

**We Were There: this week's theme is the times when your heart melted.**

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July 9, 2017



For me it's odd moments that I remember:

When I was at my first workshop, we were in a lecture and it was hot, so I took my sweater off. The sister next to me put out her hand, took it, folded it and put it in her lap. It was such a family type gesture that my heart just melted right there.

Another was when I was taking care of Happy Lake camp for NY church. It was far upstate and pretty isolated from any other members. Once a week, I'd come into the city to turn in receipts and connect. One time I was talking to Will Peet, and when it was time for me to go, he walked me over to Central Station. I was about to say goodbye, but he kept walking with me, right until I got onto the train. He stood there in the open door and we talked till the door closed. I was touched by that gesture. Without saying so, he was showing me that it mattered to him that I didn't feel alone.

A third time I remember was at the 1275 couple blessing in Korea. After whirlwind days of arriving, matching and meeting my future spouse, the big day of the blessing ceremony arrived. The hall was decked out, banners, flags and ribbons everywhere. And there we were, people from all corners of the globe, about to get married before God and True Parents. Lose our original sin. All of that. Then Father came out on the stage, in his white robes, still tying his belt like it was Saturday morning at home and he had just come out of the shower. It was such an at-home thing to do, it reminded me: we are family. That's what this is all about. We are uniting the cosmos, and re-creating human history, but underneath it all, we're family.

Do you remember a moment that melted your heart?