

Fourth of July lunch for Americans at the US ambassador's house in Mauritius

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American Embassy in Mauritius - date unknown

One surprising thing happened which I found very inspiring -- the Embassy invited me to have lunch with the Americans working there on the Fourth of July at the ambassador's house. Voila! The Fourth of July is always a special day for me as it was the very day in 1969 that I heard my first set of lectures in Berkeley, California. So I am very thankful to Heavenly Father for this gift.

One thing is for sure, mon pays est le meilleur (my country is the best). When you walk along the village paths the tropical flowers, the swaying sugar cane, the warm sun and sea breeze grab you and play a wonderful tune that lingers in your mind. Refreshing and revitalizing, every element of Mauritius is alive. The friendliness of the Indians and Creoles accent every beat of life the creation renders. Truly, even if all skies seem dark, one step onto a village path wisks all the clouds away. But of course it is only so because God is with us.