

NEW ERA DAWNING IN KOREA

Father said to Kim Il Sung, "This was for me a historical opportunity to return to North Korea for the first time in more than forty years. No one can claim more justification than I for harboring ill will against North Korea. I received severe persecution from the government because of my position as a religious leader and my unswerving anticommunist principles. I was tortured harshly and imprisoned for nearly three years in a labor camp. There I witnessed the death of many who had also been imprisoned without cause. The fact that I am alive today can only be described as a miracle and as a result of God's special blessing and protection. Now I have visited North Korea. For someone in my position to love those who really cannot be loved is the essence of true love. I was not entering the house of my enemy, but rather I was returning to my homeland to visit the house of my brother. I carried with me to North Korea the principle that I have always lived by—to forgive, love and unite."

—Report p. 38



True Parents' delegation pose with Kim Il Sung in front of a painting of the Diamond Mountains at the Presidential Palace.



True Parents are warmly surrounded by relatives in Father's hometown. The family was fortunately spared annihilation and even the original main portion of Father's home remains intact.



COURTESY: GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLES REPUBLIC OF KOREA



Presenting a map of a united Korea, Father and Dr. Pak give Mr. Yoon a symbolic expression of their hope. Mr. Yoon is chairman of the committee that deals with Korean residents in foreign countries.

Diary of North Korea Trip

Fishers of Men

Mr. Peter Kim's Report

December 15, 1991, World Mission Center

Good morning, brothers and sisters. I was very honored to accompany Father and Mother to North Korea, but also sorry because not all of us could go together. But some day all of you will be able to visit and enjoy the beauty of Father's homeland. Father said he could visit his own hometown because of hometown tribal messiahship.

One of the North Korean high officials said to us, "Rev. Moon, I know you told your members to go to their hometowns on September 9 this year." That means they have studied Father's doctrine, life story, and speech books. In some ways they were more knowledgeable and equipped than we are.

I will begin with a dream I had on November 18 before going to North Korea. I dreamed that Father, Mother, Dr. Pak, I, and several others were at a lake. Father and Dr. Pak were standing in it. The water was about waist high. Father was in front and Dr. Pak was standing about fifteen feet behind. I did not know what they were doing, but suddenly Dr. Pak pulled out a fish from the lake and said, "Look at the eel I caught!" Mother and I looked at it, but Father did not pay any attention. He just kept looking into the water. A few minutes later he put his arm in the water just like a bullet. I thought he grabbed something, but it was not easy for him to bring it out, so he was following it, going deeper and deeper. Soon Father's entire body was in the water and then suddenly he came out like a scuba diver, took a deep breath, and smiling from ear to ear, said, "I made it!" In his hands was a big fish. He said, "This is the blackest fish and biggest eel in the world." It looked like a fish with a wide mouth and body. I thought it was an alligator. You will see that the dream pretty much came true.

Right after that dream, before 5 a.m., I was awakened by a telephone call from Mother in Korea. She was preparing for the big rally in Korea that gathered about fifteen to seventeen thousand women leaders from all over the country. Mother

simply asked, "Are you healthy enough to accompany me? It may be someplace colder than New York, so you may need a heavy coat." Back then we had no idea about the possibility of Father's visiting North Korea that soon. We had planned that Father would go to Pyongyang with two to three hundred people, including several dozen heads of state and media people. Nothing like that had been scheduled, so I did not know what she was talking about. Since Father had not visited the Panda project site yet, I thought perhaps she was thinking of Beijing.

I met True Parents in Hawaii and I shared my dream with Father and Mother. They just looked at each other and nodded their heads, but even then I was not totally sure what they were thinking about. While in Hawaii, Father teased me about the dream a couple of times. For example, Father went out fishing for two days, yet he could not catch any fish. Strange, right? Father said, "Well, if I catch a real fish, your dream will be kind of nullified. So I should not catch any fish in order to wait for the real dream to come true."

The day before we left Hawaii, Father woke up at 2 or 3 a.m. and drafted a very serious letter. When I read the contents, I was shocked. Father had already put down the thoughts he wanted to share with Premier Kim Il Sung. Father said, "This is not final. I am planning to do this, but nothing is definite yet."

