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THE KINGDOM IN OUR MIDST

Our Dearest Family:

Alexa Altomare

The following is a long-overdue report on all that has taken place here in Washington since our beloved Leader and Mrs. Choi arrived. I hope you will forgive such a belated report but when you read it you will see why it is so late! I know how anxious you have been to hear what has been happening. The more we are with our Leader, the more we realize how blessed we are to have such an opportunity. We are truly unworthy of such a blessing. It is only right that we share even the minutest detail with you so that you too can share in the wonderful moments we have had. Unfortunately, I cannot go into too much detail, but I will at least cover the highlights and give a few impressions.

His Arrival - March 12. It was a beautiful day in March that we were standing outside Arlington House impatiently waiting for our Leader's car to come into view. Though chilly, we were so full of anticipation that we barely noticed the cold. Everything was prepared: the arch of flowers with our Divine Principle symbol proudly sitting on it, through which he would pass, the white "carpet" spread along the sidewalk upon which he would step, the guest book he would sign, the beautiful bouquets of red and white flowers wrapped in gold paper for him, Mrs. Choi and Miss Kim; even keys had been made up to present to him -- a key to Arlington House, the Fellowship House, the Jhoon Rhee Institute, and New York Center, and the key to Washington. Our Master was coming home!

At last we sighted his car. Oh, how we wanted to break our formation and run out into the street where he was. But we formed a reception line and waited for him to pass through the arch of welcome and greet each one of us. Though I had spent three glorious days with him in San Francisco,

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being more aware of how truly great a man he was, I was even more excited to see him again. Recalling that first sight of him in San Francisco I could well imagine how the others were feeling as he shook each one's hand.

We followed him into the house where there was singing, picture taking, flower and key presentations and prayer. It was over all too quickly, but there was much more yet to come later in the evening. Our Leader went to his room and rested while we went to our respective duties in preparation for the evening program.

The Welcoming Meeting - March 12. What a stirring sight it was to see approximately fifty people packed into the meeting room at Arlington House to meet our Leader. Joe Badra was the Master of Ceremonies for the evening, and he began the program with a welcoming speech. I was moved to tears as he spoke of how he felt when driving into Washington from Martinsburg, W.Va., carrying in his car the man in whom heaven and earth meet, the greatest man who ever lived. The car was bedecked with flags, he said, as it flew down the highways and circled the streets of Washington, making its way to Arlington. A man greater than all the kings and statesmen of the world put together was present in the world's most famous capitol, a man whose mission it was to save the world. Yet not one person they passed on the streets knew who was in the car driving past. It broke my heart to hear Joe say, "But nobody knew him." How little we have done that so few would know what man was walking amongst us.

There were various words of welcome from representatives of the Washington, New York, Cleveland and Philadelphia Centers. Songs were sung, poems read, musical instruments played, and words said, all to give praise and honor to our Leader and heaven. Then the exciting moment came when our Leader spoke to us. He gave a long and inspiring talk, following which Jhoon Rhee presented him with an engraved plaque. It was a wonderful evening, but as you probably know from experience, it was only the beginning! After refreshments, those still present gathered for an informal celebration which included songs sung by each and, most important, our Leader's song to us.

After seeing him, the members of the Washington Family have experienced a dedication and conviction a thousand-fold stronger than before, and some who had been on the borderline accepted fully after meeting him,

The Second Day - March 13. This day was spent in sightseeing around Washington. ~~In the evening~~ about 35 gathered at the Fellowship House to have dinner with our Leader, the guest of honor. We had so much fun that evening! Our Leader sang and led us in many songs. Anyone and everyone who had any musical talent participated, and Gordon explained the significance and procedure of blessing ground. We had a *real* family reunion that night!

Blessing of Holy Grounds - March 14. The third day started off on a clear, brisk morning as we went to the Ellipse, a park behind the White House, to bless ground. A civil rights demonstration was scheduled to be held at the White House later on that day so policemen were keeping everyone away from the grounds, but it seemed that they didn't even see us. The ceremony for blessing the ground was beautiful.

Then we proceeded to the Capitol lawns to bless ground there. The scene was very solemn as we blessed the ground of the Capitol of the United States. It was a magnificent sight to see our Leader perform such a great work for heaven with the Capitol building looming up behind him. As he prayed for our country, the bells began to chime, "God Bless America."

Open Meeting - March 14. That evening 60 of us gathered at Arlington to listen to the message of our Leader. Included in the gathering was a newspaper woman from a Virginia newspaper who later wrote an article in the newspaper about the meeting. Doris Walder, Gordon Ross, and Miss Kim each gave his witness, and then our Leader spoke.

After the meeting, about 15 of us stayed with our Leader until 4 a.m. There were many questions and much advice he gave us that evening. He particularly stressed the necessity for unity and uniformity in the U.S. centers. He was very serious when he spoke of this, and even angry. He said if we were following him instead of our missionary leader, there would be unity. At that time I caught a glimpse of how much heartbreak we in the United States have caused him because of our selfish arrogance and pride. We were very solemn when we left that morning and felt new purpose and determination never to fail him again,

The rest of the week was spent in question and answer sessions with our Leader. Everyday we were more and more astounded at his unsurpassable wisdom and love. The overwhelming realization that such a man actually existed

and was right there with us was almost too much to bear, Every moment with him is like being in heaven, We are blessed beyond imagination,

His Return - April 1. The more we were with him the more we wanted to be with him, so it was a very joyful day when we drove out to Dulles International Airport to welcome him to Washington again after finishing his tour of the United States, He was accompanied by Mrs. Choi and Mr. Nishikawa, About 25 of us went to the airport, some even taking off from work and skipping school to greet him,

Parents' Day - April 2. Of all the days in my life, Parents' Day 1965 will remain as one of the most memorable, We arose very early in the morning and went to Arlington House where the morning ceremony would be held. We donned our white robes and knelt on the floor praying and softly singing hymns as we waited for our Leader to come downstairs, It was an unbelievably beautiful sight to see everyone dressed in those robes of pure white, but even this sight was nothing in comparison to our Leader who was dressed in a magnificent robe of gold, He was truly the Sun in all its glory, the Son of God, The tears poured down our cheeks as he made his obeisance before our heavenly Father, It was the most beautiful sight I ever saw in my life, I will never forget the moments of that morning,

Then the greatest privilege of our lives came when we bowed together before him, Col. Pak then gave a deeply moving prayer which spoke of what suffering our Leader had had to bear in order to bring this day to pass, The ceremony was closed with a stirring prayer by our Leader.

The Cleveland group had arrived the evening before and were present for the ceremony, Later on during the day, the Chicago group arrived. The Fellowship House was really packed that weekend,

About 35 were present that evening for the meeting in which our Leader gave a talk on the significance of Parents' Day, Children's Day, and World Day, He said that in the future another day would be added, God's Day,

The festivities continued **after** the meeting with a Christmas tree under which were presents for our Leader from each of us, Gerald Johnson of Chicago greatly enlivened the atmosphere with his **guitar**, Special tribute was paid to the first three American disciples, Eileen Welch, Doris Walder, and Pauline Phillips, all present that evening,

The next evening was set aside to welcome our Japanese brothers to Washington, Mr. Nishikawa and Daikan Onuki, The rest of the week was back to normal, we to our duties and our Leader taking **time** to rest and study,

Tournament Day - April 10 We arose bright and early, particularly ~~these of us who would be on~~ the National Karate Championship float in the Cherry Blossom Parade, These were Doris Walder and Barbara Mikesell dressed in floor-length gowns, and Moon Hye Yoon and I dressed in Korean costumes. Joe Badra was also on the float demonstrating Karate forms, and four other boys from Mr. Rhee's school. It was **so** exciting to sit up there waving to all the people as we passed by, Many were apathetic and I felt as our Father must feel when he calls to us but we **do** not respond, As we neared the main stands, the crowds were larger and more enthusiastic, **As** we approached the place where our Leader was **seated**, we lined up on one side of the float facing him and bowed as we passed,

The evening program went very smoothly, Many important guests arrived, and Doris sang the Korean and American National Anthems, I hope all of you saw the telecast of the tournament on television May 9th. Over 3,000 spectators attended, Following the tournament we went to Arlington House to celebrate the success of the evening, Our Leader was very happy that evening, so the tournament must have been a huge, heavenly success!

Training Program - April 12 to May 2 The training program started out to be 40 days but was changed to 21 days, The daily schedule was as follows: up at 6 a.m., breakfast, a lecture, Lecturing was done by either Col. Pak or Gordon Ross and took most of the morning, The afternoon was left for witnessing and studying, In the evening, another lecture. About four or five cycles were covered during the 21-day period, During the program, 12 of us stayed permanently in the Fellowship House with many others staying for a few days at a time.

Now that the training program is over we have moved to a different phase of training. In the morning the members practice lecturing, afternoon is for studying and witnessing, and a formal lecture by Gordon is held in the evening, Through this program the members have been able to learn Principle very quickly, and we are preparing to go out and start centers of our own as soon as possible, The training program is a long way from being perfected, but improvements are made daily and it will shape up into a definite and effective pattern,

Visit of Arthur Ford - May 21. Another interesting thing that happened was the visit of Arthur Ford, the world-famous medium from Philadelphia. He, Marcus Bach, Ruth Montgomery who is a Washington newspaperwoman and authoress, Dr. Edward Bauman who has a religious discussion program on TV and pastors one of the largest Protestant churches in the area, and several other distinguished guests were present. Arthur Ford gave a reading for our Leader which was not as good as usual, but at least got the point across. Then there were questions and explanations, dinner and informal talking. Most of them were interested enough to take back reading material with them and the last report was that Ruth Montgomery was very impressed with the first chapter.

