

My misfortunes with the blessing

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January 3, 2019



I was first matched directly by Father in 1987 in New York with a tall sister, she told me just after that I was not a good match for her, I was so flabbergasted that I went in the big avenue down the matching room and I cry. At least I had some give and take with Father.

Second time, in 1992, Father matched me with a good Italian artist, national prize of poetry in her country, an house full of her paintings (I like artist) and that had joined our movement only one or two months earlier but had given much energy to speak about the blessing in her area. I brought her in Normandy when we came back from Korea in August 92, and she went back to Italy, but came back in Paris in our church for God's Day 93 and I went with her in Italy where I live in her home in Genoa. She had high ranking friend in the university, so I spoke to the students about our movement in an auditorium in Italian but their French was better than my Italian (that I studied since only 4 or 5 months) so they asked me to speak French. But I have no situation because I was my entire life missionary or with minor works, so she broke the blessing, I phoned to her from France but she didn't come back on her decision. So in 93, I visited our national Agence de l'Emploi, and with my background they propose me to become a math teacher, so I went back to University two years to get the license and the national exam for teacher, CAPES.



Again I was matched in 95 with a Philippine woman from Cabanatuan area. The French TV followed me and they showed me receiving the picture of my betrothed, making kyongbai in front of her picture (I explain we may respect our wife as God's daughter), reading Korean newspaper and this passed in Prime Time on our national TV (channel 6) with my family looking at. My fellow students of Math University called me in the street one week after to tell me they had seen me on TV. The film passed worldwide through TV5 monde, 10 years later, and one of my pupils saw me in Philippines but I denied it because I didn't want to mix public school and my faith, they are a little touchy about it in French administration. I began to work as teacher in Haiti during one year and after I joined my blessed wife in Philippines. When I arrived in her home, the first time, six months after the blessing, she told me she was not knowing that I was blessed with her : She had given her name and signature and photo but the sister who took care didn't make a follow-up because they were too busy. I became so angry against the Philippine church, so I send a letter to the national leader of Philippines, of France, to the Korean brother, leader of the European church who answered to me kindly and to some leader in New York : Why after attending the church as seriously as possible during 21 years, they were so few serious in Cabanatuan church. Fortunately the family of my blessed wife was very positive towards me and received me 4 months in their home, even the mother made a big fiesta for my birthday where all the family came except my blessed wife, even when I helped Philippine brothers and sister to build a church in Cabanatuan, her mother brought me a pack of coffee for me because she knew I like it. I was so desperate because she didn't change her mind. I spoke to the Japanese national messiah, he was kind but with no solution. The family of my wife seeing my situation gave me an address in Paris from one Filipina.



I met the French national leader about the blessing, he told me, as I was old (44 years old), I need to find a wife myself. So I phoned to the address, and the Filipina received me in her home and told me she knew a good generous Filipina woman who wanted to marry. I phone to her on the moment and told her I looked someone to marry. We met, she came in Normandy to visit my family and I told her that I marry her if she agrees to receive the blessing in the Unification Movement. She agreed and she confided in me that before meeting me she was just finishing a 7 days prayer condition with her mother to find a good husband. The moment, I met her, I liked her. So we decide to go back to Philippines, we marry in the Catholic Church in July 97. I met the Unification movement near her home in San Pablo and she attended to some lectures on the Principles and we received the Holy wine ceremony to change of lineage in August 97. And in October 97, we went to Pasay to attend the blessing among Philippines brothers and sisters and connected by satellite with Korea. Later on my mother-in law and some nieces and their husbands were receiving the Holy Wine to receive the lineage of God's kingdom. Since, I live 21 years of happiness, only one shade is that my wife, a very good Catholic, prayerful and good hearted woman, never fully accepted the Divine Principle.