On Nov. 15, the Deputy Prime Minister of North Korea had received a phone call at midnight from Kim Il Sung's son, Kim Jong Il (he is the General Secretary now) telling him to go to Beijing the next day first thing in the morning and meet a man called Dr. Bo Hi Pak. "When you get there you will know why you have

to meet him." This man does not get this kind of phone call often, so he started trembling. The next morning, Nov. 16, he went to Beijing and met Dr. Pak. They discussed the possibility of Father's visiting North Korea. Dr. Pak reminded him that when Chairman Mao wanted to open the door of China to the West, the first thing he did was invite President Nixon to China, because President Nixon was well known as an anticommunist. In the same way, if Kim Il Sung invites Rev. Sun Myung Moon, who is a well-known anticommunist, the entire world will see how much North Korea is ready to open up.



An invitation to visit North Korea is hand-delivered at the Beijing VIP Airport Lounge, as a special plane awaits.

Before the Deputy Prime Minister reported back to Kim Il Sung, he asked Dr. Pak for a picture of Father and took it to the best fortune teller in North Korea. I do not know why communists believe in fortune tellers. The Deputy Prime Minister told me later that if he made a mistake, he would lose his job and maybe his life. The country is that rigid still. The fortune teller did not know Father, but said that he would bring great benefit to North Korea, so please do not hesitate to invite him. The Deputy Prime Minister felt easier about



Left: Landing in Pyongyang at the Sun An airport, November 30, 3:30 p.m., greetings are given by two high-level officials, Mr. Kim and Mr. Yoon. Right: Father and Mother greet seven relatives including two sisters after forty years of separation.

bringing his report to Kim Il Sung.

The Deputy Prime Minister reported to Kim Il Sung, and he approved Father's visit to North Korea. Father is one extreme and Kim Il Sung is the other. It is like North Pole and South Pole meeting together, that impossible. But it took place.

We flew to Hong Kong on November 29, and were joined by Dr. and Mrs. Pak, Mr. Kamiyama and Mr. Terada. We spent one night in Hong Kong and went to Beijing on November 30 where we met the other brothers and sisters at the airport who were mobilized to travel with Father. However, at the last moment the North Korean government cut everyone off the list except Father and Mother, Dr. and Mrs. Pak, myself, two East Garden staff—Mr. Yoon and Mrs. McDevitt—and a Korean brother who has been stationed in China for the past six years, Mr. Hwang. There was one more gentlemen from the World Bank who is in charge of the Asian section, Dr. Robert Lee. That made nine altogether.

Where angels fear to tread

The invitation letter from the Deputy Prime Minister of North Korea was hand-delivered to Father at the Beijing airport on November 30, and at 1:12 p.m., Father left for Pyongyang on a special charter plane that Kim Il Sung sent.

We were warmly welcomed by one of the government officials on the plane. That moment was very serious to me. Originally we had planned thirty people to go, including camera crew, *Washington Times* reporters, and so on; that way we would be more secure and safe. But suddenly they trimmed the number

to nine people. I have to confess I was afraid. My pledge and prayer was to somehow make sure Father and Mother landed again in Beijing in seven or eight days. I was scared and frustrated, but Father was smiling and waving out the window to those left behind.

At 3:30 p.m. we arrived in Pyongyang at the Sun An airport. Mr. Yoon and I started running around trying to do our best to take pictures. Two important government officials and about twenty North Korean TV crew and reporters were already waiting for Father and Mother. One was Deputy Prime Minister Kim.

on, I heard that Chairman Yoon really hated Father in the past. This man is the number one teacher in North Korea. He is the one who develops the strategies regarding unification with South Korea. Even in South Korea it is known Chairman Yoon is the toughest one to deal with in North Korea. *Juche** ideology came from Kim Il Sung, and Chairman Yoon has published many books on it.

Father and Mother were also welcomed by seven relatives: his elder sister, Hyo Soon Moon, who is seventy-three years old now, his younger sister, Hyo Sun Moon, sixty-four years old, his elder

Father is one extreme and Kim Il Sung is the other. It is like North Pole and South Pole meeting together, that impossible. But it took place.

He is a very powerful man in North Korea, right under General Secretary Kim Jong Il, Kim Il Sung's son who is virtually running the country now. He is a very good filial son who does everything for his father. The other official, Mr. Yoon, is the chairman of the committee that deals with Korean residents in foreign countries. He is one of the six most powerful men in North Korea. This man did not know until the night before we arrived that Father was coming, even though he had to officially greet Father at the airport.