New York Trip - April 30 to May 3. This weekend was another important occasion in the history of the Washington Family. Our members advanced upon New York City, one of Satan's largest strongholds. Included is a comment about the trip by my mother. There were 21 of us that entered the city. We were God's soldiers marching into Satan's territory to take it for our Father. Two more members came up later in the evening, and five others were already there -- a total of 28.

From Mrs. Altomare: "Briefly, we left Arlington at 7 a.m., arriving at noon in New York. Base was a two-room apartment on the 11th floor. After lunch we started sightseeing and kept up a rapid pace the whole time we were there. Some of the sightseeing was by auto, but it was not restful as traffic in New York is the most miserable experience that can be imagined.

"Sunday was spent at the Fair. It was really delightful for me to see, but the pace was so rapid the entire three days, and sleep such a rare commodity, that I literally fell flat on my face from fatigue.

"The whole meaning of the trip for me was the wonder of observing, being with the Leader, having the deep satisfaction of knowing he loved my people and my country and was praying for them. It broke my heart to see him working 24 hours out of every day while we slept or just tagged along. I began to feel that if I shed one more tear my eyes would be swollen shut.

"There were many spiritual experiences but I am not very articulate and find it most difficult to express them. Being so new in Divine Principle, I do not fully understand many things so I prefer to wait. Actually I cannot recall one minute of the entire trip that was not significant."

On the way back we stopped in Philadelphia at Mr. Walter Voelker's house and had dinner. Mr. Voelker is a friend of Anthony Brooke and Arthur Ford, and has been studying the Principle. Miss Kim spent a few days in Philadelphia with him while she was here, and talked to many people in the Philadelphia area.

Other Comments. So now we are back in Washington resuming our work schedule. Mrs. Hurd remained in New York to carry on the work there with the support of three new members in the New York Center, Mr. Steve Koh and Mr. and Mrs. Woo Shik Yoon. They were found by Moon Hye and Mrs. Hurd before they came back to Washington. Moon Hye will be staying in Washington permanently now to do the work for the Korean Cultural and Freedom Foundation, and I am also staying here to finish up the writing as fast as possible so that I can move on to new mission fields.

Our membership has made a definite increase during our Leader's stay. New members are: Major Abdullah Mudaber of the Jordan Army, Diane Giffin, Sara Towe, Adele Altomare, Kathie Williams, and Ann Furnace. Mr. Voelker and two friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Johnson who stayed with us in the Fellowship House for a few days, are also becoming active in the work. Our goal is for each of the members to get three new ones before our Leader departs.

Gordon has been kept very busy here. He lectures, organizes witnessing campaigns, and keeps the Fellowship House in order. We all love and admire him so much. I would also like to mention how much we enjoyed Miss Kim's, Doris Walder's and Marjorie Hill's stays with us. Love to each of you from the Washington Family.

THE MASTER'S NORTHERN VISITS

Chicago, Illinois

March 21, 1965

Eileen Welch

The call came from Washington at 7:30 a.m. Saturday morning saying the Master would come Sunday evening. Jhoon Rhee and Col. Pak both called to tell me the glorious news. It was a shock because we weren't expecting him until April 10th. We had a few things, but did not have any furniture or preparation for his room. We had no money, no time, it was Saturday, no shopping possible on Sunday, and no furniture delivery on Saturday or Sunday! I was ready to go to work. What could I do?! I was frantic. Week-

ends are the busiest days at the office. Never are we allowed Saturday or Sunday off. I thought I would lose my job. But if so...I would lose that job! I had to prepare for Master's visit. I called the office and told them I wouldn't be in, that I would try to get in Sunday as my guests were not arriving until afternoon. I hoped they wouldn't be so angry.

It was a miracle the way things turned out. I didn't lose my job and I was off three days. We went to buy furniture. The third store solved our problems and gave us credit to open an account. We rented a U-Haul trailer and delivered the furniture ourselves. All things worked out perfectly for his coming. Really the angels and heaven helped us. We had all things ready by 5 p.m. Sunday, and began waiting and wondering when they would get here. By 9:30 we were so anxious and dinner was not getting better by the minute. I was afraid it would all taste so bad! Did they decide not to come? I was really worried.

They came about 10 p.m. I wondered who the Master might be as they all walked up the walkway. Then the light dawned? Master was the very young, powerful man walking near the front of the group. We were amazed! We expected him to be older, and he was so young! We were speechless and excited, joyful and scared all at once.

Confusion reigned for at least half an hour. Suit cases, hugs, tears, kisses, and a small house filled with so many "big" people. What great and wonderful people. Never have I ever seen or known such great people who are yet so humble. After eating dinner, we had a short visit. All the Family was tired from travel. The Master asked me to sing, so I sang two songs which so beautifully symbolize the promise of God to His children on earth, the fulfillment of the Feast of the Lamb, the Marriage of the Lamb, the Son of God, which He will give to His real children here on earth; two wedding solos, "Because" and "Through the Years".

We had a great privilege in meeting our brother Nishikawa from Japan, and look forward to seeing him again. Mrs. Choi is so wonderfully chosen in the Mother's capacity. She is everything Mr. David Kim said; so wonderful and loving, and such a great lady. She is a hundred times more wonderful than Mr. Kim could ever explain, because words could never, never express such beauty and loveliness of God as shine from our beloved Mrs. Choi.

We had such a short visit Sunday evening, and I could hardly keep from crying when they all went to bed. It seemed like forever since I had seen any of the precious ones in our Family. Every time the Family stops to visit and must leave again it is so difficult to say goodby. We are so isolated. How desperately we all need one another. How difficult to live without loved ones and Family centering in the Heavenly Father and His plan and will.

After breakfast the next morning, we went to downtown Chicago for the Heavenly Blessing. Father chose a lovely spot just a short distance from the fountain in Chicago's Grant Park just off the lake. The world-famous fountains of Chicago with their beautiful displays of color are so symbolic of the Fountain of Life, our Christ, the magnitude of his character, personality and love to all the children of the world. "And the waters that you saw are peoples, nations and tongues." The Fountain who gives the Water of Life to all nations could not be more beautifully symbolized than by the glorious fountains in Grant Park.

The ceremony was so different in fulfillment and symbolism, symbolically making our two lands into one land which belongs to God. I was so touched and thrilled that I cried and rededicated my life and love to this blessed work of Father's and to His precious kingdom. I could not believe we are so blessed as to be His first children in America. Only God's love and grace could bring such "luck" to us.

I could not stand it when they left. The time had been so short, and worst of all we hardly heard Father speak. The only consolation was the Parents' Day celebration in Washington on April 2nd. We looked forward to this with all our hearts, waiting to see him again, and the Family in Washington, when we would be able to listen to Father teach.

There are no words to express the joy and love we felt for all the Family, and what words will ever express what we feel for our Father? Our task is great, and the challenge even greater to fight for the Victory. We are more determined than ever to Fight and win for God!

Cheyenne, Wyoming

March 24, 1965

Terre Hall

Words seem so inadequate to express my feelings concerning the coming of our Messiah to Cheyenne, but I will attempt to tell you of this historical event and my impressions relating to the approximately 20 hours I spent in his presence.

They arrived at 5:40 p.m. We set out immediately for the Moly Ground. I was introduced to the Master in the car. To Look upon his face and shake

his hand for the first time is a blessing I will always remember. The Dower of the Heavenly Father's love manifested in His Son cannot be expressed in words. It is as infinite as God Himself,

The Sacred Ground at Lyons Park was blessed at 6:00 p.m. As Master prayed I saw a bright light. Although my eyes were closed, it was brighter than sunlight. At first I thought the sun must be shining on the snow around us, but when I opened my eyes I realized it was nearly dusk and the sun was not shining. The light had come from heaven,

When the ceremony was over we returned to my apartment where I had prepared dinner. Master was anxious to complete the day's journey to Denver, where they would spend the night, so we gathered together the food I had prepared and took it with us. I was very happy to be asked to accompany them.

On the way to Denver I had an opportunity to learn from Mr. Nishikawa some of his experiences before and since coming to the Principle. I found him most inspiring, and it is plain to see why our Father's work has spread to such a multitude in Japan. His love and dedication to God and our true Father is very wonderful,

It was about 9:30 p.m. when we arrived in Denver, Galen and Patty Pumphrey and several others were anxiously awaiting Master's arrival, We immediately finished preparing dinner. After dinner we talked, sang, and asked questions of our Master. As he was speaking I found it very difficult to keep from going into a trance. The power was so strong. It was after 3 a.m. before we decided to retire.

The next morning Sacred Ground was blessed in Denver, As Master prayed we could hear the clock striking eleven, Due to mechanical trouble the departure time planned for 12 noon on Thursday was delayed until 4 p.m., so we were blessed with an additional four hours with our beloved Master. We regretted the extra hardship this meant for their already pressed schedule, but were grateful for this extra time with him.

It was very difficult saying goodbye, but we know we will see him again soon, and that God's love and the power of his love is with us always.

Salt Lake City, Utah

March 25, 1965

Geahge Gaisford

Mr. David Kim arrived on March 20th to help us make preparation for our Master's visit. We were not too well prepared, but with the will to go ahead, we started, We painted, got new furniture for Master's room, and cleaned the whole house. Then we waited for the arrival, wondering if everything was good enough.

