

천정궁 Cheon Jeong Gung The Heavenly Original Palace where God resides

May you have blessed and glorious celebrations of

The 44<sup>th</sup> True God's Day The 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Coronation of God's Kingship and The Birthday of each of our beloved True Parents

the central Pledge Services of which are to be observed together on the same day, the 1<sup>st</sup> Day of the 1<sup>st</sup> Month of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Year of *Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven (February 3, 2011) and of

# The 28<sup>th</sup> Day of Victory of Love to be observed on the 2<sup>nd</sup> Day of the 1<sup>st</sup> Month of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Year of *Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven (February 4, 2011). May Heaven's Blessings come your way as you celebrate the

dawn of The 2<sup>nd</sup> Year of 첫기*Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven and enjoy The True Peace and Unity 첫복*Cheon Bok* Heavenly Blessings Festival!

Here are links to lots of information about the seven day Cheon Bok Festival's <u>events</u> and <u>broadcasts</u>. Log in to the members' section of <u>http://www.familyfed.org/</u> to find additional information under Announcements, dated January 21, 2011.

The term첫기*Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven is used interchangeably with the term 첫력*Cheonryeok* the Heavenly Calendar after a numerical citing of a date. Also, the year can be followed by the words ``*Cheon-gi* by the Heavenly Calendar.''

Here is <u>a link</u> to a 2011 Gregorian calendar indicating the corresponding dates of Year Two of <sup>()</sup>)*Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven. This calendar also notes the days remaining until the 13<sup>th</sup> day of the 1<sup>st</sup> month of Year 4 of <sup>()</sup>*Cheon-gi* the Foundation of Heaven (often called January 13, 2013), which is the actual beginning, birth of, or Foundation Day of *Cheon II Guk*, which falls on

#### February 22, 2013 Gregorian.



천정궁 Cheon Jeong Gung The Heavenly Original Palace where God resides

In celebration of True God's Day, here's an excerpt from True Father's words on God's Day, January 1, 1987:

If Adam and Eve had not fallen, their love relationship would have been sanctified and it would have glorified God. Through their Godcentered love, they would have given birth to children. Who would those children have been? They would have been children of God, directly within His lineage, with God's own blood running downstream from one generation to the next.

But instead Satan invaded; he took away the most holy place. We might say that a servant took control of the children of the king. Once the lineage of God was stolen by Satan, all of humanity came to be born in the lineage of Satan, the root. This is what Jesus was talking about in John, Chapter 8, when he told the people they were children of the devil. The satanic blood is flowing through mankind's lineage. This is why it is an absolute requirement for each person to be cut from the wild olive tree and be engrafted to the true one in order to get into the Kingdom of Heaven.

What can we offer to God on this God's Day? Should we try to build Him a golden tower as high as the Allegheny Mountains? Would that make Him happy? What would make God happy? Only one thing: the emergence of true sons and daughters in whom He can freely dwell - people who can become God's temples and with whom He can rejoice. Before that time, God could have no settlement anywhere on the face of the earth.

In 1968, for the first time in human history, God found the base on which He could settle, the base of true love. That was when God's Day could be established. True Parents could be installed upon the earth, representing God's true love. Before this time, mankind only knew the parents of satanic lineage. I want you to understand that January 1, 1968, was the first day that God could begin His settlement upon the earth within the True Parents. This cannot be denied or negated, no matter what.



True Parents in the 1960s Image from point 1:46:04 of this video



In celebration of True God's Day and the Anniversary of the Coronation of God's Kingship, please listen to a vocal performance of Psalm 100. The ancient tune and Hebrew lyrics begin at point 1:16 of <u>this video</u>.



```
Image source
```

# The 100<sup>th</sup> Psalm, A Psalm of Thanksgiving

<u>Verse 1</u>	Shout unto the LORD, all the earth.
<u>Verse 2</u>	Serve the LORD with gladness;
	Come before His presence with
singing.	
<u>Verse 3</u>	Know that the LORD, (He) is God;
	He made us, and His* (are) we;
	(we are) His people
	and the flock of His pasture.



Image source
Anniversary of the Coronation of God's
Kingship January 13, 2006

<u>Verse 4</u>	Enter His gates with thanksgiving,
	(and) His courts with praise;
	give thanks to Him
	(and) bless His name.
<u>Verse 5</u>	For good (is) the LORD;
	forever (is) His mercy;
	and from generation to
generation	1
	(is) His faithfulness. 💠





Image source

# One of True Father's Prayers in 1976 Source of the text

Beloved Father! We hear the news of the fierce battle in America every day. I have come to this place as my sixth stop on the Korean itinerary course. Father, we know that the concept liberation of Heaven and earth is a concept You greatly appreciate. Jesus came with this intention. We know that there have been many ancestors of faith who came with such an internal *shimjung* (heart, sentiment, deep love) from Heaven, and yet died without being able to express it to the evil world.