Chairman Yoon received Father warmly with Deputy Prime Minister Kim and some other people there. Father gave them a big hug. When Father shook hands with Mr. Yoon, I am pretty sure Father almost cracked his hand. Later

brother's wife, who is sixty-nine years old, Father's elder brother's first son, Byung Hyun Moon, forty-nine years old, one of Father's cousins, fifty-seven years old, Yon Hyan Moon, and a nephew. This was the first time in over forty years that Father met them. Father could not remember their faces really well because they were now much older. They introduced themselves and started crying. They were so happy, shocked, and surprised.

Father almost cried, but he never showed tears. His first statement to them was, "I missed you so much too, and I love you, but I am not here as an individual to visit my family. I am here to save

* *Juche* ideology: North Korean updating of basic communist philosophy.

the entire twenty-three million people in North Korea. I am here for an official mission, so I cannot cry. Please calm yourselves." If Father had shown tears there at the airport, it would have been a mad house with everyone crying. But since Father restrained himself, they cried a little bit and calmed down.

ment officials attended. Chairman Yoon said, "Rev. Moon, you have done a lot of work all over the world. We warmly welcome you. Let's forget about the past and hold hands together with each other now. Without having our Motherland, there is no happiness, there is no life.

Our Motherland comes first. That is why you are here, Rev. Moon, so let us become friends." I thought it was very good. Then they toasted together.

Father returned his welcome with a twelve-minute talk, which was Father's first official speech given to the twenty-three million people in North Korea. Father used one catch phrase, "Blood is thicker than water." Thicker means purer, with more bonding power. Father spoke about God and said, "I truly love the twenty-three million people here. This is why I came—for the sake of reunification, not just to visit my hometown."

There was entertainment for about forty-five minutes. It was a nice banquet.

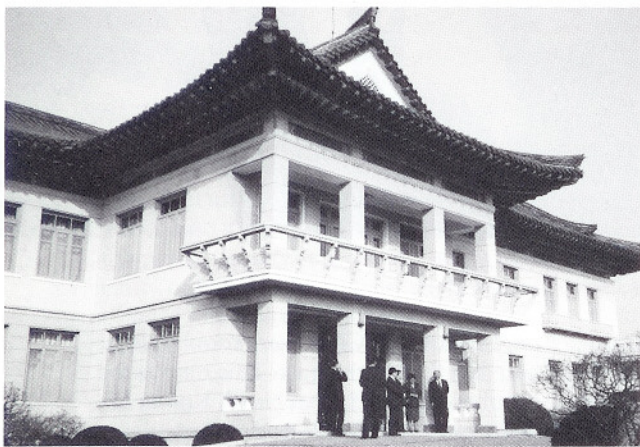
When we returned to the guest house we stayed up until midnight to make plans for the next day. The country is tightly sealed, like a big cage. Most people in North Korea do not know what is going on in the world. There is only one official newspaper, six pages long. It does not have a single line of advertisement, just government propaganda and reports. Even in Father's guest house it was not safe to speak freely. Before I landed in Pyongyang, a man in Beijing who had been arranging this trip told us clearly, "No matter how softly you whisper, all your words will be recorded and they will get it." So even though we tried to make a plan for the next day, we could not do anything. They would not tell us what was next, or where we were going. Many times we had to write on paper to communicate. Father has been their arch enemy, and they watched his every movement. It was not really pleasant, but we expected it, so we could manage it. I asked Father if we should have Pledge the morn-

ing of December 1. I knew whatever we did or said in our prayer would be reported. Father said, "Why not?" Honestly, when we recited pledge #5, I could not say it really out loud. Father prayed and talked about reunification a lot.

Proclaiming the truth

The next morning I found out that at 3 a.m. the editor-in-chief of the official government newspaper came to Dr. Pak's room asking for permission to print Father's speech. This is the first time in this newspaper's history that somebody outside of North Korea had the entire contents of their speech printed in the newspaper. It was also the first time that this newspaper printed the word "God" in their paper, because normally they do not know whether Premier Kim Il Sung will like it or not and they might lose their job.

At 9 a.m. Chairman Yoon came to be our guide for that day. The Korean people have been brainwashed by the government and the newspaper that Father is the arch enemy of North Korea, a monster who creates everything bad against them. Chairman Yoon said we could sightsee wherever we wanted (but they had their own agenda). Father replied, "Well, I am not here for sightseeing. Since I am here for the sake of unification and to learn more about North Korea, why don't we go and see Mankyung Dae, the



The Moran Bong guest house is for heads of state, kings and queens and True Parents.