They arrived about 1 a.m., March 25th. Jerri had prepared a snack, and when they came in everyone sat down to eat, About 3 a.m. everyone went to bed except the Master, Mr. Kim, Mrs. Choi, Jerri and me, We asked questions and talked until 5:30 a.m. Then the Master went to bed, and Jerri and I stayed up to prepare a brunch for the group before they left for Boise. We sat down about 8:30 to a turkey dinner, It was a little like Thanksgiving,

We went to the Sacred Ground in Ensign Peak Park about 9:30. From there we had a view of the entire Salt Lake Valley, After visiting the Mormon Temple grounds for about an hour, Master's party bid farewell to our city and proceeded on their trip. As they left, we watched the car go over the overpass with a sense of satisfaction that somehow through our humble means we had satisfied the group,

Boise, Idaho

March 26, 1965

Vernon Pearson

Friday morning, March 26th, at 8:30 a.m. Mr. David Kim called to tell me that he was accompanying Master and his party, and that they would arrive about 6 p.m. The next nine and a half hours I worked like a beaver to prepare. I had just finished when Mr. Kim knocked on my door. He said, "Master and his party are here!"

A moment later they came into my apartment. The Master was the first, followed by Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim, and Mr. Nishikawa, then George Norton and Gordon Ross. I was speechless at first. Mr. Kim introduced me to the Master. In my heart I thought, "He is here, The Lord of the physical and spiritual world is here, How tremendous!". In my elation I felt a keen sense of my own unworthiness, Occasionally, I would glance at the Master as he sat in the chair relaxed, serene and all-knowing. His countenance was wonderful and his soft laugh so loving, I sensed his desire to be our friend as well as our Lord and Saviour, Truly he is all things to all men. To those who oppose him, he will be a judge and a rod of iron,

Gordon Ross explained the procedure of the heavenly ceremony of selecting Sacred Ground. I was thrilled to hear how God is beginning to take back portions of the physical world from Satan,

Very quickly then we went to Julia Davis Park. It was early evening and a light rain was falling. The Master walked through the park looking for the right location. I think the trees must have been saying, "Master, Master, choose me. I want to be a refuge for your children." Soon he found the right place. My heart swelled as I saw the Master performing this sacred ceremony. As he prayed I felt that heaven was coming to him, sealing another piece of ground for the Heavenly Father. If my spiritual eyes had been open I believe I would have seen many angels hovering over Master and our small group.

After the ceremony, we went to a Chinese restaurant for a family style dinner. I was privileged to sit next to him and opposite Mrs. Choi.

Next to the restaurant there was a miniature race track which had small electric cars on it controlled by someone by a switch. When the Master saw this he laughed. It amused him very much. He watched the little cars for several minutes.

I asked Master to come back to Boise, and he said lovingly and in perfect English, "When do you want me to come?" This melted my heart. I could only say, "As soon as you can, Master."

All too quickly it was time for them to leave. I escorted them out of town for a few miles. By now it was raining fairly hard and the wind was blowing. I will never forget the moment they left me. The Master was still waving as they drove out of sight. As I watched them leave I prayed, "Father, please send him back. Please let me become worthy enough for him to come back to Boise."

A few days later I was blessed with the privilege of seeing him in Seattle, St. Helens, Portland and Eugene. I also had an opportunity to drive them part of the time in the Portland Chapel car. This was an experience I will never forget.

In concluding this report I cannot help but feel that in our Northwest Family there is a renewed sense of dedication and love for our Lord. I am sure that we have all resolved to do more to find God's children. We must set our course and fight for our Lord. We shall overcome! God bless you all,

Seattle, Washington

March 27, 1965

Dianne Pitts

Being of a practical, exact, step-by-step nature, I found it exceedingly alarming to start off in all directions as I did when asked to give an account of the Seattle Family's meeting with the Master. I will try, however, to choose a solid path.

As with many of the "latter" families to meet him, we found that his pace quickened frightfully. We had expected him in May, then the middle of April, then in two weeks, and two days after that report we received a letter saying, "He will arrive Friday or Saturday." At this point, one expects him to knock on the door before you finish reading the letter! We felt so unprepared, but a year from now would we have felt any less?

By Friday night everything was ready -- except us! Now time to sit, wait and realize how completely unready you, the person, are. This was the difficult part. I found myself asking over and over again, "Why am I of all people being allowed this 'privilege' (such an inadequate word!)" And I tried to comprehend it all. I was going to meet the Christ, the Master of the Universe. Nothing sank in.

Friday evening passed and Saturday morning we were up expecting them any moment. They arrived very early Sunday morning (2 a.m.). Mrs. Carroll of the Portland chapel prepared a meal for them, after which everyone rested for a while. At 7 the next morning, my sister and I went over to the chapel and proceeded with Mrs. Carroll to the house where Master and part of his party had rested, there to prepare a large breakfast-lunch combination to everyone. About 10 a.m. everyone from the Seattle group formed a circle around him. I watched him proceed around the circle shaking hands with each one. He looked like an ordinary man. But when he shook my hand there was a warmth transmitted, and I felt I had met an old and very dear friend who had done for me what no other could, and who knew me well and loved me despite myself. I instantly felt I owed this man more than life itself. Then he was past me, shaking hands with another of our group. Things came so suddenly that I wanted to say "Stop! Go back. Let's have that again!" And yet I wanted it to continue because it grew more wonderful with each moment, and I grew more settled and assured and so much happier. A member of the Oklahoma City Center described my feeling perfectly when he said, "bubbling inside."

After the Master had met everyone, he talked to us awhile. If nothing had convinced me of his divine nature and mission before, this did. He *knew* us, completely. As he spoke about the work at hand and the completing of the over-all plan, our necessary part, I gained full realization of the

of the fact that this was going on with or without us, It was so great and we were so nothing in comparison.

Many tears were shed, As I listened to Master speak with such force and compassion in the same breath, I felt so small, so unworthy, and not nearly humble enough. If you have ever stood alone on top of a high peak, or in the middle of a great land area with what seems like the whole world stretching out around you, you know that you feel like a *speck!* I stood there hoping I even rated that description.

After lunch, we proceeded to a small hill in Seward Park overlooking Lake Washington. Here Master dedicated Sacred Ground, From there we went to City Hall so that Master might have a pebble and some earth from Seattle to take back to Korea with him, Then we went on to St. Helens, Oregon.

Our Seattle Family's over-all reaction is one of complete pleasure and dismay. We feel so honored and thrilled to be part of this and to have met the Master. I am sure we still do not fully realize the magnitude of what we have experienced, But we also realize how very vital it is that we build with the Master for God, And with God's help, the difficult we will do immediately. The impossible will take just a little longer,

Portland, Oregon

March 28, 1965

Esther Carroll

The scriptures say that our Lord will come as a thief in the night, and only those who are looking for his coming will see him, I give praise to our Heavenly Father that we in this united faith were looking for his coming and we saw him! I have not been hungry physically since he was here. I am still feasting from the Master's table,

Our Master was in our area for such a short time, but what we experienced will never be forgotten. Wherever he goes he gives blessing, strength, comfort, guidance and love in abundance,

We left Seattle late Sunday afternoon on our way to St. Helens. We had a large dinner there prepared by John Schmidli. We all sang for our Master, trying in a most humble and sincere way to express our love for him. Then of course he sang for us. What a tremendous blessing I still get when I think of it.

Then on to the Portland Chapel where there was a brief ceremony in which our Master presented the church flag to the Northwest group. How near he is to us as we see the flag and realize the significance of it. David Bridges showed a few films, but we were disappointed that we were not able to see the films brought by Mr. Nishikawa. Our projector was not adequate. By that time the night was almost gone, but we could not waste any hours sleeping while our Master was here, After two days without sleep I felt fresher and more strengthened than I have ever felt in my life.

Monday morning following breakfast we went to Mt. Tabor Park and Master dedicated sacred ground. At the top of the park was a huge tree, or perhaps I should say three trees. It was three trees growing as one, This three-in-one tree is the one our Master blessed and dedicated as sacred ground, After the beautiful ceremony, we shouted after our Master, "Monsay, Monsay, Monsay" -- a thrilling climax to his brief but never-to-be-forgotten stay in Portland.

After a trip to City Hall, we had the privilege to travel with the party to Eugene, thus utilizing every possible minute to be with him. This memorable visit has caused a complete change and a new challenge to each one of us. What we do we must do quickly!

Eugene, Oregon

March 29, 1965

David Bridges

At approximately 3 p.m. our Master arrived in Eugene on his way from Portland back to San Francisco, His visit was, needless to say, short and hurried but a wonderful experience for all who were there.

First we made a quick tour of the historic places in Eugene where Miss Kim lived and worked when she was here, then quickly selected a park for the Sacred Ground. The spot selected has five trees all growing out of a common root, with a large stone in front on which one can sit. This was the last Sacred Ground to be dedicated during Master's trip, When the ceremony was completed he shouted, in English, "Finished!" and strode away from the Sacred Ground as if a great victory had been won.

After the dedication, we made a quick trip to the City Hall, and then had a chance to relax for the first time since Master had arrived in Eugene. We had dinner at the best Chinese restaurant in town. The waiters had a great deal of trouble trying to find space to seat us all so that we could all be together.

After the meal, Master had to leave quickly, We all drove to a place on the University of Oregon campus near the edge of town, There we said goodbye, wondering how long it would be until we would be able to see him again.

We gave three cheers for our United Church in the United States and to our faith before Master left for San Francisco, We shouted, "Monsay, Monsay, Monsay!"

