

Singing "Have I Told You Lately That I Love You?" to True Mother at East Garden

Gregory Davis
October 20, 2017



It was, I believe, in the mid 90s. True Mother was in the middle of her "world speaking tour" and True Father was in East Garden and the Tri-State area membership was invited during some evenings to listen to "live" speech and subsequent phone conversations with True Parents. It was a very light hearted "family style" gathering. I am sure many of you attended a few of these.

I decided I would attend one evening and "received" (through prayer, spirit world?) that True Father was going to ask someone to sing a song at some point in the evening and decided I would prepare a song to sing, if given the opportunity.

I thought of an appropriate song to sing. That was about the time that Rod Stewart released his cover of Van Morrison's "Have I Told You Lately (that I love you)?"

Like millions, I loved the song, it's emotion and lyrics were deeply moving. It seemed appropriate and I had been doing a cover version with my guitar accompaniment. Maybe I could do it, a cappella?

Driving up from metro NY I had about an hour to practice for my "possible" opportunity.

All the way up to East Garden I was singing my heart out, in the car. I imagined how it would feel, to be singing that song to True Mother and True Father while she was on this historic journey. As they say "luck" is when preparation meets opportunity.

And so it was. I arrived at East Garden, the room was packed, as usual and True Father, by way of an interpreter, asked if anyone "would anyone like to sing a song" for True Mother, who was on the phone speaking to True Father?

My hand quickly shot up as did a dozen or so others. I was sitting in the back of the room. To my amazement (maybe not) I was called on, and I was ready. I made my way closer to the front and greeted True Mother and told her I really wanted to sing her my favorite song. And I began, nervously... "Have I told you lately, that I love you..." I proceeded to pour out my heart and soul singing the song... exactly as I had practiced on the ride up, dozens of times.

When I finished, True Father smiled. And I got a nice round of applause with a few "woo woos!" thrown in. I think the message was conveyed.

Hopefully I gave a good representation of how we all felt about True Mother.

I floated back to Long Island that evening. A special moment I will never forget. You never know... when that moment of offering will appear.