

HJ Heaven and Earth CB Training Center: I Returned to the Church

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Inaccurate Automatic Translation



1,639th Cheon Shim Won

Secretary General from the Cheon Shim Won Secretariat

TESTIMONY

Greetings and he bows and bows again

I am (Name:.....). I retired my official church service on March 1st of this year, and I sincerely thank Heavenly Parent and True Parents of HEH for granting this precious time...

Today, I would like to offer my HJ Report of my Devotion at Cheon Shim Won and my experience with the spirit world. In truth, there are many who have overcome greater difficulties than I have and emerged victorious. And I am an inadequate person to be standing here before you, so I ask for your understanding.

I testify that I received the order to enter the SW twice this time, and while I was on the verge of undergoing the seonghwa, the holy ascension, but having barely survived the threshold of death, I was granted a brief extension to remain on earth. I am standing here today to speak before my fellow brothers and sisters.

I thank Heavenly Parent and HMM True Mother, True Parents of HEH, and also the Special Prayer Team, who offered prayers with utmost devotion at Cheon Shim Won, centered on the President of Cheon Shim Won. Furthermore, I express my deep gratitude to the family members of Quado Church for attending the Cheon Shim Won prayers, the family members of Gapyeong Church, my wife and our four children for their devotion of 2,100 bows and calling out prayers, and everyone around the world who heard the news and offered prayers and devotion at Cheon Shim Won. (He cries out 'Kamsahamnida' and bows low)

In particular, I express my boundless gratitude to the members of the 6,000-couple Family True Love Association and two others, a brother and sister whose families directly and indirectly helped me with treatments at the hospital.

Having newly realized just how immense and powerful the experiences of the SW and the devotion at Cheon Shim Won are, during this surgical process, I stand before you today. Today, I will share my testimony in 4 parts:

First, the journey at the Special Prayer Meeting at the Detention Center on and at the Assembly of December 4, 2025.

Second, the battle against sepsis with a temperature of 40 degrees Celsius in the operating room and Intensive Care Unit on Feb. 20, 2026.

Third, what I saw in the SW and a Resounding Voice Commanding, 'Testify to True Mother at Cheon Shim Won!'

Fourth, gratitude for being diagnosed with a cancer marker level of 0.1 on August 12, 2026 and a new departure.

True Parents's Words: Because of the start of history went wary and we inherited the lineage of evil, factors arose that allowed various disease to attack our bodies, whether visible diseases or invisible diseases. In other words, whether spiritual or physical, human suffering is an act of filial impiety before God. From now on we must not surrender our physical bodies to Lucifer (Luciferian fallen angel spirit) I deliver this with the heart of repentance as a child who committed filial impiety before Heaven by handing over my physical body to satan.

This is a story of that day when the first snow fell. I was usually a healthy person. December 4, 2025 was the day the first snow fell. As it was my turn for the prayer meeting along with nine family members from Mahadu Church, we set out for the Seoul Detention Center for the Special Prayer Meeting.

A journey that normally takes an hour took four hours because the roads were not plowed and traffic was congested. Due to the sudden cold weather, I was unable to urinate for 14 hours. With the sole mindset that, as a church leader, I must safely drive the family members back to their homes, I was unable to seek out an emergency room.

Well passed 4am, after dropping off the family members, I returned to the church. I filled a large rubber tub with hot water and took a heavy dose of pain relievers. Even after struggling for hours, the pain remained unchanged. When I politely only went to the hospital when it's doors opened, I only paid the hospital fees and received severe scolding.

The 807 milliliters of blood accumulated in my bladder was drained, and I returned immediately wearing a urinary cavity. Although I usually lived a healthy life, during the medical examination, I was diagnosed with bladder cancer, lymph node lesions and a prostate, along with the explanation that only 25 percent of my normal kidney function remained.

As if satanic spirit had deliberately plotted it, a vow of God overlapped, plunging my entire physical sensation into a worst possible state. It felt as though it was mocking me. 'You said you would stake your life on Cheon Shim Won, so let's see you endure this. Let's see whether you or I win.'

