

## The Unificationist Record for Being Attacked the Most While Fundraising

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*Unknown high school wrestlers*

I don't know who holds the record for being attacked the most in America or the World history of Unificationists while fundraising, but it might be me. I was attacked at least 10 times that I easily remember, twice with a knife. In every situation, I defended myself with wrestling that I learned in high school on the champion wrestling team.

At Hyung Jin Nim's "meditation retreat" at Barrytown a few years ago, I had the opportunity to speak with him about meditation and wrestling for 45 minutes. Later that day he told me in walking along together that I should be teaching martial arts. I asked him, "What kind?" He said, "Any kind."

A short while later I noticed an ad in my local newspaper for a new Tae Kwon Do school that was opening. It was taught by a young man who had learned Tae Kwon Do in America from first a North Korean native, and second from a South Korean native. He had a 4th degree black belt. He had also done a lot of boxing.

I thought, well, if it ever happens that I actually teach martial arts, I guess I should take some lessons first. So I signed up. Then I got my son involved, who had actually gotten a brown belt in the 3rd or 4th grade from a Japanese style, but then quit because he felt the teacher wasn't serious enough. But he had been wrestling since 11, and now I got him back involved with martial arts from Korean tradition.

So anyway, I got as far as purple belt, but even before that "Master Nick" explained to the class that I had some kind of special force in sparring and that people should try to learn that from me.

At one of the classes, he had one person defend and then the rest of the class line up to be the attackers who would attack one at a time and try to push the defender back across the mat.

Master Nick would yell at the attacker to attack harder and better. He would also yell at the defender to defend better and harder. All the defenders - meaning the whole class, were pushed back across the mat, except me. I stood my ground in one spot at the edge of the mat without being pushed back even a little.

Master Nick was just standing in his spot looking with a smile on his face and his hand up to his chin, probably wondering what is Peter doing that no one can push him back. He stopped yelling at the attackers to attack better, because it didn't do any good. They were not all just kids either. They were young people who were about as tall as me or taller, plus two adults who were bigger than me. I also am not a big guy, only 5' 8" and 150 lbs.

During that time, I had a dream in which I was standing at attention in front of True Parents who were sitting at a table looking at me. Hyung Jin Nim was standing behind True Parents and Father said to him, "You told Peter to do what!?", in an astonished tone of voice. Hyung Jin Nim replied, "I told him to teach martial arts in order to protect the True Family."

This was several years before Father's ascension to spirit world.