North Korea does not have many cars, but they have a lot of Mercedes Benz'. A limousine pulled up for Father and Mother. This was the only limousine I saw in North Korea. We had a motorcade of five Mercedes, led by patrol cars. When the motorcade passed, all the vehicles on the road had to stop in every direction. Some people were waving and clapping. About fifteen people accompanied us from the airport to the Moran Bong guest house, a VIP guest house in Pyongyang where usually only kings and heads of state stay.

When we arrived at the guest house, the Deputy Prime Minister met Father again, and they had about a thirty-minute talk. The Deputy Prime Minister constantly tested Father by making abrupt statements, or asking questions. Suddenly he said, "Rev. Moon, I respect you but somehow I never thought about inviting you to North Korea because you have been criticizing and accusing us all these years. But I had to obey because there was an order from the top to invite you." Think about it—is it polite to make such a remark to your guest? That was the way he tried to test Father, but Father just gave him a big smile.

Father was led to the presidential suite of the guest house, which was decorated very well, according to their standard. That night we went to a welcoming party prepared by the North Korean government. About one hundred high govern-



In the center of the conference room at the Parliament building, Father preaches true love, Belvedere-style.

place where Premier Kim Il Sung was born." When Father said that they were so happy. They never expected Father would want to visit there. That area was cleaned and decorated, but not very fancy. The desk, dishes, and blankets, etc., that Kim Il Sung used are on display. It is a holy place, like Jerusalem is for Christians. All twenty-three million North Koreans have to visit there once or twice. They gave us about an hour-long explanation about what Kim Il Sung and



Sightseeing and persuasion is the order of the day.

They were so shocked, they could not even open their mouths. Later on I was told that when a world leader, minister, or businessman comes, they are briefed on *Juche* ideology. They nod their heads and somehow compromise their standard by saying it may be a good ideology. But Father from the beginning said, "No. Headwing ideology is the only solution." They wanted to discuss *Juche* ideology, but could not, because Father hit them with headwing ideology.

The way to reunification

In the afternoon, Deputy Prime Minister Kim came. This was the second round. Because of the experience Chairman Yoon had in the morning, he told Deputy Prime Minister Kim, "Watch out. Since you are in charge of the economy of my country, you had better stick with economic matters."

As soon as we sat down at the table, Deputy Prime Minister Kim said to Father, "Rev. Moon, I heard you gave a good sermon this morning. I have already heard it, so shall we discuss economic matters?" Father smiled and said, "OK." He somehow kept his promise and did not get into headwing ideology and things like that, but came around with something else. Father centered on reunification. This is a very sensitive political issue as is nuclear capability. North Korea may have the capacity to build an atomic bomb in a few years. The American government is very nervous about it. The South Korean and North Korean governments have been discussing and fighting over this issue. Father suggested to reunify those families divided because of the Korean war. Until now, the governments of North and South had been negotiating to make arrangements for those divided families to meet, but nothing had been worked out so far.

Father said, "Our railroad has been unconnected for over forty years, since the Korean war. Let's connect it. If you agree, I will come up with funding, and I will rebuild the railroad. You know I am working on the International Peace Highway Project. The tunnel has been

started on Japan's side now. Eventually I want to build a highway from Pusan all the way to Ya Lu River and go beyond that even to Europe. So let's open the DMZ (Demilitarized Zone) area and build a highway."

Also he said, "The most beautiful mountains in the world, and best place for a resort area, is in your country, the Diamond Mountains. When I was growing up in North Korea, I had many chances to visit those beautiful mountains. I have not gone to visit the mountains yet, because until I see the reunification and independence of my country, I do not want to go sightseeing. I will come up with foreign investors to develop that area and make the best resort in the world."

He said, "Let's build an economic industrial park around the DMZ area where South and North can work together. We will build factories. South Korea can provide technology and funds, North Korea can provide labor, and together we can sell the goods throughout the world." This statement flabbergasted Deputy Prime Minister Kim.

Father said, "Tell your boss to make an announcement in the newspaper that all the secret agents and spies you sent in the last forty-five years to South Korea to topple the government, and the people who live in South Korea who are still communists, should surrender to Rev. Moon and be educated in my headwing ideology." Can you believe it?

When Deputy Kim heard this statement, he just stood up and walked around. Father could have spoken another few hours easily, but because of the schedule could not continue.

The night before was a small banquet and entertainment, but Dec. 1st, the

his parents have done. We were educated, or brainwashed, for a while.