After waiting about 3 months to schedule the surgery, I finally headed to the operating room, managed to get by with medication until February 20. And having laid down my pain, fear and even lingering attachments, I mounted the operating table with a peaceful mind.

Amidst the tension of my family, acquaintances and the medical staff in charge, the prostate surgery began. In the middle of the surgery, the attending surgeon urgently called in my wife to explain that two tumors in the bladder had to be removed first, and requested consent for the additional surgery.

When I woke up after 3 hours, I was not in the general ward, but in the intensive care unit. And I heard about the surgical process from my wife. The prostate could not be operated on at all and was left as is. But two large lumps were removed from my chestnut-sized bladder.

As the general anesthesia wore off, the chills and pain struck my entire body so violently that I shook like a tree, causing the entire bed to vibrate. The nurses continually placed ice packs around my body to maintain my body temperature. The thought came to me, 'I have come to hell.'

I tried to sing passionate holy songs in Chanyang, but because of the anesthesia, I could not remember the lyrics. My hands and feet were tightly bound so I could not move an inch. My nose and mouth were blocked. The words I managed to find leaving behind the sounds of agony were 'Oeg Monsei for Holy Mother Han, the True Parents of Heaven, Earth and Humankind.

Shouting and shouting these Words in a small voice over and over, I spent a full 24 hours locked in a battle with the cold. This Friday was a period of the Great Works for the Holy Birth of Holy Mother Han and the True Parents of Heaven, Earth and Humankind, and the 1,505th Cheon Shim Won Devotion Access via my smart phone became my lifeline, forgetting all fear and pain, and I drifted into a comfortable state, a comfortable sleep.

Early on, my entire family had already registered for the Great Works, and for six years I had never once failed to register in advance for the weekend two-day Workshop. I approached it with a mindset of entrusting everything to Heaven.

Amidst the outcry of 24 patients in the Intensive Care Unit, I watched with my own eyes as several people passed away over the course of two days. Endless sounds of suffering and intense arguments between patients and nurses continued. But I managed to return safely to the General Ward.

However, a few hours later, I was sent back to the Intensive Care Unit. It is truly a terrifying place that I never want to visit. Not being able to have even a single sip of water, and the endless debates with the nurses trying to lower my body temperature using ice packs were the hardest moments.

Sepsis brought due to an infection developed after the surgery. And my body temperature fluctuated around 40 degree Celsius. As the high fever persisted, my mind grew hazy multiple times and I lost consciousness without even realizing it. Moments continued where it felt as though my spirit body was traveling back and forth between the spirit world and earth.

And when sepsis worsens, high fever decreased, unconsciousness and low blood pressure can occur, and even the functions of major organs such as the kidneys, lungs and heart can rapidly deteriorate. In particular, as the postsurgical infection spread throughout the body, it was a very critical situation that could lead to septic shock or multiple organ failure.

The condition was serious enough to make the medical staff nervous. The attending physician stated that the sepsis was so severe that it could be the end, and that my family needed to be called in urgently. Startled by wife, hurriedly contacted the children and also earnestly asked the President of Cheon Shim Won for prayers.

The family members of Paudo Church prayed earnestly for me in relays at Cheon Shim Won. Thinking it was the last time on earth, my four children rushed over at the break of dawn, and even as they held my hand one by one and encouraged me during visitation, I felt neither emotion nor fear. I was thinking that Heaven must have a reason for executing a personal transfer to the SW.

I looked back on my 44 years of church life and only had memories of filial impiety and disloyalty to Heaven come to mind. Scenes of my wrongs toward the family members, relatives and neighbors whom I caused to shed tears in the Name of Heaven flashed by.

From this point on, I will share what I saw in the SW. This was when my body temperature kept fluctuating around 40 degrees Celsius, and I drifted back and forth into the SW. Amidst my hazy state of mind after surgery, I clearly saw two figures with heads like eagle heads faintly visible beside my hospital bed, darting their tongues out and waiting to devour me the moment my breath ceased. And on the right, only a faint light could be seen.

