

First Generation, stop looking back, with past concepts, regrets and resentments

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I may get some persecution some judgment for sharing this but please try to understand my heart. I share this coming from a place of deep sorrow, but also deep determination and love.

In the bible, it talks about the Israelites in the wilderness and how the generation that was freed from Egypt died in the wilderness and never made it to Canaan.

Numbers 14:29-33: In this very wilderness shall your carcasses drop.... Your children who, you said, would be carried off, these will I allow to enter; they shall know the land that you have rejected. But your carcasses shall drop in this wilderness, while your children roam the wilderness for forty years, suffering for your faithlessness, until the last of your carcasses is

down in the wilderness.

We often look at the bible stories and just take it as if that is the way it was supposed to go. We just look at it with a kind of coldness, as if we were learning history or math. However, I often wonder about this story. Was this really the way God wanted things to turn out? How did God actually feel about this generation dying in the wilderness? I know this is not the direct word of God but it comes from an Angel, a messenger of God because I know the true love of God. Maybe God sent this messenger but I know if God could speak directly his sorrowful heart, his broken heart would be made more clear.

But also how about the 2nd generation? I often contemplate is there nothing more that they could not have done? Did they really do everything humanly possible to change the direction of history?

The reason why this story hits so close to home for me is I see it is very real to the situation that we have in our movement today. This is a big generalization so I'm not saying this is the case for all but I have spoken to many first generation in our movement that are still stuck looking back, holding on to past concepts, past regrets, and past resentments. It's not that they lost faith in God and True Parents, but they lost faith or they never truly found the faith in God's ABSOLUTE UNCONDITIONAL ETERNAL LOVE.

I often hear first generation being so regretful. Saying I wish I was a better father, mother, I wish I could have loved my kids better. For many first gen there is an overwhelming feeling of not being enough. Not being good enough. Not being lovable enough. There is this drive to do more and more for God and True Parents, which is respectable but it comes from a place of I am not enough, I am not worthy, I am not lovable and therefore must strive to be something, some kind of perfection, in order to be lovable. It's a place of fear and lack.

Egypt is a metaphor for old concepts, lies of the devil. The greatest lie that Satan had us believe is that we

are not already enough for God. He told us we need to do more, be more, have more in order to be enough for God's embrace. And sent humanity on a wild goose chase to attain something that if we just slowed down a little we'd know that we had all along... God being there. Embracing us. Caressing our face when we cried saying "my son, my daughter, I'm here, I love you, I will always love you no matter what you do, no matter what happens, you will always be my child."

So I must say, I'm afraid... I'm terrified, that in my lifetime many first generation will die holding on to this lie, never reaching the internal Canaan, the kingdom of heaven that lies within our hearts.

But I'm not satisfied just being afraid. Again I think about, how about the 2nd generation? What can I do that the young generation of Israel failed to do? Did they love enough? Did they express their gratitude enough? Did they have enough faith?

My heart, God, the Angelic realm told me. "Love them with all your heart with all your soul, speak your truth even when it's scary, even when they might misunderstand you. You never. Give. Up. You fight for with your life until they get it in their heads how loved they are, how grateful you are for them." "YES YES YES!" I screamed in my heart this is what I MUST do.

So I have a message to any first generation, but also 2nd gen and all people of faith who may feel unworthy and not enough. First of all, I want you to know that I'm eternally grateful for all that you have done in creating the movement to be what it is today. It's all I could ever ask for. You gave me a place for friendship, a place to grow, because of you it was possible that I understand God's heart. What else could I ask of you!?! It is 100% enough for me. You did well. You did your best. And if you are reading this you are still alive physically so keep doing your best it's all you can do. And please know that even when you feel you fall short, you're still God's child, you still have my gratitude, my love, and my respect.

I am in a place in life now where I'm living in the kingdom internally most of the time. (About 70-80%) It is a wonderful place to be where I can be moved to tears by the simple beautiful smile of my little son. I want you to know that unlike the 2nd generation of Israelites, I will never give up on making sure you too get to Canaan.

No matter how bold, how vulnerable, how many times it takes, I will repeat my message again and again. I love you, you are forgiven already by God, thank you.

Please share this message so as many people can receive it. I have no doubt it is from God.

With great love and respect, Justin.