

A Testimony of Miracles

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The initial revelations in 1964.

I was born in a town called Sleaford in Lincolnshire about 100 miles north of London. We lived in a village called Ruskington which was about 5 miles away from Sleaford. It was a beautiful village. It had a stream running through the middle of it and it also had a very old Christian church which was quite central to the village.

We had a nice red brick house with a garage and quite a big garden. It was in a street called Chapel Street because the old Church was on that street. Across the road from us was a farmhouse which had been there for a long time. The village had grown out round the farmyard which meant the farmyard was in the village. It was very quaint and idyllic. I had an older brother called John and my father was called Archie and my mother was called Gladys. Although we lived in England about 100 miles north of London my family were Scottish and my father was in England because he worked for government communications. He worked at a listening station during the cold war at a base called Digby which wasn't far from where we lived. My mother stayed at home looking after her two young sons and was a housewife. She was a qualified primary school teacher and had taught for many years before moving to England and having children. Although she wasn't working at the time as a teacher she did teach in the Sunday school which was connected to the Methodist Church. Normally my family would have been Church of Scotland but there wasn't one in this village in Lincolnshire.

Growing up and often playing in the farmyard with our neighbour's son who was the farm owner's son everything seemed perfect. We used to play bike races and I had a little tricycle and my brother and his friend Peter had two wheel bicycles. They used to give me a head start and I used to pedal like crazy to try and win but somehow never managed to but just the feeling of racing against them was so much fun. I also remember around that time going with our neighbours to take in the harvest with their combine harvester and trailer and we would all be in the back of the trailer with golden corn raining down on us shimmering in the late day sunshine. Everything looked perfect to my young mind. My understanding of things was about to change. Around that time my mother took me to her Bible lesson that she was giving to older children of about 11 or 12 years of age. She didn't have anyone available to look after me. So I sat close to her listening to the lesson she was giving to the older children. She talked about Jesus and then she started talking about Jesus' crucifixion and I couldn't understand, it seemed terribly cruel and wrong. Questions came up in my mind: why are they killing Jesus? Why are they being so cruel? what is wrong with them and the overwhelming feeling was that it was wrong. It was horrific but I did have some understanding that Jesus had died to save us all.

Around about the same time I had been watching a beautiful majestic white aeroplane flying above us in the sky. I was with some friends and I was saying how beautiful it looked but one of the friends told me that that airplane was a Vulcan bomber and was designed to bomb people. I had already been taught by my mother to pray and ask God if I didn't understand anything if she couldn't answer me. So I always asked questions. She first told me to do this one day when I had asked her the question: why is an orange?, the fruit, orange, the colour orange, and I think she'd been busy and answered in some kind of exasperation "Oh I don't know, ask God". So I did ask God. I don't think I got an answer to why an orange

is orange but I would ask God things I didn't understand. I was starting to realize that the world was not perfect and also around that time my parents had a row and that upset me.

They very seldom had a row. In fact I can't remember them having more than a few rows. I was talking to God about it and then something else happened. I was about five years nine months old and my mother said to me "Let's go and visit my friend Margaret Adams". She's adopted a baby boy called Michael and I want to go and see her and the baby boy". So off we walked across the village to where Mrs. Adams lived. As we walked there one of the questions I asked God was why is she called Mrs. Adams and my surname is McDonald if we are all descended from Adam? Shouldn't my surname be Adam as well?

When we arrived there Michael was sitting on the floor and he had a Yogi Bear toy which was weighted at the bottom. Michael was already quite a big baby. He might have been about one year old. The only thing he could do with this toy was hit it and because of the weight in the bottom it would bounce back up. I thought what a stupid toy to give a child because I'd been taught we should not hit and this toy only showed Michael how to hit. My mum and Mrs. Adams went to the kitchen to have a coffee together and I was left watching Michael playing. I had become a bit perplexed by recently understanding that the world was not perfect and that there was something wrong. Why did Jesus have to die to save us all?. Why did people make airplanes that bombed other people? Why did my parents have a row? Why are they called Adams and I am called McDonald? Why do adults make such a useless toy for a baby?

