

Taking Sun Myung Moon to Camp Mozumdar

Robert Sayre
Circa 1978

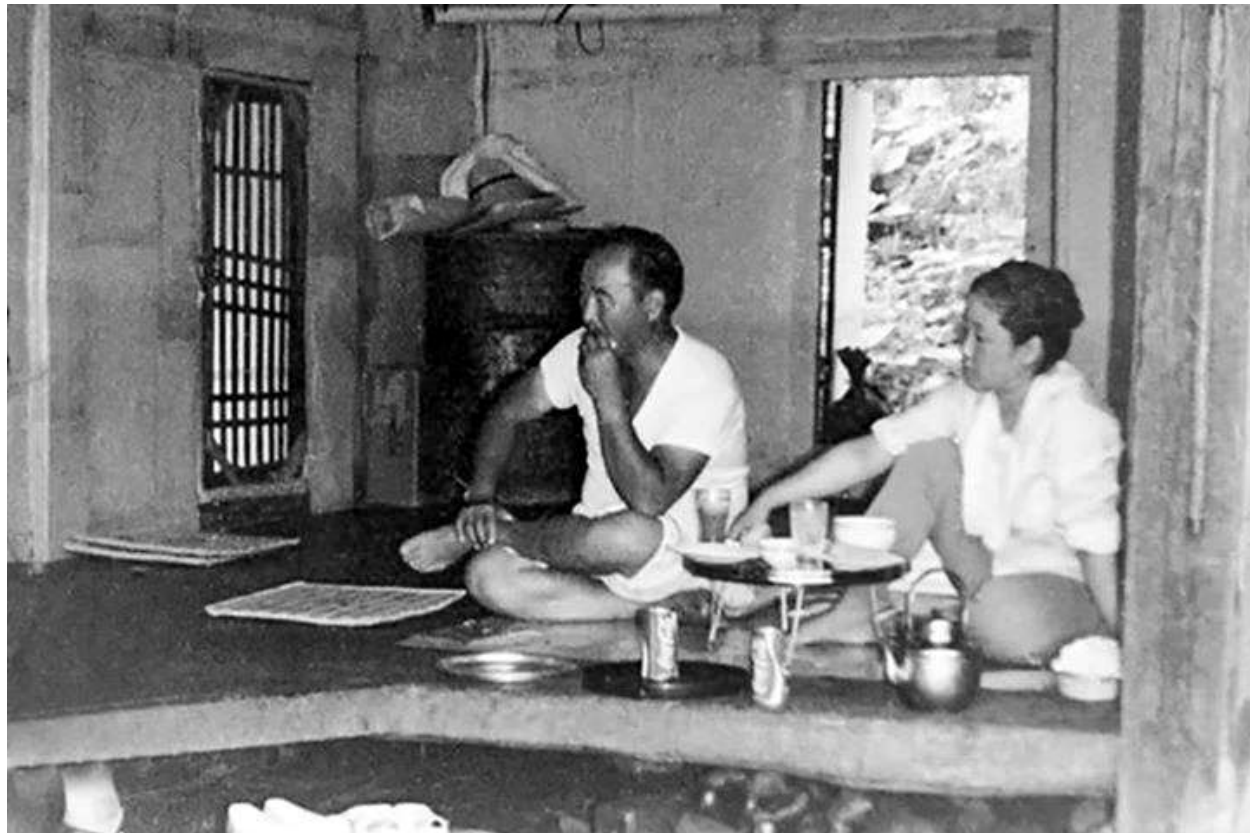


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I was living and working with the UC Family Church in So. California, mostly Pasadena from 1977-82. He and many others came through Los Angeles to and from Japan and Korea quite a few times. I was often the lead car driver, guiding people wherever they wanted to go.

This particular time, we had picked Father Moon up at LAX and brought him and the people who were traveling with him to the Pasadena House. The leaders told me, "you have to wake us up if True Father wants to go anywhere." His security detail were the ones who would wake me first. They told me, the night before, very late, just prior to going to bed, "True Father wants to go out very early and you are not to tell ANYONE."

Too tired to think about this dilemma anyway, I went to sleep. Sure enough, about 4:30 am one of the security brothers woke me up and said, we are going to Camp Mozumdar in 20 minutes. Mrs. Soon Ae Kang was already up and had prepared something for us to eat on the way. We drove away without a word to anyone, one brother in the lead car and True Father and a few security brothers in his car.

We drove really fast, like 100 mph towards San Bernadino and Camp Mozumdar. We did call the brothers at the Camp when we would be arriving, but not until we had been traveling for at least an hour.

Upon arriving, True Father wanted to walk and see every building, inside and out. He was curious, asked questions about everything from plumbing, the sewage system, the construction of the buildings, the history of the Camp, the workshops there and each of the brother there. There were maybe three brothers, the camp maintenance staff basically, the security team which was about four True Father, the translator and myself.

He was very interested in the plans to fix the buildings and improve the property. He asked many questions and basically listened. He told them his thoughts on the property and that he was going to get them help and money to fix up the buildings and property. He thanked them personally, each one, prayed with us and left. I think Col. Han was with us, who served as the translator.

We were back at the Pasadena House by 9 am where we had breakfast with the leaders there. True Father then shared with them what he had learned from the maintenance staff and his vision for the Camp.

True Father, the man who not only listened to God but to everyday people, who learned from them and thanked them, each one. This is how I remember him.