

## My Testimony

By Kayo Alexander, 9/28/2015

I joined UC in Japan in 1969. My spiritual mother is Mrs. Yasue Erikawa.

I was 19 and a first year college student near her church in Kodaira, Tokyo. That year I brought two sp. children who are still in the UC holding responsible positions.

After graduating from college in 1973, I came to the US as a missionary.

I kept in touch with my sp. children all these years.

About 5 or 6 years ago, there was a big event in Las Vegas. I ran into my sp. Mother and sp. Son there. He confided in me that his beloved wife took her own life after suffering depression. I knew right away that she had fallen a victim of the infamous endless high donation push (those who don't know what it is--- it is more like a bloody tax that UC collects from members.) He gave me his wife's smiling portrait and I promised him that I would keep her in my prayers.

My spiritual daughter was my classmate. She had come from a very wealthy family, but after joining our church, she has had a truly difficult life. She and her husband could not have children, but through Black Heung Jin Nim, they received two sons offered to them. Soon afterwards she conceived and gave a birth to a son. Later she and her husband separated, so she became a single parent with three sons.

She was offered a church position, but she needed to raise her sons and pay back her husband's debt, so she declined. She sold insurances and later worked for a care house. Recently she said, "I don't have money to send my son to the blessing!" Also "I live like a sinner, because I can not give the requested donation to church." I felt truly bad and said to myself, "This can not be. This has to change. Isn't there any Japanese church leader who can say, 'enough is enough'?"

(BTW her husband passed away a couple of years ago, and she was offered a position with a local church. Ironically, she is very dedicated and very active in her new position with UC.)

My husband and I have been praying every day for about 5 or so years at a prayer spot near our regional headquarters in Pasadena, a beautiful spot that overlooks the Rose Bowl. When True Father passed, I used to feel His presence from the moon above the hill. 21 days after His passing, a big buck walked toward us at the prayer spot. The deer felt like a messenger from God. We felt comforted.

Last year when my spiritual daughter was saying she was living like a criminal, I was praying to God like this: "Beloved God, True Parents, we need someone to speak up for the sake of poor Japanese members! Someone important enough to cause a change!" At other times I prayed, "Dear God, in order for a change to come, a huge thing has to happen! Like a spiritual nuclear bomb!"

So in January this year, when Hyung Jin Nim broke the silence and spoke up for the Japanese members, I shouted to myself, "Thank you Hyung Jin Nim! Thank you Heavenly Father and True Father! You heard my prayer and delivered!" I did not need anything else. That was enough to convince me that Hyung Jin Nim was the true son whom True Parents anointed.

Of course right away I sent emails to my spiritual children with the link to Hyung Jin Nim's sermon. Against my expectations, my sp. Son did not respond, and my sp. Daughter send me a reproaching and accusing response! She forwarded my mail to my spiritual mom, Mrs. Erikawa. My spiritual daughter said, "Mrs. Erikawa is concerned. She wanted to speak to me in private."

In February, the letter from Mrs. Erikawa arrived. In it she explained her situation. She said that she was working with Hyung Jin Nim and Kook Jin Nim when they were fired. She was also fired then. She said, "I was hit by the Tsunami also." She also told me in the letter that Korea is not like the father country that we used to admire and respect.

I was encouraged by this letter, so responded by email, and pleaded with her saying, "You are the only person that I know who can correct this grievous situation! True Mother and the Heir, Hyung Jin Nim have to unite, otherwise it is going to be a disaster!"

The rest is history. She went to see True Mother and told her concerns. True Mother listened to her and gave Mrs. Erikawa her permission to go to see Hyung Jin Nim and invite him to Korea for the festivities. She sent me an email, "I am coming to America to see Hyung Jin Nim, but please keep it a secret!"

Next week we saw her in the video, being appointed to be the President and Chairwoman in the SC Japan. My husband who was not yet convinced now had to pay attention. He became more serious and started to investigate and research a lot.

Mr. Elder gave a reference to Mr. Yonemoto's blog in Japan. Mr. Yonemoto is not a church member, but as a journalist, he followed Mr. Goto's case. Mr. Yonemoto posted articles that were backed by the facts found through his professional investigations and research. His many articles about the corruptions in the leader circle that surrounds TM were truly eye opening. I conveyed the contents to my husband and they helped him to also see the truth!

My husband and I received SC's blessing to return to TF's authority on August 30, in the Newfoundland SC. We could have received the blessing through the Internet, but we had to pay respect to my sp. Mom and guests that were coming from abroad.

What also helped me to realize the truth were several words that TF gave us. In the 21-day registration workshop for the blessed wives held at CP, TF told us that we had to sharpen our spiritual senses so that we can catch his directions from the SW once he passes. He said he would guide us from the SW. (He did not tell us to listen to TM, because he would be in her body!) Up to his death, in all of his last speeches given in Las Vegas, he empathized the importance of following our conscience! (Not TM or UC church elders, but our own conscience). Also about 10 years ago, I had a dream in which TF said, "no one listens to me! No one does what I want him to do!" He looked lonely and disappointed. I felt very troubled. I went into the desert and prayed for TF.

One more interesting thing! Since last year my favorite book for HDK is TF's autobiography. Every time I read it, I feel like I am there with TF, whether in prison or his first church on the hill, looking things through his eyes. It is like watching the video. I had never had such an experience before. TF comes back alive! Mansei, Aju.