I went to the sofa and I started praying. I said to God that I wanted to be like Jesus and I wanted to give my life so the world could be better. To show God that I was serious I tried to smother myself in the cushions on the sofa pushing my face down into them and into the back crack of the sofa. Somehow my breathing became controlled and I went into a very deep breathing and after a while I heard a voice it said "Don't worry my child the work has already been done and that it had been done by Sun Myung Moon" which I remembered as Sun and Moon. I knew he was a person, I knew he was a man and I knew he was alive.

I knew something incredible had happened and it was the center of my thinking for the next few weeks at least during which time I received two further revelations.

The first being on my way to School, a Primary school called Chestnut Primary School in Ruskington. On the lane up to the school there were two trees, one on either side of the lane. I looked at the two trees and the voice said the tree on the left is Jesus and the tree on the right is Sun Myung Moon and they are the same.

I believed God was telling me this and I was asking God why he was telling me this? So to push God to tell me more I told God that I was going to leave my house and get lost and I wasn't going to remember where I was going and eventually I'd just keep walking and be lost and that I would be in danger. I set off deliberately not remembering the way I was going and suddenly after I had done this for 20 minutes or so a yin yang symbol appeared in my mind. I'd never seen it before but I understood instinctively it meant masculine and feminine and from this I realized that Sun Myung Moon was married. Then a voice scolded me and told me I had to stop what I was doing and that I was too young and that I had to wait until I was older before I found out more. I was about five years nine months old. I can tell this from my mother's diaries and when the baby Michael had first appeared and when we had visited Margaret Adams and seen her adopted son Michael. It was late May 1964.

About a year after these three revelations telling me that Christ had returned, and his name was Sun Myung Moon, that he was the same as Jesus, and that he was married, my family moved back to Scotland. My father got a new job, still working for government communications, in a village called Brora in the far north of Scotland about 70 miles by road north of Inverness which is famous for its nearby lake and the Loch Ness monster.

My father's job was still listening to the Russians during the Cold War. Of course I didn't know that at the time, these were things I found out as I was growing up. I'd received information about the return of Christ before I even knew that there had been two world wars earlier that century. When I was taught about this it confirmed my understanding that there was something wrong with the World. We moved North to my father's new job in 1965 a year after I'd received the revelations. In 1969 we went on a family holiday to the Isle of Man. One of the things we did on that holiday was go to a waxworks museum where famous things in history were depicted in models made of wax. Deep down in the basement of that museum there was a depiction of the Holocaust. Skeletal figures huddled together cold looking and in total fear. This is how it was depicted. I asked my mother what is this? And she explained to me about the Holocaust. I was 9 years 9 months old. It totally horrified me and it was clearer than anything that the world had serious problems. Later it was part of enabling me to understand this is a fallen world as explained in the Christian Faith and in Heavenly Parent's Holy Community.

So we traveled North to Brora in 1965. I had stopped pushing God to try and find out more but I was still praying to God about things. During my first week at my new Primary School I would wander around the

playground and sometimes talk to God. From my young understanding I thought people respected others who were good at numbers and sport and I asked God if he (I now know God is male and female parental God), God the Father, would help me to become good at numbers and sport. I did become good at mental arithmetic and later I would captain the School football team. This was my main focus between 1965 and 1970. Playing and trying to do well at school and somehow I felt I was preparing for a time when God would tell me more. It wasn't until 1970 when God told me something else. I went to the school to watch a film. Brora was a small village of just over 1000 people. There wasn't a picture house where we could go and watch a film but most weekends a film was shown in the School that the whole village could attend. This particular summer evening the film was called "The Games" and it was by a director called Michael Winner. You will be able to find this film on the internet. I would be about 11 years nine months old and was totally inspired by this film about athletes training for the Olympic Games marathon. The athletes shown were played by various actors. I remember Michael Crawford, Charles Aznavour, Ryan O'Neill as three of the actors playing three of the five main characters. They all played athletes training for the Olympic marathon. I was inspired by this film and on the way home with my friend we were spinning round some bars which were a fence around the school and as I spun around I prayed and I asked God if I could win the Olympic marathon for him and I received that the Olympic marathon would be in Seoul in 1988. This was 1970.