RECENT ACTIVITIES OF OUR MASKER

Washington, D.C. May 4, 1965 Marjorie Hill

Last Monday we all went out to Dulles airport to put Miss Kim on the jet plane for London, leaving here at 7 p.m. and arriving there at 2 a.m. our time, direct flight. But of course, it was already morning in London, so she had a short night and a long day, We have heard already that she made it safely and found lodgings near the YWCA, but things were not as cheap as she had expected, She had begun making contacts with people whose names and addresses she had,

Doris Walder left for Rome on Tuesday in the late afternoon, She had to fly to New York to get her plane, which went via Paris, We would have felt a terrible let-down with these two strong and beloved people leaving us if we had not had to plunge immediately into hard work, Mr. & Mrs. Everett Johnson came to stay at Fellowship House for several days to learn the DP. They arrived Tuesday morning, just before lunch. I got the lunch and saw to the dinner, due to general confusion and everybody doing something else, elsewhere, Doris, of course, had many last minute things to attend to, as her actual departure day was only decided upon about three days previously, She received much advice, some conflicting (don't drink water in European cities; go ahead, it's safe enough...etc.) I gave her a paperback, *Italian for Beginners*, and she was practising a few phrases,

Everett Johnson is an inventor and a seeker after knowledge in many areas, For his benefit Gordon arranged to give the entire sequence of lectures in three days, beginning after lunch the day they arrived, Everyone in the house was also supposed to attend, and did unless duties took them elsewhere, There was a lecture in the morning, one in the afternoon, and also evening. There would be two lectures some of these times, of course, to get all 12 in, and also allow for many questions and answers. Sometimes Col. Pak gave one of the lectures, but mainly it was Gordon, talking between 6 and 9 hours a day, His presentation is clear, concise, rapid and deep, Everyone is greatly benefitted by his teaching, to say nothing of his warmth of personality, and his feeling and sensitivity and grasp of what is appropriate and needed in every situation,

We finished up the last of the series late Thursday night, and were to leave Fellowship House by 6:30 a.m. for New York, Packing, hairwashing, ironing, sandwich-making went on until the small hours, Then we were up by five, Breakfast was a hasty affair standing around in the kitchen, but our cooks did give us eggs and ham, and even hot cereal, as well as toast, juice and coffee, Gordon had made out a loading chart, so everyone knew in what car he was to ride, Two station wagons, a Volkswagon and the sedan of the Johnsons carried 26 people and their luggage, Most of us were right here at Fellowship House, but we drove to Arlington where we picked up the Leader, Mrs. Choi, Miss Choi, Col. and Mrs. Pak,

The day was fine, sunny and a pleasant temperature. We bowled along at 70 miles or so, all managing to keep together the whole way, We had left Washington a little after seven, and reached New York and Mrs. Hurd's apartment before noon. It is a small two-room place in an old hotel in a West-side area of lower Manhattan, The apartment itself is light and clean, having recently been completely repainted, all white, Mrs. Hurd has hung bright curtains, and there is an orange divan and chair, and a few pieces of good furniture, The cooking is done in one corner of the living room, where a minute sink and small gas range have been installed, Over them is a wall cupboard, In this tiny place, they had prepared a Korean dinner of many kinds of delicious dishes, The Leader sat in the big orange chair and his meal was served on a card table in front of him, Some of us others ate there too, those finishing getting up and other sitting in their places, Everybody else stood or sat around the room, Some perched on one or other of the two beds in the adjacent bedroom,

This was where we ate breakfasts and dinners for the three days we were there, As for sleeping arrangements, two double suites had been rented in a nearby cheap hotel for us -- the men to use one suite, the women another, An apartment downstairs belonging to a man Myrtle knew was also available to us, as he went away for the weekend, Thus we managed to stay for the long weekend in expensive New York without spending much money, And that was contributed by each member of the Family who could -- with \$20 as the minimum cost, Those who could put in more,

Immediately after lunch we started sightseeing, First objective was the Empire State building, Not only did the Leader spend a long time praying

from each corner of the main observatory on the 86th floor, but stood in line a long time after that to get to the top by the one elevator that runs on up to the 102nd floor glassed-in observatory. From this point on a clear day the visibility is 80 miles, but it had grown a bit hazy that afternoon, so we didn't see that far...but far enough. Tiny little island full of building blocks and streets through which crept ants, with a ribbon of water encircling it beyond which spread the boroughs for miles.

We went next to Rockefeller Center and took a tour through NBC-TV studios. Then to Radio City Music Hall. This was about 6 p.m. and people were murmuring about being hungry. Food and sleep never deter our Leader from doing things, so we all saw the early evening show, timed just right for us. We got in just as a really magnificent and reverent Easter pageant started. After that the usual variety acts, all good, with the Rockettes doing a number of impressive routines. The movie was Operation Crossbow, a grim picture of war.

When we got home from the show, we ate another Korean meal waiting for us. We had managed to exist until then on snacks of candy and nuts some enterprising members had bought in the theater lobby. We went to bed, most of us, around midnight.

Friday was the day for the boat trip around Manhattan Island, the whole morning taken up by it...very pleasant and relaxing, and another fair day. In the afternoon we started to drive through New York City which we had studied from above and from circling all around it by boat, but the street traffic is terrible and we got bogged down in it. It took a long time to get anywhere, still keeping the four cars together. Some got lost and never did join the group but went back to the apartment.

However most of us found our way to Central Park and the Holy Ground. It is on top of a rock, from which grows a cherry tree. We sat down there for a long time. Various ones sang, and Gordon gave his song of the Fall and Restoration, an original one with words in no known language. A most attractive young couple joined us and the young man, a business man, confided that he wished he could believe and belong to something like Divine Principle. We hope to follow him up.

After dinner in the apartment, American this time with cold sliced ham and potato salad and ice cream, we sat and talked. Or rather, the Leader talked. He gave a long discourse about the necessity for total commitment and what it means personally, as well as discussing the world situation.

Sunday was World's Fair Day -- off early by subway, and arrival as the sun came through clouds of early morning rain. It was a perfect day weather-wise (and otherwise) with just the right temperature (about 68° maximum) and a little breeze. The fair, of which I had heard so many criticisms, surpassed my expectations. Beautiful architectural creations, magnificent avenues lined by large trees (all transplanted there, of course), many fountains and spectacular water displays, flags, lawns of green spring grass, and beds and beds of flowers -- now pansies predominate, but tulips were coming into bloom. Imagine great sweeping beds of all blue pansies, or all white, or yellow. And flowering crabapples and other blossoming trees, too.

I won't detail the buildings and exhibits we saw, but we did take in a number of very worthwhile ones that gave excellent historical background and displays of western technology. One of those which impressed me I must mention. It was in the General Electric Building, a demonstration of atomic fusion by methods they have developed. We entered a large domeshaped dark room, stars and lightning in the dome, then spiralled down a ramp about three stories. There in a glassed-in chamber was some apparatus which, while we watched in the dark, made a tremendous explosion. Atoms were fused, instead of being torn apart.

The last thing at night was the Johnson Wax movie, "To Be Alive," a marvellous color film shown on three screens simultaneously, with different pictures on each screen, but all blending into a glorious whole. The theme is simple: "It's a great privilege and a joy to be alive here on this earth."

We reached the apartment about 11, and again there was food. We had eaten hot dogs and hamburgers at the fair at noon and 6 p.m. Some of us left at once to go to our beds. After all we'd had a day -- from 10 in the morning till 10 at night, walking, walking, standing in lines, taking in impressions with all our senses...always racing after our Leader with his fast pace, and endeavoring not to get lost. We'd been ordered to stay together, and did very well -- considering crowds and distractions -- but a few times some members did get separated, and we'd have to search and stand around waiting for them.

The last one to get "lost" was the Leader himself. He abruptly disappeared while we were waiting the 40 minutes necessary to get into the last

show, The gates were open, no Leader, no Col. Pak, Alarm among the Family, like lost children, But we decided to go on in ahead and wait, We were herded into fenced-in enclosures for another wait...a great mob of perhaps 500 people, We kept jumping up and peering to see if the Leader had arrived. No one knew where or why he had left. Even Gordon seemed anxious, Finally, just before the last move forward signal, he showed up, Mrs. Choi was with him, too. Where had they gone? Next door to see a show of magic...like a little boy...he just didn't want to stand in another line, and ducked out to see something interesting -- magic tricks!

To my surprise Sunday morning I discovered that at midnight two carloads had gone out to tour Manhattan again, because the Leader wanted to see the city by night. They had got out and walked around in Times Square, They returned about 2:30, and were in bed goodness knows when, He takes very little sleep, and expects others to be able to do the same, Surprisingly, many are able to do it, Joe Badra for one. Joe did all the driving, kept the hours the Leader did, and showed no sign of fatigue, even on the way home Sunday when everyone else was exhausted,

We left about noon Sunday, as the Leader went to the United Nations Building, A special concession was granted to him (with Col. Pak) to go to the emergency session of the Security Council,

It was very hot and humid on Sunday, and the long drive home was tiresome. Arriving at Philadelphia about 3 p.m., we found Mrs. Voelker had prepared a buffet meal for us which was most welcome and fortified us for the rest of the drive. We got into Washington about 10, were asked to stop for prayer and thanksgiving and a bit of food at Arlington, It was a hot, dirty, bedraggled crowd, too tired to talk much, But the being together at the end of the long trip, the sincere thanks to the heavenly Father, the admittance of mistakes and shortcomings on the trip and the promise to try to do better made a spiritual bond between us all that sealed the trip, sanctified it, and so was worth the extra hour, Our sleep was better for it afterwards,

Col. Pak came to Fellowship House to sleep Monday night after the trip, sleeping on the couch in his front office, He said, beaming up the stairs as I was getting ready for the night, "Well, Marjorie, mission accomplished! We did it, the New York trip!" What a load and responsibility that trip had been for him, To take *everybody*, because that was what the Leader saw must be done a week ago when faces grew sad when it was discussed and first appeared that only a few would be chosen, To take so many, to do it without spending a fortune or having any mishaps -- this was a real achievement!

