

## **My father, Reverend Sun Myung Moon, now sits in Federal Prison praying for us**

In Jin Moon

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Pageant for Religious Freedom, Constitution Hall, Washington, D.C.

Including Reverend Sun Myung Moon's message from Danbury Prison



Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. My name is In Jin Moon, and my father is the Reverend Moon. I am his second daughter. As we all gather together tonight to rally around religious freedom, I know my father, Reverend Moon, sits in the Federal Prison in Danbury praying for this Pageant for Religious Freedom.

The day of July 20th, 1984, was as if the end of the world had come to my family. This was the day that my father entered into the Prison. I never imagined in a million years that this would happen to my father, particularly here in America, the land of freedom, the land of God, which my father dearly loves and serves.

My father suffered nearly 3 years in a concentration camp in North Korea. His only crime was preaching the word of God in a communist state. The average prisoner never lasted more than 6 months in this death camp. But because of his faith, my father lasted nearly 3 years. In 1950, during the Korean War, he was liberated by American troops who saved his life. My father said, "I owe my life to America. I want to do God's will and repay my gratitude to America." In 1971, he came to this country obedient only to God, and for the last 12 years he has shed his tears and sweat in service to America.

He told me over and over again, "I love America as my own country, because this is the country that Heavenly Father dearly loves. God needs America to save the world." He worked so hard -- I have almost never seen my father sleep. He is always up working and praying. I have never seen anyone so dedicated to America's dream and to God. Now, America has imprisoned my father. He is not concerned with his personal suffering. His life has been filled with tears and with tribulation as he tried to do God's will. What is so painful to my family is that the nation my father dearly loves has imprisoned him, the land of God that symbolizes freedom for all, has imprisoned my father.

The government of this God-loving nation has sent my father to jail. This is very difficult for me to understand and for me to bear.

My father is now 64 years old. He is guilty of no crime, yet tonight as we speak, he might have just finished washing dishes in the prison cafeteria or may have just finished scrubbing the floor. Last Monday, when I visited him in the prison, I saw my father for the first time in prison clothes. I cried and I

cried. But my father told me not to weep for him, and not to be angry at the government that jailed him. He told me, as he has told his millions of followers throughout the world, to turn our anger and grief into powerful action to make this country truly free again.

For the sake of my father, for the sake of other persecuted people here in America and throughout the world, I promised Father that I would take up his fight unto my life. I am so grateful for all of you here tonight because you are fighting for religious freedom for all Americans and for all people around the world. Religious freedom is the foundation for all freedoms.



If America loses religious freedom, I know there is no other country on the face of this earth which can bring it back. For this reason, I thank you all from the bottom of my heart, for standing up for religious freedom.

I miss my father very much. I want to have my father come home very soon. My mother and eleven brothers and sisters thank you, because your fight for religious freedom will help to hasten that day. I would like to now read my father's message from Danbury Prison:

My beloved brothers and sisters under God, I regret I cannot be with you tonight in person, but know that I am with you in spirit. Please accept my heartfelt congratulations for coming to the nation's capital to stand up for religious freedom. From my earliest days as a teenager in the poverty-stricken land of Korea, I was driven in my quest for truth and my search for God.

From that point on, I have always felt so deeply the preciousness of religious freedom. Even when I was arrested and beaten almost to death by the North Korean Communists, and later, when I was sent to die in a Communist Concentration Camp, I had no fear. I felt deeply that God was with me. I felt so close to God and had daily communion with Him for the three years that I was in the death camp. I did not pray for God to come and rescue me, knowing that my Father in Heaven already knew my suffering. I spent every minute of the day reassuring Him that I would not be defeated by this suffering.

I am now in America, and I am now in an American prison. In my 12 years of living in this country, I have never felt as close to God as I do now. I love America more than ever. If His will is being served by my imprisonment, then I am here in gratitude. When I serve my prisoners their food, or scrape their plates after dinner, or scrub the kitchen floor, I am doing it for my Heavenly Father. I am serving His children, and I am serving America and the world. I am therefore doing my chores with joy.

I came to America in 1971 at Gods command. God told me that America is His final hope -- His precious jewel that He prepared for the final battle against atheistic Communism in the Last Days. Truth and love must prevail. However, America needs help.

America is turning away from God. God cannot afford to lose America. God told me to go to America to wake people from their spiritual sleep before atheistic Communism takes over the world. You know, that with such a mandate, I did not come to this country to win a popularity contest. I spoke out and I took a stand -- I gave America every ounce of my soul. In the process, I became unpopular and have been persecuted, and now I have ended up in a U.S. prison. This is no surprise to me, for I almost knew that such a cross would come. I thank God that my situation and that of Pastor Sileven and many others have become a rallying point for religious freedom in

the United States.

God works in mysterious ways. Here in prison, God can use me to awaken America more powerfully than ever before. Americas religious communities must be united to preserve religious freedom. Our efforts alone, like this Pageant, will ensure the survival of America.

Here in prison, I will do my part. I encourage you to do your part. Together, we will awaken America. I am willing to suffer any indignity, to go any distance, to do any labor and to bear any cross. I am even willing to give my life if that will ensure that America and the world will survive and do Gods will.

My prayers are always with you. Prayers from prison can be very powerful. Tonight, we mark a new beginning, yet our job lies ahead. Let us move forward together, in the spirit of Jesus Christ, and claim a glorious victory-for America for the world, and for God. God bless you and God bless America.

Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to thank you once again for coming to this Pageant -- to unite and work towards the common goal of religious freedom. Thank you very much, and may God bless you all.



*After the pageant, the crowd marched from Constitution Hall to the White House. From left to right: Col. Bo Hi Pak, Dr. Mose Durst, Dr. Joseph Lowery, In Jin Nim and Jin Sung Nim.*