

There was a time when I thought I would never qualify for matching and Blessing

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There was a time when I thought I would never qualify for matching and Blessing. I would fling myself into one of the prayer rooms in the New Yorker and weep in desperation. Phillip Schanker was a lot of help in those days; helping me believe in myself.

In 1982 we were told a matching was coming but there were not enough sisters, so the brothers were asked if we wanted to wait for a matching later in the year in Japan or Korea. I volunteered because I really wanted a Japanese wife. I wanted to get as far away from my Western past as I could; plus all the Japanese sisters I had met were all so incredibly faithful.



However, the night before the matching started we were told: "We lied, we have brought the Japanese sisters here to the US. You must attend this matching and be ready for any nationality". I was plunged into a state of confusion.

On the first day of the matching it was obvious that Father was just matching Japanese sisters to

American brothers, so I just curled up in a corner, relaxed, and watched. By the end of the day there were not many Japanese sisters left. Despite trying to be faithful I began to despair. Then Col. [Bo Hi] Pak said "Father is finished for day but don't worry another plane full of Japanese sisters has just landed".



You know what it is like when Father is speaking – there is always someone more eager than you to get to the front, several someones in fact. The next day I was first person in the queue to enter the ballroom. The doors opened and I was straight down to the front and in the middle. I had reasoned that there were not many Americans left and it would be unlikely that Father would match every American in the room to Japanese sisters. After that would be Canadians, then it would be British. I was in with a chance.



Was I wrong to really want a Japanese wife? I prayed "Heavenly Father, anyone is ok... but you know what I am thinking". I prayed this many times waiting for Father to arrive.

When Father came in Col Pak said: "If you are American and you volunteered yesterday don't stand up. Americans that did not volunteer yesterday please stand up." Not many American stood up. After matching a few Father told them to sit down and asked Canadian brothers to stand. Father was surprised that not many stood up so he said "If you are English and you really want a Japanese wife stand up" – Col Pak said "British brothers". It was the only time I heard Father say "really want" – I felt it was the answer to my prayer. It is ok to really want as long as you are prepared to accept anyone.

Because of the Canadians I had to walk down a way but there were so many British brothers that I was in the back row of three rows of brothers. I wanted to push my way to front I was so desperate to be matched. Quite quickly the brother in the front row was matched and brother in front of

stepped forward. Then he was matched, and I stepped forward. My heart was pounding – this was it.

Father walked up to me and stared for a while. You cannot see any white just the black dots of his pupils. Then he walked off to my right and matched someone on the far end. He came back and looked at me again for a while. Then moved off to my left and matched someone on the far left. "I am next" I thought and I was. This time he did not look at me he just flicked his finger and pointed to a Japanese sister that

was sitting and praying. The sister next to her started to move. Father gestured a no and pointed to the sister again.



When she stood up she looked like the most beautiful sister in the room. My knees buckled and I thought "Father, for me!". She did not seem to look at me but just marched to the middle. Father half turned to see us side by side; smiled and nodded to himself as if to say "yes, this is a good couple".

Still without looking at me the sister marched off and up the stairs to the balcony. A Japanese sister I knew from Ocean Church rushed over "Oooh N., can I translate for you".

We did not have much to say to each other but we shared a bit of testimony and talked about our families. Though Chizuko did say that she volunteered to "go to America to pay indemnity for the failure of the Eve nation to educate the Archangel nation in the way of Heaven tradition" The translator jokingly said "N., she is too good for you" – I said "I know but please do not tell her that".

Father had already left when Chizuko and I went down to bow but True Mother was there. She gave a very motherly smile as she accepted our bow.

