

True Mother's letter to True Father

7th Anniversary of True Father's Holy Ascension,

17.07.07 HC / 17 August 2019

Beloved Father!

How much we miss you!

Father, you are always with us.

It is already seven years since your Holy Ascension to the Heavenly

Realms. There is no place in heaven and on earth untouched by your sweat and tears. On this day, we particularly long for you, Father.

Father, one year before your ascension, even though you were more than 90 years of age, you visited the United States eight times. Refusing to care for your health, you invested yourself completely for the sake of the world and for humanity. The words you said "Mother, once we finish this task, and there is little else to do, then let us take a short break." These words never came true on earth in the end. Father, you worked day and night, and since I lived my life in attendance to you, I did not sleep more than three hours a night throughout my life.



During this sweltering summer of 2012, you were hospitalized for the final time, but even then, you rebuked those, who recommended you to stay in hospital, saying: "There is still so much to do! Why are we spending so much time at the hospital?" You then hastened to return to Cheon Jeong Gung and you instructed: "Today, set the table for two, with Mother facing me. I want to see Mother's face." Hearing you say this, the members were very puzzled because you always sat by my side for meals. Although the lunch table had been set, Father, you did not once lift your spoon, instead all you did was gaze into my face. Father, I think that you were most likely engraving my face in your heart. I smiled, placed the spoon in your hand and some side dishes on your rice, then I continued to gaze at you as you ate.

Father, I also engraved your face in my heart. The day when the rays of the sun were particularly strong, you carried an oxygen tank the size of a full-grown person and toured the Cheongpyeong Lake area, beginning with Cheong Shim International Middle and High School. Then, after returning to Cheon Jeong Gung, you prayed: "Heaven, please give your blessing. I beseech you to allow me to conclude things." Then, you requested that the voice recorder be brought. You offered your last prayer with me, saying: "I have completed the mission of the Providence of Restoration." Then, you said: "Mother, thank you. Mother, please take good care of everything." And Father, despite the difficulty of your condition, you kept saying: "I am so sorry and so grateful." I held your hand more firmly and looking at you gently with a soothing voice, I put you at ease not to worry about anything. Father, you then returned

to Heavenly Parent's bosom and you are now resting in Bon Hyang Won at the foot of Mount Cheon Seong.

Father, following your Holy Ascension, I came to Bon Hyang Won at dawn every day. There were countless excuses and reasons why I might have rested and not visited you, but whether it snowed abundantly in the winter or rained torrentially in the fall, I came to Bon Hyang Won each day in those early morning hours. For forty days after you ascended, I offered you breakfast and dinner. When I missed you, which was on numerous occasions, I came to Bon Hyang Won and talked with you. Through these conversations, your thoughts became my thoughts and my thoughts became yours. Whether the sun beat down, the wind blew or the thunder and lightning suddenly struck and torrential rain poured down or whether snow blanketed the land, for 1095 days following your ascension, I carried on offering my devotions in remembrance of you. I also retraced the 5600 km you travelled from Las Vegas to New York in the United States in the 1970s. I climbed the twelve mountains we have climbed together in the Alps. Then I resolved to fulfill the promise, I made you, to return the spirit of the early days of the church and revive the church in the spirit and the truth.

Then, on the third anniversary of your Holy Ascension, I beseeched you to freely ascend to the eternal Bon Hyang Won, to attend and comfort Heavenly Parent, who had been lonely until then, and to be free from all burdens. Then for you, Father, and for Heavenly

Parent, I resolved to succeed in the restoration of seven nations by 2020. East to West, South to North, I ran with all my mind, seeking to embrace the world without rest. My mouth was sore, my legs were swollen, I could barely stand. And yet, I could not rest. This was because however difficult realizing the Will may be, I had to keep the promise, I had made to you, that I would conclude everything within my lifetime. I lived each day, reaffirming my resolve that I would fulfill this without fail and that to do so, I shall not change.

Every time I desperately missed you, I looked to the moon for companionship and spoke with it, reminding myself of the promise I had made to you as I stood before your holy body. I will firmly establish Cheon Il Guk by the time I ascend. Living this way, seven years have already passed since your Holy Ascension.

Father, you know, don't you? Following your ascension, I felt lost for words in the position, where I was the only one remaining. My heart felt as if I were in a vast desert in the midst of a sandstorm, having to find a needle, yet unable to open my eyes in that kind of environment. Nonetheless, I found it. I had to find it. My resolve to absolutely restore seven nations by 2020, my resolve to register all blessed families in Cheon Bo Won as Heavenly Tribal Messiahs, these are my gifts to you, Father. I pray that these gifts, your life of Hyo Jeong for Heavenly Parent, can shine rays of hope throughout the world.

Father, I love you. Father, I love you.