There was no rising bell this morning, nor any lectures, For one day in the span of three weeks we got to sleep, to eat a leisurely breakfast, to wash our clothes or hair or do other things we'd put off or done hastily, The recuperation was remarkable, By 4 p.m., five of us were taking a stiff hour-long examination on Divine Principle which Gordon had announced, Then after dinner, a lecture again...Introduction and Principle of Creation given by Gordon, with two new people present, and a couple who had heard very little, Thus the cycle is renewed,,

Much love, very happily, from your growing child,

LIST OF HOLY PLACES IN THE UNITED STATES
WITH DESCRIPTION OF THEIR LOCATHON

- | | | |
|----|--|---|
| 1, | San Francisco
(California)
(2/15/65) | Northernmost peak of Twin Peaks (renamed Parents Peaks) Center is rock on top, Southern peak (Mother Peak) is also regarded as Holy Ground, although only Father Peak received blessing ceremony, |
| 2, | Los Angeles
(California)
(2/21/65) | Griffith Park , Enter from Fern Dell Dr. , pass vertical parking area on right & picnic ground #7 to parking area on right. Walk past men's rest room #4 & picnic area, Go up dirt pathway to left of picnic area to where large dirt road turns left and steeper trail goes up to right of picnic area, Take steeper path. Climb past small water faucet with spigot about 72 paces, Holy Ground is on plateau 6 paces from middle of trail, |
| 3, | Mt. Whitney
(California)
(2/25/65) | At entrance to peak, appr. 9,000', in grove of pine trees. Center between 3 pines, 1 a straight tree at its approach to maturity, |
| 4, | Death Valley
(California)
(2/25/65) | Badwater to west of pond |
| 5, | Las Vegas
(Nevada)
(2/26/65) | Lyon's Park , Central tree 25' high, 3rd tree from no, fence & 2nd tree from west fence, |

6. Phoenix (Arizona) 2/27/65 Canto Park
- 7, Albuquerque (New Mexico) 2/28/65 Roosevelt Park, Tree 36' high nr park bench, 275" west to tree on top of dirt mound, 105° east to left-hand corner of school building,
8. Dallas (Texas) 3/1/65 White Rock Lake Park, Take Lawther Dr. around lake to Dreyfuss Lodge House. Walk 150' south to southernmost of two small elms about 4' apart. There is squatty tree with much grass at base about 10' southwest.
9. Oklahoma City (Oklahoma) 3/2/65 Lincoln Park, Holy Ground in picnic area #8, center isolated forked oak tree, 1st tree east of next to last picnic table.
10. Kansas City (Kansas) 3/3/65 City Park, hill overlooking city,
11. St. Louis (Missouri) 3/4/65 Forest Park. Center is largest of 4 cedars northwest of parking area on Art Hill (81' from parking area to trees).
12. Paducah (Kentucky) 3/5/65 Bob Noble Park, Northernmost tree of two near a road and 'comfort station'.
13. Memphis (Tennessee) 3/5/65 Overton Park, Cedar tree between 2 double-trunk trees, south of roadway & east of building,
14. Little Rock (Arkansas) 3/6/65 War Memorial Park, Oak tree on hill to west of Gate 4 of War Memorial Stadium, east of St. Vincent's Infirmary which is about 1 mi. away,
15. Jackson (Mississippi) 3/6/65 Livingston Park. 4th tree from road (3rd pine from road, South of tree are 3 pines very close together. Arbor to west, zoo to southeast, Orange & white check water tank in south distance, lake to north,
16. New Orleans (Louisiana) 3/6/65 City Park, Grove of trees just north of Harrison Ave., east of Magnolia Dr., southwest of 2 small lakes. Take road which forks to right off Magnolia to point 2/3 of distance to lake (5th tree from lake on west side of road). 3rd tree to west is marked with carved triangle on north side. This is center tree.
17. Mobile (Alabama) 3/7/65 Municipal Park, Park out Spring Hill Extension, west past Braywood St, Central tree tall pine, south of small green building with cement walkway, north of small white home with brick foundation, 11 paces east of a garden, southwest of high curving pine about 15 paces,
- 18, Tampa (Florida) 3/8/65 Lowry Park, Tall pine, 100 yds. west of Greek theater type structure,
- 19, Miami (Florida) 3/8/65 Municipal Park, Tall straight palm tree flanked by 3 other palms bent toward west, in SW corner of park, bushy fir tree to left of palm to left of central tree.
20. Savannah (Georgia) 3/10/65 Forsythe Park, Oak tree (largest of several) to NW of large white fountain, on northern side of park nr Huntington & Whittaker Sts.
21. Columbia (So. Carolina) 3/11/65 Earlewood Park. Go down road a ways, then walk downhill toward creek. Central tree is tall pine between basketball court and creek, 4th tree to north along eastern side of cement sandbox, 2nd to east along southern side of same sandbox,
22. Raleigh (No. Carolina) 3/11/65 Umstead Park, nr Umstead Dr. & Boylan St, Central tree large oak nr foot of hill which rises to east. 2nd tree from small white pavilion with hexagonal green roof,
23. Richmond (Virginia) 3/11/65 Monroe Park, Large tree in center of plot of grass between fountain & twin-steepled church with domed roof on Laurel St, Round house to left as one faces church, Central tree smaller than other 2 trees near it,
24. Martinsburg (West Virginia) 3/12/65 Berkeley County War Memorial Park, off No. Tennessee Ave, Small tree, 6th in row to south from east-west line of bush trees, in valley running north-south. Valley to west of small house-like building with green roof which is south of tree, west of swings & small building with white roof to north,

25. Washington, DC 3/14/65 White House. No central mark, Grassy area in ellipse in front of White House, Facing east, center is south of 2nd column from right, east of space between 3rd & 4th metal poles of baseball screen on left, west of 1st streetlight on right of baseball screen.
26. Washington, DC 3/14/65 Capitol Building. Central tree evergreen in middle of lawn to west of Capitol Building,
27. Baltimore (Maryland) Druid Park, Large tree nr top of hill between Administration Building and duckpond, (3/18/65)
28. Wilmington (Delaware) 3/18/65 Rrandywine Park, nr. Van Ruren and Park Sts. Large tree SW of baseball backstop in small glen, new **bridge** to west, Walk up road beyond sign reading, "No parking beyond this point."
29. Philadelphia (Pennsylvania) 3/18/65 Fairmount Park, Large tree with spreading branches to SE of main gate on lawn about halfway between main gate & opposite street. 2nd tree to west of road,
30. Trenton (New Jersey) 3/18/65 Cadwalader Park. Tall thin tree nr baby evergreen which is nr an ancient tree bound with wire. Nr bear cage & statue labelled "Gettysburg **Appomattox**". Enter at **Parkside** Drive.
31. New York City (New York) 3/19/65 Central Park, nr 98th St, Small cherry tree on large grey rock (about 20' wide), Rock covers entire area of blessing. SW of building with green roof, nr boat-house parking lot.
32. New Haven (Connecticut) (3/19/65) West Rock Park, Middle part of flat rock in ground next to path which leads NW from summit.
33. Providence (Rhode Island) 3/19/65 Roger Williams Park. Small thin tree in group of trees near lake. 2 small evergreens between tree & bridge across lake to **south**. Across lake to south is building & sign reading, "Pony Round."
34. Boston (Massachusetts) 3/19/65 Roston Public Garden. Very young tree near lake & Washington Monument and Bridge,
35. **Portsmouth** (New Hampshire) 3/19/65 City Park, on State St. Large tree NE of **monument**.
36. Kittery (**Maine**) 3/19/65 City Park, just over New Hampshire Main Bridge. Small evergreen toward north end of park.
37. Brattleboro (Vermont) 3/20/65 City Park. Large tree, 2nd from last toward east,
38. Cleveland (Ohio) 3/21/65 Wade Park, at University Circle. Exact center of lawn, **parallel** to 5th hedge from pond.
39. Detroit (**Michigan**) Belle Isle Park. Large tree nr rocks, next to building, nr Inselruhe St.
40. Hammond (Indiana) 3/21/65 Harrison Park, Large tree nr lamp, to west of Food Centre (grocery store), east of 3 small trees close together,
41. Chicago (Illinois) 3/22/65 Grant Park South, 5th tree to west in 3rd row of trees running east-west from walkway, 3rd row is 3rd to south. Trees run perpendicular to "**Harrison Hotel Park Free**" sign on top of Harrison Hotel.
42. Madison (**Wisconsin**) 3/22/65 **Hoyt** Park, on Regent St. next to Hoyt School. White oak, standing alone, to north of stone shelter house and wide grassy **field**.
43. St. Paul (Minnesota) 3/23/65 Como Park, From park building, **go** up hill directly opposite. Small evergreens to left as you go. Center tree medium sized, 2nd to north of lamppost.
44. Farpo (No. Dakota) Island Park. Central tree double trunk, 2nd to SE of fire hydrant, **east** of playground, south of statue.
45. Sioux Falls (So. Dakota) 3/23/65 Sherman Park. Tree on top of high hill.
46. Sioux City (Iowa) 3/23/65 Grandview Park, Modern lamppost with fluorescent **light**.
47. Lincoln (Nebraska) 3/24/65 Antelope Park. 2nd tree to **south** from SE edge of fence which surrounds sheep and goat pen,

48. Cheyenne Lyons Park. Enter across from Wyoming National Guard.
'Wyoming) Fir tree, 2nd from end tree toward stone monument in
3/24/65 SE dedicated to crabapple tree (official tree of Chey-
enne). Playground & barbecue pit to west; road runs
to north & west,
Denver City Park. South side of park at north end of Esplande
(Colorado) St. Large elm tree 140 paces north of edge of large
3/25/65 statue with road looping around it, Tree in middle of
large open area, Another elm between it & road to
north, group of cedar trees to west,
50. Salt Lake City Ensign Peak. Rock on peak to north of city,
(Utah) '
3/26/65
51. Boise Julia Davis Park,
(Idaho)
3/26/65
52. Missoula Greenough Park. 1st evergreen to NW (3rd tree to NW)
(Montana) of small bridge which crosses creek. Tree is next to
3/27/65 creek, 1 small tree to its west.
53. Seattle Seward Park.
(Washington)
3/28/65
54. Portland Mt. Tabor Park. Central tree trinity (3 trees in one),
(Oregon) redwood on top of hill located to SE of summit.
3/29/65
55. Eugene Hendrick's Park. Central spot 5 trees growing very
(Oregon) close together.
3/29/65

[If a better description and/or a map of Holy Grounds can be provided, the information will be published in future issues of New Age Frontiers.]