It was a long summer night and it was still light at 10 pm. When I got home I didn't go in and I started running around the garden round and round many many times. My mother shouted out the back to me and asked me what I was doing and I told her I was training for the Olympic marathon. That lasted a few weeks but not long after I had my appendix removed and I wasn't able to run for quite a while and the power of the Revelation had diluted mainly due to me not sustaining my effort. It was a year or two later that God would speak to me again.

In the years 1971 to 1972 I started to receive things from God again. There are three main experiences which I want to explain. They happened in 1971 and 1972. Two of the experiences I'm not exactly clear which year they happened but one of the three experiences happened on the 25th of March 1972. I know this because the date is noted again in my mother's diary. 'Angus playing football in Bettyhill'. It was on the minibus on the way home from Bettyhill that the experience happened.

I was exactly 13 and a 1/2 years old on that date. It had been decided that Bettyhill school would host an under 14s five aside football tournament for all the schools in Sutherland which was the county we all lived in in the far north of Scotland. We were all excited and since my school had won the eleven aside competition we really fancied our chances of doing well. We did though have to get up early in the morning to travel North two hours to Bettyhill. 2 hours North to Bettyhill in a minibus wasn't that exciting but we were with our friends and we had the football tournament to look forward to. We arrived, had a little breakfast and looked at the competition draw. We had drawn the home team in the first round and it was a small school who we had beaten easily in the 11 aside competition. As the game went on it became clear that they were much stiffer opposition at five aside. For a small school finding five good players was much easier than finding eleven. They scored in the first half and we were unable to turn it around. We tried everything. We ran ourselves into the ground. I couldn't understand what was happening and near the end of the game they scored again and they won deservedly. It was a real shock. So we traveled all that distance North and got knocked out in the first round. I was devastated. Football meant a lot to me. I was a team player but I wanted to be a footballer when I grew up and here I was in a team being beaten by what we considered the lowly Bettyhill team.

The PE teacher got us all around and we decided there was no point staying for the rest of the tournament and we decided to go home. It was a lovely spring day and in the distance on the way back I could see the Dounreay nuclear reactor shining in the distance. It was like a giant white golf ball, glistening. I started to pray in the minibus. I was asking God what had happened?. How could we lose? We were favourites. I had a limited understanding of what nuclear power was but I prayed asking God why I was alive at a time when mankind had learned how to split the atom?. I was asking God these types of questions. Then all of a sudden in a bubble next to my head I saw an Oriental man teaching using a blackboard and chalk. He drew a line diagonally upwards across from the bottom left of the board to the top right of the board. At the bottom of the line he put Adam halfway up the line he put Jesus and said Jesus was the second Adam and at the top right of the line he put third Adam and said he was the third Adam.

Although I had not seen him before I knew that it was Sun Myung moon and that he was the third Adam. After that the vision changed and I saw Sun Myung Moon looking at the skeleton of a dinosaur. The spirit said he was asking God why he had created the dinosaurs. At that moment I received things about the dinosaurs and how they came into existence. I felt the vision was being invaded by Satan and I understood that. Satan was trying to tell me that I knew more than Sun Myung Moon and he couldn't be the Messiah. I sensed it was a trick and I kept Faith with the original vision that Sun Myung Moon was the third Adam. The vision finished and I understood that Sun Myung Moon was special and although it was special that I had received this, I was not special. I knew Satan was also there and he started to attack me. Between this experience in 1972 and God calling me back on 2nd January 1983 Satan was successful in dragging me into hell.

