

***Ron Pine,  
Berkeley, California, 1969***



When I was fourteen years old in 1963, I told my father, Leslie Pine, that someday I would meet the Lord of the Second Advent in my lifetime. Not only do I remember saying that to my father, but my father remembered it as well, and he reminded me of what I had said after he and my mother joined the Unification Church in 1971.

During the summer of 1966, I was sitting in American Legion Park in my home town of Stockton California in the early evening. On that night there was a full moon. Suddenly, when I looked up at the moon, I saw another bright circle of light in the sky. This bright circle of light was almost as big as the moon. What was so unusual was that everything was circling around this bright circle of light. It was as if I was on a merry-go-around along with everything around me circling

around this bright circle of light in the sky. The experience lasted for a few minutes; then the bright circle of light was gone, and there was then only one moon in the night sky.

The same experience happened again in the same park in the summer of 1967. However, this time when the bright circle of light appeared in the sky next to the full moon, I was much closer to this bright circle of light than before. Also, just as in the first experience everything was circling around this bright circle of light. Again, just as before, the experience ended in what seemed like a few minutes; the bright, moon-size circle of light disappeared.

The next time this bright circle of light appeared to me was the day that I was listening to a Divine Principle lecture at Ashby House in 1969. The bright circle of light appeared directly in front of me. This time, however, there was a person (Roger Hellman) standing in the center of the bright circle of light giving the lecture. Finally, the last time this bright circle of light appeared to me, was when I was walking directly behind Reverend Moon at the San Francisco airport in 1972. While I was walking behind Reverend Moon, the bright circle of light appeared with Reverend Moon in the center. Again, as in the other experiences, everything, including me, was revolving around this center just as if we were all on a merry-go-around. I since have concluded that Reverend Moon's spirit lives in the center of the universe and that everything revolves around him! I have never lost this understanding over the last 40 years.

When I was at the Calaveras County Frog Jump in the summer of 1968, I was invited to camp out with the Hells' Angels, who were there for the weekend festival. As I remember, there were about 300 Hells Angels at the frog jump. Because I owned a chopper motorcycle, and I was riding by myself, I was invited to join the Hell's Angels in their camping area. After three days of parties with the Hells Angels I witnessed a group of Hells Angels beating somebody very badly (a few years later I learned that the man was an undercover FBI agent and

that he was beaten to death).

After the brawl a couple of Hells Angels asked me if I wanted to go to another party higher up in the mountains, and I said "yes." Three of us started out riding on only two motorcycles. One man was riding on his motorcycle and another man asked to ride on the back of my motorcycle with me. Shortly after we left the frog jump campgrounds, the Hell's Angel riding in front of me was hit head on by a camper truck. The accident happened because the Hell's Angel veered into the other lane. The two of us were only about 20 yards behind when the accident happened. The camper truck rolled over this guy crushing him to death. I quickly pulled over and walked to the other side of the road and looked at him. He was completely crushed with the front wheel sitting on his chest. After looking at this gruesome scene, I decided to leave. I then got on my motorcycle and left the other Hell's Angels guy standing there.

While riding my motorcycle home to Stockton, I was near the town of Angels' Camp when the engine stalled, and I had to pull over. I was trying to repair my motorcycle, when a person pulled over and asked me if I needed any help. The man was riding a Norton motorcycle. He was clean-cut (not an outlaw biker), and he was very friendly. After I finished the repair, we began riding together. When we got into Angels' Camp, my motorcycle stalled again. So, we stopped at a gas station, and this friendly man, named Charles, paid for the repairs. This surprised me — that someone would befriend me and pay his own money to help me. As we continued riding together, we stop a few times during our journey to sit and talk. At one point during our conversation Charles said; "Ron, I have been listening to you for a while, and I can tell you, in this life you are riding on a fence. If you continue to ride your motorcycle and associate with the Hell's Angels, you will fall off that fence into eternal darkness and never get out"! Needless to say, this was a very shocking statement, and I never forgot his words.

When we reached Charles' home in Stockton, he said good-bye and then told me to come back and visit with him in three days. I then drove to the corner and wrote down his address and the street name. Three days later when I attempted to return to his house, the street where his house was located did not exist! Not only did the street not exist, neither did his house, although I had a street name and an address. I even went door-to-door asking neighbors if anyone knew a man named "Charles" who owned a Norton motorcycle. No one knew him. Several people said to me that no one even had a motorcycle in this neighborhood! I was completely beside myself, because this experience was completely inexplicable. I sat on the street corner for hours trying to understand what had happened.

In the following months, I began reading the Bible and going to Christian churches seeking an explanation. However, it was only when I began studying the Divine Principle and listening to Reverend Moon's speeches that these events began to make sense.

Since these events happened, I have reached two conclusions: First, if that Hell's Angels guy had not been hit head on by a camper truck and died, I would have been driven those two Hells Angels. The reason I believe this is true is because I was a clean-cut, clean-shaven guy who just happened to be at the frog jump when the FBI agent was beaten to death.

Second, meeting Charles changed my life because he said to me; *"Ron I have been listing to you for a while. I can tell you, in this life you are riding on a fence; if you continue to ride your motorcycle and associate with the Hell's Angeles then you will fall off that fence into eternal darkness and never get out!"* After studying the Divine Principle, I finally theorized that Charles was probably an angel sent by God to save me.



Ronald E. Pine and family. Back row, far left:Youn-Ah Kim, Ron Pine, Hwa-Yeop (Kim) Front far left: Youn-Jee Pamela; Youn-Soo Marie;Youn-Mi Katherine.

These profound experiences have shown me that Reverend Moon is in the center of the universe, that my physical life was saved from almost certain death at the hands of Hell's Angels, and that I was guided by an angel, and his words caused me actively to search for truth.

I have never lost my faith in 41 years of following Reverend Moon. I believe Reverend Moon is the Messiah, the Lord of the Second Advent, the Savior. These events really happened, and they are true. I hope and pray that whoever reads my testimony will believe me and my words!

At this time, I am completing my college requirements for a Bachelor's of Arts Degree. After graduation, I am planning to enroll in the Unification Theological Seminary in order to obtain a Master's of Divinity Degree. I am determined to teach religious leaders so as to enable them to come to the same conclusion as I did regarding True Parents.