TESTIMONIES

Oklahoma City, Okla.

Alyce Harvey

Let me begin by saying that I was spiritually born on January 15, 1965. That night I met Philip Burley. Up until that time my life had not been normal by any standards. From childhood, I had moved around from state to state, house to house. I had known and been friends with all types, races and religions of people. All influenced my life in one way or another. Finally, by a complicated chain of events, I moved to Oklahoma City, in a state in which I had never lived, passed through, or even thought much about.

My religious background is as varied as the places I lived. As a child I attended the Baptist Church, then for a short while I went to the Methodist Church. Then the Pentacostal Church for over a year. Finally I quit churches altogether until I moved to Hawaii where I studied Catholicism. After a short while with that, I drifted back into Methodism, and finally struck on Christian Science. This I thought must be closest to the truth of all that I had seen up until that time. Still carrying on with Christian Science, I moved to Oklahoma where my interest changed to Spiritualism. Having never doubted the existence of the spirit world, but never having thought much about it either, I became thoroughly engrossed with Spiritualism and began taking lessons, with my cousin and sister-in-law, to open my spiritual senses. It was at this church that we met Philip.

After the service, he and Johnnie Dorsey approached us and talked so fast about "something of great importance" that I thought perhaps we best humor the poor boy by at least listening for a short while to what he had to say. We reluctantly followed Philip to the Center, not knowing what we had let ourselves in for (as one meets all sorts in this satanic world). Well, listen we did -- for a whole week! Sitting on the edge of our chairs, hanging on each word.

Now, words fail me. I cannot convey to anyone outside of Principle how my life changed completely, overnight. But the best part is that my mother, brother, sister-in-law, cousin and her husband and mother have heard and completely accepted Principle, and are working in and for it.

I want to relate two spiritual experiences I had after Philip concluded the lectures. The first one came after praying desperately to God about the validity of Divine Principle. I was taken into heaven to view the Temple of God. There are no words beautiful or powerful enough to describe this experience. The second one again came right after praying. Spirits came and lifted me out of my physical body, one on each side, and carried me to visit our Leader. On the way, we passed a bottomless pit, indicating the depths of hell one has to go through. Then we passed a raging fire, indicating the cleansing or purification. Finally reaching the Leader, I bowed down to him.

He said to me, "When I come, you must follow me." These were also the words our Leader said when we had the privilege of being with him,

Our visit with the Leader was the most rewarding experience any of us will ever have, and I am so grateful to be an ever-so-small part of it, and our heavenly Father's Family,

Oklahoma City, Okla.

Charles M. Hicks

Until I was about eight years old, my church attendance was pretty regular. My grandmother took my two sisters and me every Sunday, but it was to me a playhouse I went to once a week. Then we moved and my attendance became spasmodic, then not at all. I attended different churches at different times, but they had no appeal for me.

For as long as I can remember I felt like an outsider. I didn't feel like I belonged anywhere. I would pass a house, or someone walking down the street, and wonder what kind of life they lived or how happy they were. I often wondered what our purpose here on earth was.

Last September, my wife and I moved here from Pensacola, Florida. One Sunday night in January, my wife and sister rushed into the house and began telling me about a couple (Phil and Johnnie) they had met at a Spiritualist Church. They told me they had heard something so amazing and beautiful that I wouldn't believe it. As the days passed, the more they said, the more I thought they were crazy.

One afternoon a few days later, I met Philip and listened to the Principle. At first it seemed too far-fetched to be real. But the more I saw of the people already in Principle, I could tell there was something different and special about them. I wanted a deeper understanding of what they had. I was with them whenever possible, but still felt like an outsider.

One Sunday night, Phil, Johnnie, the Davids from Dallas, Alyce, Betty Jean and I went to a Spiritualist Church. Even there with everyone I felt like I really wasn't one of them. When I got home that night I prayed to God as I never had before. After much prayer, peace came over me. I felt that our Heavenly Father wanted me also, and that I did belong to His Family. Since then I have had many ups and downs, but through it all I know the Father has been with me.

With much gratitude, I thank our Father for His wonderful Son, and for having met him. It was like living two days in a dream. I thank God with all my heart for His Son, our Leader, and the opportunity to be a part of the Divine Principle Unified Family. Love to all, in His beloved Name,

Oklahoma City, Okla.

Betty Jean Hicks

I was born in Pensacola, Florida, and had been raised in the Church of Christ. Although I had not attended church regularly for the past few years, I was always confronted within my heart with the fact that I did want to belong to God and to do His will. I very often felt much alone. I prayed, but very seldom felt close to Him.

Last September, my husband and I had the opportunity to come to Oklahoma City. We gave it much thought as the job he was coming to would hardly take care of our large family. Still we felt the great urge that we must come!

One Sunday night last January, my sister-in-law Alyce and I were at a Spiritualist Church where we had just started attending classes to open our spiritual senses. We met Phil and Johnnie there. They were sitting across from us. After the meeting, they stopped us outside and told us that God had given a full revelation. Would we be interested in hearing about it? Philip added that spirit had lifted him up and turned him in our direction three times, and that he had to talk to us. He asked if we would go to the Center and have coffee and talk. We said yes, but on the way over we wondered what we were doing following two people we knew nothing about. A few times we started to turn off, but for some reason never did. We just followed! Before we left the car, we asked one another if we were afraid. Both of us said "No!" to our own bewilderment.

We went in, and while Johnnie fixed coffee Philip started. We were amazed at the logic in what he said, although we had never dreamed anything such as this. He asked if we wanted to hear more. We said yes, and went back the next night. The third day he gave us the conclusion. I was filled with joy, but it was short-lived as Satan started making me doubt.

I had many ups and downs, but through prayer my doubt about Principle was erased. This had to be True! But I couldn't bring myself to put anyone above Jesus, and I really didn't know much about Mr. Moon except what it said in the book. I felt he was a great and wonderful man and had suffered much, but so did Jesus. I told myself, So through days of torment, torn with the thought that "it just might be that Mr. Moon is the Lord of the Second Advent", it made sense that Jesus couldn't come back in flesh.

One night as I was standing in the dark, I spoke to Jesus just as if he

were in the room with me. I had never done anything like that before and believe that he could really have been there. I was never much on talking to the spirit world, as my family did not believe in it, It was new to me. As I turned around, torn and crying, I went down on my knees, praying aloud. I heard a voice over and behind me saying, "How foolish you are to accept something so completely, and not the one who has gone through so much to give it to you." I never had another doubt!

And when, through the grace of our Father, I was able to meet His Son ...words cannot express the gratitude...after so many faithful brothers and sisters had worked so hard for years...I was able to see him, to eat at his table, to listen to him sing, when I had only been with Principle such a short time. I thank our Father for His wonderful Son. Sing Praises, oh blessed generation! The Son of God has come in our time, and we must work for His Kingdom!

I am so thankful to our rather and Master for the opportunity of learning His Divine Principles, and to be a part of Father's True Family. I am looking forward to meeting and truly knowing all of you. My love and prayers go out to everyone, in our Master's beloved name.

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REPORTS FROM CENTERS

London, England

May 6, 1965

Young Oon Kim

To my dear Family in the World:

Prior to my departure, I spent a whole week in Philadelphia, primarily to visit Mr. Walter Voelker who had invited me to explain the DP. As usual, I had to encounter a violent attack on some points of our message and other matters. After two days of uneasy feeling, I saw his eyes full of tears. Since then we have become intimate and eternal brother and sister. The Voelkers are Quakers, and his wife, Christine, helped us by creating the warmest loving atmosphere with her dedication and deep love. I appreciated it so much.

Having been introduced by Mr. Voelker, I was able to meet and speak to eight groups of people, about 160 people of various backgrounds. Most of them knew Arthur Ford, and Fletcher's testimony had raised their curiosity about our Leader. A great many of them have expressed their eager desire to study the message.

The Bay Area Family had given me a very plain but deeply affectionate farewell. I received another farewell with Doris from the Washington group. This was more formal and thoughtfully planned, which I greatly appreciated.

I arrived on April 27th and have been here nine days. I have been contacting people (one to three persons a day), teaching the DP, or arranging meetings to speak, I have been meeting physicists, leaders of various present-day metaphysical groups, a canon of the Anglican Church, occultists, spiritualists, Quakers, psychologists, and independent searchers. The reaction is varied and quite challenging, I can't say yet that I have sown the

seeds, but I am plowing the ground in order to sow,

Pioneering work is always exciting because it is so adventurous, London is a most fascinating city to work with our message, It is very important to use a different technique or terminology for different groups, For instance, you don't use the words *new revelation* or *Second Advent* to Anglicans, *psychic phenomena* to Quakers and certain metaphysical groups, and so on.

Most English people think that they know everything and have everything, I have to overcome a lot of obstacles and difficulties, However, I have determined to love the English because I am going to make England my third Homeland.

Thank you for your love and prayers, You are also in my prayers and my thoughts, My love to you all.