Pulling myself together shouting, 'Monsei for Holy Mother Han, the True Parents of Heaven, Earth and Humankind, I witnessed the vision once again. Countless scenes of good and evil alternated on a screen, followed unceasingly by unseen scenes of wicked earthly wars, robbery, rape, envy and jealousy.

Then a satan spirit took me and made me visit the families of the family members I had guided. He mocked my lack of responsibility as a pastor and put me to shame. Family after family, he showed me unprincipled sense that could truly never be witnessed by a public official.

Burdened by my incompetence and failure to fulfill my responsibility, I thought, 'Can there ever be a judgment like this.'

As family after family continued, 'I cried out that I won't look anymore to please stop,' and managed to break away. Repenting endlessly for how, throughout my public official life, I merely passed down instructions, without responsibility in the name of the Providence, while doing nothing myself. Tears poured down unceasingly.

After regaining consciousness for a moment, I plunged back into a world of visions. This time they gave me a golden bracelet, and whatever I thought of would instantly come to pass. First, when I asked for water, a clear spring appeared to quench my thirst. When I was shivering from the cold, a warm stove raised the heat. Delicious food was laid out in abundance.

Church buildings were newly constructed, and the homes of family members were splendidly built.

There was nothing that could not be done as I wished. However, a short while later, when I tried to eat the food, it had no taste. The stove did not stay warm. The water was not refreshing. The houses were illusions. And the church was empty.

Though everything happened as I wished, what remained in my hands was nothing but emptiness. While I was feeling a sense of emptiness, a loud Voice resounded, 'Testify to True Mother at Cheon Shim Won.' When I answered loudly with a 'Yes!', I came back to my senses and looked around. The two grim reapers

wearing black eagle masks were gone. As their right side transformed into a bright light, I heard the nurses voice telling me I would be moved to a General Ward. applause

I surmise that that was when the earnest calling out prayers a thousand times by 210 people at Cheon Shim Won, and my children's devotion of bows and family members of the church reached Heaven. Accepting this as a warning message from Heaven to properly and sincerely live on earth, I returned to the General Ward.

Starting February 23, I spent my time comfortably offering Cheon Shim Won prayers in the General Ward. I had been discharging urine through my flank by inserting a tube into my kidney, which was operating at only 25 percent capacity.

Whenever I closed my eyes during the Cheon Shim Won Vigil Prayers, the satanic forces relentlessly tormented me. (He wipes his eyes) The 70th day of hospitalization, February 26th at 4pm, President Lee Gi-seong of Cheon Shim Won and his party suddenly arrived despite the visiting restrictions, like the Vision of Heavenly Parent coming to embrace an abandoned child once more.

I could not even greet them properly (tears) and uncontrollable tears poured down endlessly. Even after the prayer ended, the tears did not stop and without even feeling ashamed, tears of joy continued to flow. From that time onward, I underwent my battle with illness with a light and comfortable heart.

On February 28th, earnestly pleading with my doctor, I temporarily returned to church in order to hold a retirement ceremony based on official documents fulfilling my responsibility as a public official. When I arrived just ahead of the March 1, retirement service, my gout flared up, making it impossible for me to climb the stairs. Therefore, I had my wife deliver the retirement address in my place.

I intended to offer my devotion from the First Floor Pastor's residence, but around 1am, I became able to walk a little and mustered up courage. Wearing traditional Korean attire hanbok to cover my two drain bags, through I would normally have sat on a chair below, on this day I placed a chair upon the podium and was able to offer the official March 1st official retirement service.

Immediately afterward, I'm staying at my second daughter's family home in Seorak. This is a scene from my retirement service. The children's faces were swollen and red from tears.

Following my second hospitalization through a third surgery, I returned after have stints inserted into my kidney and bladder. After living in peace and well being, on March 29th, my fever suddenly fluctuated around 40 degrees Celsius, leading to my third hospitalization through the emergency room.

