After attacking Rev. Moon, Dad welcomes him

Tom Cutts August 3, 2017



Sometimes the Christmas frontline can be in your own home.

During Christmas 1984 True Father was in Danbury Prison, and I was the Regional Coordinator in Atlanta. The Regional Director granted me permission to visit my parents in Boca Raton, Florida.

At Christmas dinner, I said something about Rev. Moon, and my father responded, "How is that jailbird doing?" I was just about to take a bite of food, and angrily pointed my fork at my father and said, "It is because of bigot like you that Rev. Moon is in the prison." I slammed down my fork, went to my room, packed my bags and left immediately.

That began an amazing course of restoration, culminating with my father singing at the God and Freedom Banquet when True Father came out of the Prison.

I have a photo of my father, True Father and Dr. Bo Hi Pak standing side by side.