Rome, Italy

May 1, 1965

Doris Walder

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

Many things have happened since I left America and arrived in Rome. Our Beloved Father has prepared many souls here in Italy, and I pray I may quickly find them, I feel a deep urgency within me that keeps mounting each day I am here in this ancient and magnificently beautiful city, The people are very friendly, and so eager to help one another, As I walk these streets, I feel the presence of many saints of old, and many times I have to pinch myself to come back to the 20th century,

I would like to relate to you from the very beginning all the things which have happened up to now.

I left Washington DC on April 27th at 5 p.m., arrived in New York City at 6:30, and boarded the 7:30 plane to Rome, The trip was just lovely up until one hour before landing in Rome, All of a sudden we hit a tremendous amount of air pockets, and it was just as if we were on a roller coaster, I got terribly ill, and my head was in a complete whirl when I got off the plane. Satan really attacked me, but God also was working in a mighty way.

I met a lady named Madeline Prinsteiner just before we landed in Rome, She is from Massachusetts, and was coming to Rome from Paris, We became fast friends almost from the moment we met, We decided to look for a room together and explore Rome, She explained to me that it was really by pure accident that she was in Europe on vacation, She had decided not to come because the two women she was travelling with met with unfortunate trouble and could not go, One had a death in the family, and one had broken her hip. Madeline had decided not to go, but all of a sudden she changed her mind (just at the time I was assigned to go to Rome) and determined to go alone, She had not previously planned to go to Rome, but just a day before she left Massachusetts a fellow who works with her gave her a letter of introduction to a rather prominent priest here named Father Arliss. On this basis, she decided to go. They had her scheduled to leave Paris for Rome on the 8:30 a.m. flight, and for some uncanny reason when she arrived at the airport they immediately switched her flight to the 8:00 a.m. flight -- the one I was on, She was complaining because she had had no time to even eat breakfast at the airport, She remarked to me, "You know, Doris, it's as if God planned me to come to Rome just to meet you, It's all very strange," She believes very much in the spirit world, and has had spiritual dreams, etc.

God is so wonderful, and has made me feel not as if I'm in a strange land, but as if I only stepped out of my own yard into a neighbor's beautiful garden, He has shown me that the whole world is His garden, and such a lovely one at that,

Madeline and I had a terrible time trying to find a place to stay, She said she had never had such a confused day in all her life, If she only knew! Finally, after an entire day of touring the city, we got a room in the YWCA,

The next day we went to see Father Arliss, and he introduced us to Father Constantino Nuervo who took us to many interesting and historic places: St. Peter's Square where the Vatican is located; the Appian Way where the catacombs are, and where many Christians were captured and killed on the spot, The Christians used to hide from the Romans in the catacombs, and bury their dead there, The catacombs run for at least four or five miles, and one can easily get lost in them, Many saints are buried there and the spiritual atmosphere is very heavy, St. Cecilia was buried there, and when entering the part where she was buried I felt a pain in my neck, Someone explained that she was killed by having her head chopped off, and evidently the first blow didn't kill her outright. She was known to have gestured with her hands how much she loved God, even at that moment of dying. It was all very moving, to say the least, and my heart felt very heavy knowing how much these brave saints had suffered to show people a higher spiritual awareness, yet knowing in their hearts they had only what was hoped for and not the complete oneness with God,

On the third day in Rome, Madeline left again for Paris, then on to London where she plans to meet Miss Kim. Father Constantino and I spent the day together, and he took me to see the New Rome. This section, which is actually located outside of Ancient Rome, is very modern and looks like Los Angeles in certain spots. Mussolini built it, and I must say it is very lovely. We then went to see the Roman Forums and the special forum which Julius Caesar used, and to the prison where Sts. Peter and Paul were imprisoned and eventually executed. When we entered the cell where Peter and Paul baptised some Romans who were converted during their imprisonment, I felt the presence of both of them. We both prayed and I felt a tremendous feeling of suffering, yet a deep assurance of their help in laying the foundation here in Rome. Father Constantino told me that when Paul was beheaded, his head fell on three places on the ground. Where it touched three springs of water came forth, and many people were healed in this place and also received conversion.

I told him of my Christian conversion and my witness to the New Age, and gave him parts of the Principle. He agreed that there must be unity. He has much free time and wants to take me to many places in Rome and to Assisi. He, a professor from the college and I will go together. Please pray for him. We is a very happy and loving person. He plans to go to the Philippines in a year, and will stop in the U.S. on his way. I told him he would be welcome at all Centers in the U.S., which made him very happy.

I also met a man from Lebanon named Seelman (which means Solomon). He is studying philosophy at the Rome University. He is interested in hearing the Principle and I have an appointment to meet with him. I also met a man named Aldo Arena, an Italian from Napoli, and a Dr. of Science, Economy, etc. He wants to perfect his English, and is also interested in hearing the DP. Today I met a woman from England, an English teacher who gave me much advice about getting alone in Italy. She also told me where I may possibly be able to take care of some Italian children and teach them English. I have met a woman from Germany who speaks fluent English and Italian, and she also is interested in hearing about the New Age. This afternoon I met an Italian woman in a little Trattorio (restaurant). She also speaks English, and she told me she was so very unhappy and could not sleep or even pray. After talking to her for about 30 minutes, she said that she felt happy inside for the first time in years. We made an appointment to meet tomorrow and discuss more about the Divine Principle. Her name is Teresa.

I want so much to be able to speak Italian fluently, and have determined to learn as quickly as possible. I know God will lead me to those who are prepared, and feel a great movement will again come from Rome as in the days of Paul.

These Romans are a combination of lover and fighter, and will make good Divine Principle warriors. As Father Constantino said, "Doris, never underestimate these Italians. Look what they did 3000 years ago. Their civilization was the nearest to perfect materially than any other we have ever seen -- form of government, etc." God was certainly using his mouth. These people are a robust and handsome race outwardly. I pray that I shall meet many with the inward beauty to match that which I see in the physical.

As I walk the ancient streets of Roma, our beloved Master walks just a step ahead of me. His presence gives me strength in physical and spirit. I know it is not I who am speaking to the hearts of Rome, but it is he who speaks.

Last evening as I was praying and asking about the people I had met, our Father spoke these words to me: Do not fear, my child, those I sent nigh unto you, for before you the Shepherd of the sheep called them, they already sought you out. Would you deny that which I have sent you? Fear not, my child, for into the city which is much like a child I have sent you. Many have gone before you and died to see the day that is here now. But you shall not die, but live, and in the living show these Romans the way to eternal life. March on and bring again to life the glorious beauty of ancient Rome, not under the tyrant's heel but under my heel which has crushed that ancient serpent which has brought destruction, not only to Rome, but the entire universe. Take the sword of righteousness in your hand and smite this land, with a tear and with a smile. Bring your brothers and sisters into my house, a house not made with hands but with hearts.

St. Francis of Assisi many years ago petitioned the Pope as a humble Friar, and brought people back to a personal relationship with Christ. He walked from Assisi to Rome, and before he arrived the Pope had a dream of this man. He was holding the Church in his hands, and supporting it against those who would destroy it if they could. Everyone told Francis that the Pope would never listen to him, but Francis persisted and believed in his heart that he would -- and he did. I only pray for the faith of this man,

and most of all of our Beloved Master, With this kind of faith, brothers and sisters, we cannot fail, we must not fail, and I know we *will* not fail-- for it is not we ourselves that fight this battle, but He who is in us has already fought and received the victory!

My prayers and love go with these words. Thank you all for your many prayers. I felt each one of you, and bless you for your thoughts of me, I know I am never alone, for you all are surely walking and talking with me wherever I go. Thank God at last we can say we are one Family, one Body, with the Almighty Father as our Head. Hallelujah, the Everlasting Kingdom has come. Arrivederci,

Berkeley, California

April 30, 1965

Enid Lee

Greetings of Peace and Love. Yes, Sundays at 9 a.m. will be in accord with my activities [to pray for the Holy Ground], and even so, no matter where we may be or what we may become involved with at that given moment, our minds could be attuned at that hour for the purpose which is intended,

We endeavor to keep attuned to the Highest at all times. Therefore in our daily activities we meditate on our goal., With this practice we shall become more aware, and a part of that which we are presenting to the world.

My thoughts are ever with you all, regardless of my location at the time of your meetings. In consciousness, truly, time and space has no bound, as the way of spirit. May Peace Profound be your constant guide and protection until we meet again. Love and Blessings in the Name of our Lord,

Los Angeles, California

May 9, 1965

John & Sandi Pinkerton

Dear Family, how wonderful to be a part of this world-wide Unifed Family! With our expansion into Italy and England, we now have spread into seven Asiatic and European countries. May our Father's Kingdom of Love spread to at least 12 countries before we see the end of 1965, and continue to spread with as much rapidity in the years of accomplishment to come,

We have found Los Angeles to be a very spiritually active city and it has kept us all very busy in teaching and witnessing. There have been many changes since we arrived here; however, they have been "outgoing" changes, not "incoming"! Soon after we arrived, Teddy Verheyen left for Holland. After our trip to the Bay Area for Parents' Day, Carl Rapkins from the Fresno Center moved to L.A. to help in the work here. On Tuesday, May 11th, he is leaving us to go and work with Becky in Florida. All of us will miss Carl and the spirit of dedication and love which he always demonstrates. He was an inspiration to his Los Angeles Family.