To figure out where the fever was coming from, various doctors from urology, nephrology and infectious disease department investigated, but they could not find the cause. It took about 5 days of blood culturing, and although it was ultimately not certain, it was judged to be a fever caused by a urinary tract infection during surgery, and I was discharged after 8 days.

I will now speak of this final battle with satanic spirit. On the first day, bidden by tens of thousands of evil acts, with my fever fluctuating between 39 to 40 degrees Celsius, I repeatedly felt the satanic attack. It was a period when my entire body became a ball of fire before being assailed by cold chills.

On the second day, the battle began on the 2nd day Cheon Shim Won Prayer Vigil started. The words intermittently heard through the receiver gave me strength and I defeated the forces of evil with a large sword. applause

Even while suffering tremendous mockery amidst a mix of visions, revelations and dreams, without looking back, I marched forward unconditionally with a large sword. At the end, along with the Voice Saying, 'I Bless your family, a vision of all my children being healed appeared.

Even so, the 39 to 40 degrees temperature and fever did not subside. On the third day, I prepared early and participated in the Cheon Shim Won Devotion starting at 10pm. Wearing a suit mixed with yellow, red and blue. With a sword of immense power, I cleared away the forces of evil rushing toward me one by one.

At the moment of victory when no one could stop me, consecutive winds completely uprooted the roots of evil. A Voice was heard, 'Your family is becoming a guardian family that protects True Parents of Heaven, Earth and Humankind.

When I answered, 'Yes.' and raised my head, I heard the nurse say, 'Your body temperature is normal.' applause... And when I sat up, it was 11:30pm. From that time on the fever went down and the doctors who had been searching for a cure prescribed (radiation therapy?) and I was able to be easily discharged.

Now I will share the story of gratitude in a new departure. I am convinced that, if we simply utilize the many graces that Heaven has given us, Heaven will surely work.

Afterwards, I underwent radiation therapy 28 times over two months at Hanyang University Hospital in Seoul, taking chemotherapy medication for 120 days supply. During this time as well, my entire family became one and poured the devotion together. My son adjusted his work hours. My sons'-in-law also adjusted their schedules to drive me to the hospital in Seoul.

And my children even (pooled their wage?) to hire a part-time driver for days when they were unavailable.

My appetite completely vanished and with no taste for food, I forced myself to eat just to take my medicine. This must have been the most agonizing time for my wife. And every night, during the Cheon Shim Won Vigil Devotion, my wife administers ansu and offers Chanyang.

Though my energy is minimal and I occasionally have severe dizziness, I hope that through this small suffering, I can share even a fraction of Mother's trials.

Furthermore, I was able to complete my retirement ceremony hosted by the association amidst my poor physical condition. My wife and children joined me for the celebration of the 72nd Anniversary of the Founding of the Association. Heaven protected me so that I can stand in this place. All glory is offered to Heavenly Parent and True Parents of HEH. applause

This recovery is due to the Love of HMH, True Parents of HEH, the Devotion of the Special Prayer Team and the Devotion of my entire family. My wife, our four children and our grandchildren offered devotion of 2,100 bows and calling out prayers. The family members of the church prayed for me at Cheon Shim Won. I take this opportunity to express my deepest gratitude once again. (He bows again)

On August 5th, the day I received the results of my 28 rounds of chemotherapy and radiation, the radiation oncologist told me that I would never need to come back there again. applause My primary physician at Kuri Hanyang University Hospital gave news that my cancer marker was around 0.1 and told me to visit again every 3 months.

Gratitude and glory are offered to Heavenly Parent and True Parents. Brothers and sisters, throughout my battle with illness, Cheon Shim Won was the greatest gift to me. Cheon Shim Won was the ultimate hope. To me, Cheon Shim Won was the master key that solves all problems. (said with conviction passion) It resolved every single issue.

