

Who Is Aunt DJ?

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March 2, 2021



I pioneered Boston the Bicentennial Year of 76.

For pioneering, they dropped me off with \$10 worth of product in downtown Boston and left me for 40 days. I was 24 years old.

I sang a Carole King song at the top of my lungs every morning on Speakers Corner and gathered a crowd of 200 or more then I Street preached to 'em.

I supported myself by selling apples and oranges that I bought for a quarter and sold for a dollar down in the Italian section of the city. There are one or two dollar bills or 3 bills taped at the front in front of the cash register of each little business there. And in one restaurant there was a gray-haired, very imposing looking guy with two muscle-bound goons on either side of him, and the owner of the shop. I saw the dollar bills taped to the back of his register and I asked "Are those the first dollar bills you ever earned?" and the owner said "Yeah, yeah that's right." and the gray-haired guy who looked in imposing said "Get her out of here."

So I left and I didn't sell any apples or oranges to him. And I didn't think that those bills were the first dollar bills they ever earned.

Anyway I street-preached every morning until finally I got nodules on my vocal cords and I had to remain silent for 40 days so I witnessed by writing things down on paper to people. At the end of my 40-day pioneering in Boston I returned to Barrytown where I had just finished 120-day workshop with the foreign missionaries. There was a small group of us that turned out to be domestic missionaries. True Father taught that 120-day workshop. So from Boston I wound up going to New Mexico -- Land of my Eternal Heart.

Now, decades later, I have two kids living in Albuquerque. One blessed daughter is going to have a baby in October. My son who lives there works at Sandia labs. My husband and I go visit our kids out West once a year at least. I have another son and daughter-in-law who live 20 miles from the Canadian border in Washington State at the base of an active volcano can you believe it? But its beautiful up there.

My eldest daughter lives next door with her Cuban husband who speaks only Spanish. We speak Spanish in her home and in mine next door. I'm fluent in Spanish and French.

My eldest daughter just had her third son -- a little cute baby named Dahveed Dax Duran. My daughter wanted to make sure people didn't pronounce it David. She wanted the Spanish pronunciation so she spelled it out phonetically.

As I said we speak Spanish in our homes, so our grandchildren will grow up bilingual. In Texas that's nothing unusual.

I did Bless Children's education since 1985 before anyone was doing it. That was back when second gen kids were either in nurseries 24/7 or they were stuck in the back corner of the church while the sermon was given.

I started a blessed children's educational program back in 1985. I kept it going and built on it until finally True Mother named my school Sun Hwa Academy, just like the school in Korea. I ran the school until my health gave out in my back gave out. Now my daughter is homeschooling continuing the educational program that I created. I've been to Cheong Pyeong 14 times, thanks to my husband being able to support me doing that. We've liberated and blessed up to the 430th generation. we've blessed on Earth 220 couples approximately. Who knows. I gave out blessing candy at the Fredericksburg 4th of July parade that had about 5,000 people attend . Actually, I didn't give it out the 15 blessed kids pulled by the trailer that we were all sitting on gave it out. About 10 years later we did the same thing in my hometown throwing out blessing candy at the Christmas parade. We handed out blessing drinks of Tang at the 4th of July one year in my hometown. My hometown, where people were trusting enough to take a cup of liquid from a stranger and just drink it down. God bless my hometown.

I've never been a church leader. I've just been cannon fodder, always sent out on fundraising teams. I learned a lot about the country that way. I've fundraised everywhere from New York City to Fargo North Dakota in the winter when it was ten below. But that's nothing. I fundraised Gunnison Colorado and it was 40 below! Gunnison Colorado is often the coldest place in the continental US. It's up in the Sangre de Cristo range of mountains in southern Colorado. It's the elevation that makes it so damn cold.

So I'm telling you all this to let you know a little bit about who I am.

Right now I'm laying down in bed. I'm bedridden a lot. I've got chronic pain due to a birth defect that I didn't even know I had till I was 56 years old. Congenital Spondulolisthesis.

I've had 18 spinal injections, a titanium spinal fusion, and nothing has relieved the pain.

So the doctors gave me medicine for the pain and now I take care of my grandkids. Correction, my husband takes care of them because I can't chase them around; they're too quick. They're faster than me. But I do the storytelling part and the conversation part and the goofy Grandma part.

So that's who Aunt DJ is. The Legend is real!