I still had experiences with God but they were less clear and my Mother also got blood cancer and died in 1974. My Dad retired and we moved home. I was very lonely moving to a new town away from my friends and I was very lonely just living with my Father for many years. When I was called back on the 2nd January 1983 I started making many conditions to purify myself once more. As I made stronger and stronger conditions all the times God had spoken to me previously came back to me. I was back in those moments and I was living the experiences again and seeing them and remembering exactly how they had happened. Between 1972 and 1983 I had finished my School studies, Got a job when I left School in The Clydesdale Bank and had later gone to The Scottish School of Physical Education to train to become a PE teacher.

Before I explain about being called back by God on the 2nd of January 1983 I will say the 2 other main experiences I had with God around 1971 or 1972.

After we moved North to Brora in 1965 I attended Sunday school at the church of Scotland in Brora very nearly every week for eight years only missing when I was ill or when we were travelling as a family.

In 1971 or 1972 at the Sunday school picnic beside Loch Brora which was a lake about five miles from the village I received some more about Sun Myung Moon. At the Sunday school picnic they had races and although I usually finished third in the races at school I was able to win two races finishing ahead of the two other boys who usually beat me. I was surprised to receive prize money for winning these races. I asked God two things. The first was why had I won today when normally I finished third?. The second was why have I received prize money when Jesus didn't seem to need money? I wandered off asking God these questions in my mind. Then I saw a small frog beside the lake and the spirit said that frog is like Jesus, that frog does not need money to survive.

It lives its life without any material possessions and I was told Jesus could live like that and was one with nature. Then I spoke to God again and asked God why are you telling me these things?. There was no answer. So I spoke to God and said I'm going to go and get lost in the heather and I'm not going to go home until you tell me more. So I lay down in the heather where nobody could see me. After a while I could hear everybody getting ready to go home and then I heard people shouting for me but I didn't get up and they kept shouting but I still didn't get up until God would tell me more. Then I felt connected to Sun Myung Moon and I could feel he was praying beside a lake just like me and I knew that lake was in Korea.

I got up and ran to the bus. The adults were a bit annoyed but it was okay. The bus stopped at the village square and I had about a 200 metre walk home. On the walk home I was thinking about what had happened and then a voice spoke to me again and said don't go home take the bus to Inverness and you will meet people who know Sun Myung Moon. I said I can't. I haven't got any money but then I realized the money I had won was enough. I then said I can't do it because I'm too young and went into my home. I felt disappointed with myself but I just couldn't do it. I was only 12 or 13 years old.

The village Brora in the far north of Scotland has a beautiful golf course and one of the things I did when I was a young boy was play golf with my friends. The experience I'm going to talk about happened at the golf course.

This happened when I was about 12 or 13 years old. I'd been talking to God about a girl I really liked in my class at school. I'd been asking God if I could marry her when I grew up. I was a bit disappointed when I received the answer that I couldn't choose who I would marry. That Adam had not chosen Eve and had accepted who God gave to him. So I was at the golf course waiting for my friends to arrive to play and there was a view finder there with lines going out from the centre of a metal plate on a big stone dial.. There was a center dot and then lines pointing straight in the direction of various landmarks which could be seen in the distance with the name of what they were written next to the line. As I stared at the centre dot I stilled my mind and my breathing became controlled.

I was thinking about God having told me I couldn't choose who I would marry so I spoke to God and asked him how I would know who I should marry as I didn't believe God would create someone just for me. I thought they must be alive somewhere already. I started to walk down towards the river mouth meditating and as I walked down I received that I would be married by Sun Myung Moon and I asked about who it would be? is she alive today? I received she was alive and she was currently six years old. I was about 12 years old at this time and this was a bit of a shock to me but later it made sense when I was matched by Sun Myung Moon and my wife was six years younger than me I was 30 and she was 24.