Before the surgery, I used to visit the restroom every 30 minutes, but now, I can go beyond an hour, even two hours, even wait up to four hours as I recover my health to stay close to normal. applause

Offering prayers centering on the greatest Gift of Cheon Shim Won Devotion, along with the liberation of central resentment spirits, medical angels, weekend Workshop registration, and even the grace of Special Ansu, I became firmly convinced that, if we proceed with absolute faith in the many graces Heaven has given us, Heaven will surely work. (He wipes his eyes again)

In truth, there is probably no one who has received the grace of Cheon Shim Won as abundantly as our family. What had flared up for 20 years, for 26 years, stopped. My rotator part on my left shoulder also cleared up. My children who have drifted apart, all returned and received the Blessing.

Indeed, with the Cheon Shim Won Special Vigil Devotion, severe insomnia disappeared. And now, the moment I rest my head on the pillow after Vigil, I fall right asleep.

Some criticize Cheon Shim Won Devotion claiming that it hinders church activities, without fully grasping its profound significance. Cheon Shim Won was Initiated by the Direction of True Parents. From March 8 to March 27, 2018, when we offered Cheon Shim Won Devotion, even when all activities of the church continued, voices of complaint and opposition never ceased.

On June 1st, 2020, by True Mother's Special Direction, there were countless people complaining about this Vigil Devotion. On June 1st, 2020 by True Mother's Special Direction, the Cheon Shim Won Devotion lasting until 3am was Emphasized once again.

At that time, however, officials from higher levels, even spent an hour or two persuading us that we should suspend the Vigil Devotion due to Covid 19.

True Mother Instructed us to offer Devotion as if in a war. While offering our devotion, we ran with all our might to distribute 1 million copies of the Autobiography of 'Mother of Peace'.

Though the Devotion schedule was adjusted from 3am to 2am and then to 1am, opposition disguised as non-opposition continued. (He talks about this with apologetic choked throat) There were times when we had to carry out the Devotion with fewer than ten attendees.

However, today we are witnessing the fruits born by the devotion amidst the difficulties of the dissolution of the Japanese church. More than 15,000 locations connect to Cheon Shim Won Devotion, protecting their Faith and Opening a new Path for the transmission of Faith.

I testify that at the center of all these Works has been Cheon Shim Won Vigil Devotion. applause... Amidst the difficulty, because of Cheon Shim Won, we were able to go on. And I believe the youth of H Japan are now standing up in H Japan as well as Korea.

The reason we are able to lean on one another and encourage one another and love each other, even in a situation of others' resentment, curses, demands for accountability and complaints was because of Cheon Shim Won Devotion.

While True Mother walks the Cosmic Path of the Cross, leaders are being summoned as witness reference persons and suspects by the special counsel in the joint investigator. It is a difficult situation where search and seizure operations continue unceasingly.

Nevertheless, keeping True Mother's Words to Love, Forgive and Unite etched in our hearts, we continue our Cheon Shim Won Prayers. Who would want to stay up all night offering Vigil Devotions. At first, we too thought it would end in 7 months. Yet, the devotion has continued to this day.

President Lee Gi-seong, I bow my head in sincere gratitude and respect to the President who has led Cheon Shim Won thus far and to all the members of Cheon Shim Won Prayer, because he needs to lead Cheon Shim Won, he does not have much time with his family. Once again, I want to offer my sincere gratitude, bowing my head to the President of Cheon Shim Won thus far. (He bows deeply and long)

70 to 80% of all diseases are caused by spiritual factors. And while 20 to 30% of diseases arise from physical fatigue and environmental factors, these illnesses do not rise to a miserable state. I experienced it first hand, this every time. Once you clear away the spiritual problems that are the root of illness, the substantiary issues are resolved on their own. applause

Though I have retired from active service, many flaws and blemishes still remain within me compared to Holy Mother Han, True Parents of HEH Who singlehandedly bear the Cosmic Cross and Embraced all humankind through this precious time, for which I could gladly endure the suffering even ten times over. Therefore, crying out every night, 'Mother, return triumphantly.

Mother, I pledge to make a new departure with a healthy appearance. Thank you brothers and sisters for listening to this inadequate testimony to the very end. I also thank everyone who has joined in this Special Devotion. All glory is offered to Heavenly Parent and True Parents of HEH