miss you all so much. My love to you all, Y.O. Kim.

* * * *

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(Due to our present Newsletter circulation and the continuing circulation growth and potential, we have felt it necessary to obtain copyrights on our Newsletter publications. To comply with copyright laws, we have changed the format of the title page. The Bay Area Family hopes it will meet with your approval. The change in format is the major reason for the omittance of the usual mid-month issue of the New Age Frontiers.)

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