So I was called back by God on the 2nd of January 1983. I was now 24 years old and I had been wondering for quite some time whether or not I would experience love. I wanted to experience love with a woman but somehow any girl I got to know the friendship didn't last very long. My brother who had been married at 19 years of age was getting divorced. He had a new girlfriend and she had a friend who I met at a disco I went to with my brother. She was just introduced to me as a friend of his girlfriend. When

this happened a strange thing happened. I saw an aura all around her shoulders. It was very bright and I saw it clearly. It registered with me. Then about a week later my brother was having a party at his flat. It was the night of the 2nd of January and at that party I was acting like a host. The friend of his girlfriend was also helping to host and was playing the music and trying to make sure people were having a good time. I watched her a little and thought it was really nice and was so serving.

Then, when people were going home I had time to speak to her and we felt some connection and we kissed. Then when we kissed an incredible thing happened, I spiraled into the Spiritual World and was taken somewhere else and shown the nature of the original Eve and also shown the human history after the fall. It didn't last very long but it seemed like an eternity as if God was showing me everything. When I came back to my body my brother's girlfriend was calling her friend to go with her back to their flat and that the taxi was waiting. That night I felt God's love all around me. I was amazed at what had just happened and I knew it was God calling me. In my mind I thought this must be the girl I was meant to marry but later I found out she wasn't 21 like she said she was and was actually 17 years old. She was clear that she was too young to make any commitment. It took a lot of soul searching and struggle to overcome the feeling that God wanted us to be together.

I knew I had to purify and I knew I had to make conditions to help me purify. So I would pray and I would read the Bible and I would do cold shower conditions and I would hit the body through cold baths and cold showers and regularly do many lengths swimming and go for runs. This helped me to repent. I started to try to walk with God and think about God in everything I was doing. I worked at a few different jobs during the next two years and I would try and become fitter and healthier and closer to God but I didn't have a clear idea of what I could do for God so eventually I decided that one of the worst things in life was to be lonely and I started making a plan to open a restaurant for elderly people who were on their own so they could come and meet each other and have very cheap teas and coffees and food and they could meet each other there to help them feel less lonely.

This was my plan. So I tried to work harder and harder to save money to try and do this. Somehow though I couldn't find a good job and my income wasn't steady and saving money was slow. I ended up back staying with my father in Montrose and while there I would train with Montrose football club. When I would train and they would do things like sprint sessions I would sprint as hard as I possibly could and as fast as I possibly could until my lungs were bursting but when I felt that I couldn't do anymore I did more and kept pushing and would speak to God and said I don't mind if I die now I have to get fitter and stronger to make money and if I don't I don't and if I die I die. It was while doing this in summer of 1983 that I saw a young man at the football club wearing a white jacket and he had come to play in a celebrity charity football five a side football game invited by a radio disc jockey.

The young man looked pure and clean and had a white jacket so I prayed for him and prayed that he would find what he was looking for. 2 years later after I had met the unification Church in January 1985 I saw this young man again at the church center in Edinburgh in June 1985. When we were introduced to each other he told me that he had been to Montrose to play in a charity five a side football game and I remembered him and I said "I was there, I remember you were wearing a white jacket". I didn't tell him I had prayed for him. The young man said "yes I was wearing a white jacket that day".

During the two years I was making conditions and praying and trying to find out what God wanted me to do I had another amazing experience which testifies to God, The Spiritual world and True Parents and also the Divine principle the revelation given by God through Sun Myung Moon to this world. To Free this world and bring the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. I was involved in politics thinking it could be a vehicle to help make the world a better place. So I was a member of the Labour Party Young socialists in an area called East Angus which is a county in Scotland. The two main towns in that area were Montrose and Arbroath. I was in the Labour Party young socialists in Montrose and I went with my father to the Constituency party meeting in Arbroath which was for members of all age groups. At the Constituency party meeting in November 1983 they were discussing negatively a young man who was in the Arbroath Labour Party young socialists.