Your pitiful child is standing here. Father who worries about me, I am sorry. I clearly remember Your voice that admonished me when I was in tears. I have not forgotten You, who embraced and loved me when I was struggling in prison. I have not forgotten Your voice, which said, ``I am here,'' and told me to be strong and courageous when I was being driven around in tears, having no one but You to look to.

No matter how big America is, I know that it is only a handful of sand for You. Before You, who fears that America may ruin the democratic world, I resolve to follow this path even if I have to throw up blood; so please be with me. Pitiful Father, I am not in miserable shape. Please count on me. I am not sixty yet, and I am an ambitious and vigorous man. Please count on me. I will never stop going forward.

Today, the members of the Kyungki Region and some of the Seoul members have gathered here. I know that there are many who were not able to be here. Please console them. They have not realized that this teacher they respect is such a sorrowful and desolate person. I have spoken with a desire that by kneeling down, repenting of their past, and criticizing themselves, they escape shame before Heaven, and that in the future they become new people from this time on; so please accept it.

Father, we must protect the Republic of Korea. It cannot go into ruin. Please fulfill Your hope through the people of the Unification Church, who are driven around and chased after. We know that in history, those who were chased out achieved revolutionary goals.

[Among those] following the Holy Name of God, who has ever been welcomed in his generation? You have established me in the position to be welcomed with a worldwide foundation in my generation, however, and I think I do not deserve this glory. You should have stood in such a position rather than I, so I sincerely desire that the day come soon when we can serve You this way.

Now they have pledged before You to become dedicated people for the liberation of Heaven and earth by raising up both of their hands. This is not a pledge made with the teacher but with You, so please don't let them forsake it. Let them understand that this pledge should remain, even when they have to go over the hill of life and death. Let them endure and overcome harsh paths of suffering in order to leave a tradition of loyalty before You. I sincerely desire this.

Father, we hear the people of the world calling for the day of liberation through us. I know that the pitiful souls of the spirit world are crying out for salvation through the miserable folk of the Unification Church. Moreover, when we consider that You are thinking of these things, we are overwhelmed with repentance. So please leave everything up to us. We have promised this time that as we follow this path, laying down our lives, we will march on and on without hesitation; so we eagerly ask You to trust us and take a peaceful rest.

We have been doing wrong because we did not know, but since we know now, please have hope. As we have pledged to become women and men who will not stand ashamed before the allowed day and the will, we eagerly ask You to push us and drive us upon such a road.

We pray all these things in the name of the True Parents. Amen. 💠



In celebration of our beloved True Parents' mutual birthday, please listen to the beautiful song ``Your Smile'' performed by its composer, David LaMotte <u>here</u>.

# Your Smile



So you wore out your clothes, wore out your shoes, Sweated and struggled, paid all your dues.



Near Las Vegas, Nevada, United States December 2010

### This is your moment,



...look what you've done!



Feel your heart pounding. You've already won! And if anyone's wondering was it all worthwhile...



Source

You lifted that weight though your body was sore, You ran for the finish, you shot and you scored.



Source

You jumped in that water when the water was cold,

It took your breath from you,



but you held to your soul ...

And if anyone's wondering was it all worthwhile ...



1968 photo

They can look at your smile, just look at your smile. Look at your smile, yeah, yeah...



circa 1973

Look at your

smile.



Source

Fall into my arms, and I'll wrap them around.



June 13, 2006

# Raise up your hands and wave to the crowds.



A Two Rivers 2008 image

You are a champion, and we're all so proud!



Look at your smile.



Just look at your smile.



Image source 1997 Washington, DC, United States

Look at your smile, hey...



2007

Just look at your smile, hey ...



January 13, 2009 New York, NY, United States

Look at your smile,



Image source 2010 Seoul, South Korea



Image source

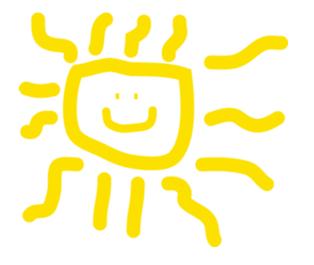
Tito Lambrano's bronze statue in Cartegena, Colombia **``Los Zapatos Viejos''** (The Old Shoes) created in honor of the Columbian poet Luis Carlos Lopez, who wrote the poem ``A mi Ciudad Natal,'' in which he honors the city where he was born and compares his love for his hometown to the love

a person feels towards his old shoes.

#### True Father's Motto

<u>Source</u>

To restore the world, Let us go forth with the heart of the Father, In the shoes of a servant, shedding Sweat for earth, Tears for man, and Blood for heaven. ❖



Happy True God's Day, Heavenly Father! Happy Birthday, True Parents! With gratitude for the Day of Victory of Love!

Source of the above drawing of a smiling sun