## We fought to liberate the world, to liberate God's heart. There were no news cameras following us around to record our heroic deeds

Sam Harley November 11, 2017



Photo date and location unknown

This Veteran's Day, many countries take time to honor those who fought in WWI and WWII. Let us do that, and as we do let's take time to honor those who fought in WWIII, the silent spiritual battle that so many of us fought in. We fought to liberate the world, to liberate God's heart. There were no news cameras following us around to record our heroic deeds. The ones that wrote about us were trying to defeat us.

Our battles didn't make headlines. We don't have memorials to remember the brothers and sisters who fought and died spiritually. We don't have parades or even special hospitals for those of us who were wounded. For our brothers and sisters who were traumatized and can't hear the battle songs, can't bear to remember what they went through. Who can't talk about it to their children. |Who can't come around any more.

I'd like to urge everyone to take a moment to remember those you knew, those you worked with, prayed with, witnessed with, fundraised with, endured persecution with. Those who still come to church, and those who don't or can't.

I know that those of us who are still here feel like we have to hang on and avoid falling into the pits that so many of our brothers and sisters fell into. But we wouldn't be here if it weren't for those who sacrificed their youth, their health, their wellbeing and even their sanity for the sake of God and True Parents, for the one world family we still believe in.

Without their effort, would we be in our churches, homes, families, jobs? I'm not better than those who didn't make it. Not even close. I'm just lucky.

I want to take a moment to honor every one of them, wherever they are, whatever they are doing now. Take a moment, please, to pray for those who aren't still around. And thank them. You know who they are, you remember them. If their story was told, people would weep. And that is why I am trying to record their stories. And yours. The world needs to know.