Someone on the organizing committee was saying that he had gone to the Hare Krishna religious faith and that he had left the Labour Party young socialists and that it wasn't good. He wasn't at the meeting but when they talked about him I thought it was wrong they were criticizing him and that he was only searching for purpose and meaning in life so I prayed for him in the meeting and although he wasn't there out of nowhere in a bubble beside my head he was talking to me. He spoke to me and he showed me two trees and said "you are praying for me but I don't know if God exists and I won't believe in God unless you break the dead ugly tree" In this Spiritual Experience he showed me two trees, one a big dead tree with just one fork in it and no other branches or leaves and a beautifully formed big green tree full of even branches and leaves.

He said " If you don't break the dead ugly tree I won't believe in God" I said to him "I can't make you believe in God you have to find out for yourself" and when I said that he said "okay I won't believe in God then". So in the spiritual experience I broke the ugly dead tree with my mind to try to help the young

man believe in God. 20 months later in July 1985 after I had met the Unification Church I was at a 21 day workshop in London when I was introduced to a young man who was also from Scotland. We were introduced to each other and he said he was from Arbroath and I said I was from Montrose and quickly we discovered we were both in the Labour Party Young Socialists in the constituency of East Angus. Although we had never met physically before I knew immediately who he was. He was the young man I had the vision within Arbroath in November 1983.

Then near to the end of the workshop, towards the middle of August 1985 we were praying in the morning and he fell asleep during prayer and dreamed the experience where I broke the dead tree with my mind and went to the workshop coordinator and told him. I didn't say anything. Until today I didn't tell him that I prayed for him in November 1983 but that is the truth. Then quickly I understood this was not centered on me because Reverend Sun Myung Moon was just getting out of prison in America and also it was the 40th anniversary of Korea's liberation from Japan. Quickly I realized that the spiritual World was teaching us that part of Divine Principle that states that Korea is a chosen Nation by God and showing that this happened centered on Sun Myung Moon and not on myself.

I had eventually met the church on the 2nd of January 1985 after 2 years of searching and trying to purify myself and center on God. I was working at a Security job where I had to drive 15 and a half hours a night inspecting properties during the night to make sure they were secure. It was in Aberdeen, a city in Scotland that had become the oil capital of Europe. While working at the security job for Group 4 Security it was very difficult to stay awake driving so many hours a night in the middle of winter on dangerous roads. I was asked to do 14 night shifts in a row. In truth I thought it was impossible. I had to do it because the other mobile patrol officer was married and needed Christmas and New year off to be with his family and they had no time to train anyone else.

Although it was terribly difficult to do this job I knew I was making money to be able to open my restaurant for lonely old people more quickly so I kept going. Then the day before my final day of 14 consecutive nights of driving Satan came to me and told me that he was going to kill me that night and he would stop me from helping others. I told Satan that I'd rather be dead than under his Dominion. That night I crashed the van on black ice near Aberdeen Airport. I was very lucky that the van went between two huge metal poles and was not badly damaged and I was not hurt. It was like a miracle I survived. Then I felt God's love all around me. I felt I was in God's embrace.

I was able to finish my shift and return the van in the morning I'd finished my 14 days in a row. I was exhausted and I went home to rest. When I woke up midafternoon I washed and got dressed and said to God just take me where you want me to go and a little bit in my mind I thought after this victory over Satan that I might meet the lady I would marry. But I just asked God for his will to be done and for him (I now know God is male and female) to take me where he wanted. I walked up Crown Street towards Union Street and when I turned the corner I was stopped by a lady selling magazines. She was a Japanese lady and she showed me a symbol on the back of the magazine which showed unity of different faiths and I said to her "I believe in that and that there was only one God".

I bought the magazine from her and agreed that I would go to her church center near to where I stayed the next time they were available because she and her husband were travelling. When they returned around the 22nd of February 1985 I went to the church center. When her husband opened the door I asked him "Where is the Messiah?" and he took me to the prayer room and showed me a photograph of True Parents. I nodded my head. Offered with all my heart and soul as a testimony to God, The Spiritual World and True Parents and the revelation True Parents have given to the world called Divine Principle. I have withheld the names of the people in this testimony but they are real people and I know their names. I'm happy for this to be investigated. It is a True Testimony.

(To be continued.)