Harry Yundt who lives with us in the house is a ray of sunshine in many ways. He is studying now to pass the Divine Principle test. Our members in this area (Oscar Treffert, Carole Johnson, Eva Shanks, Zed Robinson and Erlee Sevier) are active in witnessing and working for the goals of the Principles. Carole recently gave birth to her third child, a beautiful little girl. Oscar is working on several projects for spreading the Principle. Jacques Drabier left for a brief visit to France to make contacts for the Principle. His wife Viviane is living in this area, and is studying the manuscript and correspondence course. We are truly indebted to everyone here for their wholehearted efforts in working with us in L.A. There are about four individuals now studying, whom we are praying for in the hope they can see and feel the great Truth of the Principle.

Even with this great amount of activity, there have been no fruits produced since we came 2-1/2 months ago. In such a spiritually active area as this, we sadly feel that our efforts and prayers have not been strong enough; our personalities have not completely become "heavenly personalities" which can magnetically attract the children God has been calling for so long. There is need for more and more growth, but with continuous desire and effort toward accomplishing our Father's desires, His children will be found. Our wholehearted love and prayer we sent to each brother and sister within America, and within each of the other six nations which are now participating in fulfilling God's new dispensation. In the Name of our True Parents.

SPIRITUAL MESSAGES

Fruit of the Tree of Life Recd. May 6, 1965

Mary Fleming

Is it the farmer's fault if the fruit falls from the vine before it is ready for the harvest? Does this mean that the vine is not sturdy? Or is it simply that the fruit was not strong enough 'to cling to the tree during the spring rains and wind? Even a blade of grass must expect 'to be blown about and walked on during its lifetime. Part of its function is to spring back to position when the storm or foot has passed. Those who do survive enjoy heat and light; those who don't wither and die before their time.

It is not your periods of trial which should concern you, but your ability to cling to the tree of life. For if you release your hold, where can you go but down? The wind is stronger at the top of the tree, but there is farther to fall. It is the fruit at the top which ripens first. It is the fruit at the top which receives the most warmth and light. And it is the fruit at the top which must be strongest, for if it is weak it will fall, and its strength will be given to the fruit on lower branches.

There are winds of strife and storms of confusion yet to come. Spring, you remember, is a time of vagaries, of caprice, of days of gloom and days of tragedy, interspersed with days of balm and days full of promise. A rainy day is a day to wash windows. A cloudy day is a day to turn on lights. A sunny day is a day to enjoy, to rejoice that summer is coming, that life is, that God cares.

The sun still shines above the clouds, The tree of life will live, and will produce fruit even though the spring storms take their toll. The day can never be so dark again that light is blotted out, The darkest night has the brightest stars, One need only look up and know that the sun is coming!

Look Forward to Life

Received May 9, 1965

Shirley Robinson

We have to train ourselves in integrity according to the Divine Principles, in God's will, and heedlessness of self, but only to His accomplishment and gain. It is imperative that only His will be the moving force, not that which we think His will to be. For how can we know, in our imperfection, what His perfect will intends to manifest through us, unless we do indeed 'die' as St. Paul said we must -- 'die in Christ,' imperfection dying or ending. Thus living in Christ, the perfection, or so perfection can live, which is the unfolding or blooming of our intended being as God would have each of us. It has always been understood that man should die, but not enough emphasis, if indeed any at all, has been given to the radiant, vital life, individuality, that would be born. Always we must emphasize progression, *energy*, in our teaching, and be open to that from God which regenerates, re-creates.

How beautiful to think of expansion, growth, development increasing infinitely, 'world without end,' rather than death of imperfection or sin!

Maturity

Received May 6, 1965

Mary Fleming

Must you wallow in pettiness and division? Can you afford to spend so much time and energy in self-pity, self-righteousness, and self-seeking? You wear yourself out in such childish tantrums, You are of no use to yourself nor anyone else.

Just what do you think maturity -- perfection -- is? Stop right now and answer that question, Then I will tell you what it really is.

Maturity is setting a goal and being able to aim for it, while yet being willing to change your course,

Maturity is the ability to judge the relative size and importance of things, problems, and obstacles,

Maturity is freeing yourself, by conscious act of your own free will, from those traits and habits (both yours and others') which would hinder your progress.

Maturity is dedication to the highest you know, always with the awareness that another height may present itself to your vision any minute. Maturity is being willing to scale that new height,

Maturity is loving, always with the desire to acknowledge and bring out the best in those you love; never with a view to suppressing their individuality, depressing their dignity, or degrading their worth.

Maturity is recognition of talent and weakness, your own as well as others', and seeking to strengthen them both.

Maturity is willingness to look at yourself and be honest about what you see, neither rejoicing too much in the good, nor grieving too much over the ill.

And most of all, maturity is knowing that God, your Father, is always with you, and cares deeply about your maturity.

Spiritual Phenomena

Received July 12, 1964

Shirley Robinson

Spiritual phenomena are not new, but have been manifested throughout the history of mankind. Members in the group believe that widespread manifestations will occur first because of my coming. This is not true. There will not be one sign seen by the multitudes.

Many physical changes can be wrought through spiritual 'miracles', but unless an accompanying directed spiritual attitude is developed, the effects of any 'miracle' are lost, for they are not perceived in the light of Truth. The widespread occurrence of spiritual manifestations among peoples who have

who *have* not been prepared through Principle would result in chaos! There will come a time when such events occur, but until that time, do not **look** for world-wide 'heralds' or signs in the sky

My children should already see the wisdom of this in their own reactions to spiritual experiences **before** they were aware of their meaning -- and how, after becoming aware of their **true** nature through understanding of the Truth, they become a tool for leading a life directed toward the Father, **It** is only when you have grown enough spiritually that you are able to handle *anything* wisely. Until enough people have come into an understanding of Principle to establish a widespread base for participation in America, any accomplishment will have to be achieved through physical effort,

Poem

Sara Towe

Fear not thy sins
 Thou creature of turmoil
 See not thy mistakes
 As one flower only
 But as the butterfly beautiful
 flittering from one to another
 gathering fire
 in vibrations of velvety color.
 Sing thou the song of joy
 Hope of the many found in one
 For in visions of less
 Darkness will descend upon thee
 The gift requested
 -- mystery eternal
 Be thou a light
 to gather light
 Power to open the darkness
 Transform elements of question and fear
 To love

For want of thy love
 Oh thou desirable above all
 I strike
 The song of laughter
 frozen in trickles of discontent
 Though wisdom have I
 Not wisdom enough
 Or power so strong
 to straighten this fallen tree
 I have not the fire continuous
 to melt
 and build again
 Only thwarted attempts
 left broken
 Frame of the lost

Sing above all I believe
 The ancient picture
 grown weary from age
 Colored eminent
 The chord only
 To worlds of perception
 Measure its depth
 Pattern its strength
 Love its beauty for joy
 Someday thee will know
 through eyes of reflection
 The **image** is truly
 Thy soul

Satanic Attack

Received April 20, 1965

Mary Fleming

Why does **it** surprise you to find yourself under satanic attack now? Did you expect that meeting me would render you immune? On the contrary, it renders you more vulnerable.

As you have noticed, the attacks are more subtle. You find yourself spiritually and mentally low, unable to think clearly enough to carry on with your mission of teaching and witnessing, **It** is as if your receiver is being jammed and you hear only static instead of the true broadcast. In essence, this is what is happening. You are being made spiritually confused, which naturally affects you physically and, to some degree, materially,

There is an added factor, The help you have been accustomed to receiving spiritually is lacking. They are spending more time with me than with you. This will benefit you eventually, since they are learning while they are here, but **it** leaves you with a feeling of incompleteness for the time being. You must rely more upon your own resources instead of being able to draw on theirs. Since you are not receiving this assistance, you feel overwhelmed by the tasks which lie before you,

You have been chosen to accomplish certain things for our Father. You were chosen for *your* abilities, not the abilities of those who surround you, although they may enhance your own talents. Therefore, **it** is quite possible for you to accomplish what needs to be done without their help. A person who has been accustomed to wearing a watch comes to depend on **it** to give him the time. While the watch is being repaired, however, is he unable to determine the correct time? Of course not! He finds other means which suffice until the watch is returned to him.

Mark also this point: Satan will attack you through those who are closest to you -- through your husband or wife if they are not members of the Principle, through parents, sisters and brothers, children -- whoever is available to him. If he cannot get at you directly, you will find yourself facing opposition from those who know little of our work and plans. These attacks will be in the form of attempts to unite, leaving you with the problem of having to sever relationships, or finding some method of coexistence. This will lead you into the subtle trap of fear, guilt, and divided loyalties. Jesus spoke of this, and I have talked of **it** at length. Do not allow yourself to be confused! Painful as **it** may be, you must follow the higher goal. Those who wish to follow you may do so; those who cannot or will not must be left behind. The work you are doing will lead to their eventual resurrection. **It** will not if you allow them to hinder you.

You are Loved!

Received May 6, 1965

Mary Fleming

How can you be so loved and not know it?

~~Has~~ **it** not yet impressed itself upon your consciousness that all that has been done since the time of creation has been done for *you*? Yes, *you!* The individual who reads these words, and whose mind is even now thinking, "He means mankind in general." I do *not* mean 'mankind in general.' I mean you *personally!*

Of course all mankind will benefit, But **it** is *you* who is of prime concern. You are of inestimable, individual, infinite worth to your Father. You are His precious child, whom He wants to hold close and protect always. Do you not know that His heart aches with pain for your suffering and deprivation? Can you not hear Him calling for you when you leave Him only one instant? Can you imagine with what longing He desires you to be kept in peace and tranquillity, joy and laughter from this moment on throughout all eternity? Don't you feel His anguish when He must send you back into the world of His enemy to fight for what is rightfully yours? Can you not sense His anger at that enemy for taking you from Him even for one minute?

Never doubt, child of the living God! Your time will come. For this, all heaven prays constantly, And our prayers are heard. God does not weep in vain. Nor do you.

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