About 10:30 a.m. we were taken to the Parliament of North Korea, a gigantic stone building decorated in marble. It is well-built and ten times better than the South Korea congress building. They have large paintings on many of the walls. Father was led to a big meeting room with an official congress table. They were still testing Father. Four of their representatives met with Father. Even though the night before Chairman Yoon had spoken warmly, he now started to preach to Father, saying reunification of Korea must be according to Premier Kim Il Sung's *Juche* ideology, and so on. Then Father stood up. They were kind of shocked and said, "Rev. Moon you don't have to stand up, sit down, sit down." But Father said, "Never mind."

Their parliament building is where all kind of discussions and decisions are made; it is like the holy ground of the North Korean government. Father, right in the center of the conference room, stood up and preached true love. "He said, 'Left-wing ideology, right-wing ideology is gone. Now the only ideology is headwing, which is Godism.' He even went into men and women relationships, from the plant all the way on up to the man, women's bosom, hips, sexual organs, everything. I was shivering because I knew we were right in the hands of the devil there. If they wanted to do anything to us, they easily could. I was not sure if Father was safe to speak as he did. But Father never showed any hint of fear, he just said what he wanted.



"I am here for the sake of unification and to learn more about North Korea, why don't we go and see Mankyung Dae, the place where Premier Kim Il Sung was born," Father asks.

PETER KIM



Sightseeing at the Diamond Mountains is breathtaking.

government prepared the biggest and best night of entertainment. The emcee said, "We are honored to announce we dedicate this performance to Rev. and Mrs. Moon who came here for the first time in forty-five years."

When we returned to the guest house, we got a message from Deputy Prime Minister Kim saying, "We will continue our talks tomorrow, but please do not bring Rev. Moon." Father said, "No. I have to go and teach them." At the meeting the next day Father gave the speech he had prepared in Hawaii. He had wanted to give it to Premier Kim Il Sung directly, but Father already sensed that Deputy Prime Minister Kim and Chairman Yoon had lost their confidence to introduce him to Kim Il Sung. In their minds they would lose their jobs and their lives. So Father thought, if he could not tell Kim Il Sung directly, that he could at least give the message to these people. At the meetings there are always three or four people from the secret police behind the conference table taking notes. They report every little detail directly or indirectly to Kim Il Sung. The key point Father said was this, "For the sake of the reunification of Korea, and for the sake of world peace, I, Rev. Moon have to be the initiator and leader, and under

me you, Premier Kim, and President Roh Tae Woo, will work as my deputies; we all work together." They would have to agree to this and sign so on paper. Also he said, "All of the North Korean spies and agents in South Korea must surrender to me and be educated in headwing ideology."

Think about it. We were right in the middle of a country where they can kill anybody anytime. Nobody in their history openly opposed *juche* ideology or openly criticized or accused Kim Il Sung. It was another record. Father said, "I have to tell you the truth. This is the message from God. I cannot hide it." Father said many times, "I am a straightforward man. I do not keep anything hidden." They knew Father was a straightforward person, but when they heard this, they could not even talk. Deputy Prime Minister Kim and the officials could not even lift

their heads or look back because they knew the secret police was recording everything. It was out of control. They told me after Father left that they thought Father was so powerful and so frantic, that they could not control him so they just stayed quiet and hoped he would finish quickly. Father knew they could not accept his words right away, but he wanted Premier Kim Il Sung to somehow get this report.

By the end of the meeting Chairman Yoon and Deputy Prime Minister Kim both surrendered. In the beginning they were supposed to test Father, but they said, "Rev. Moon is beyond our grasp." They are younger than Father, so Father sometimes would say, "You are like my son, are you not going to listen to me?" On December 2 they were planning for Father to meet with Kim Il Sung, but after Father's speech they said no way. After Father gave the speech they said,

"Rev. Moon, please go and enjoy sightseeing." Dr. Pak and I were the only ones left behind to deal with their anger. Father knew that, and as he left he said, "You have a good conference, I am going now." After about ten minutes they came and said, "How could you do that? This is totally unacceptable, impossible. We never imagined this. Therefore we cannot have any kind of conference!" They were furious, though they were still polite to Father. I am sorry to tell you we were threatened. At that point, I was seriously thinking about Father's safety. They said, "Nobody can guarantee Rev. Moon's plane will land in Beijing safely."

Preparing to meet Kim Il Sung

As we believe True Father is our father, they call Kim Il Sung their father. Kim Il Sung is a living king there. His word is their law, constitution. They always have to decorate wherever he visits like a holy ground—factories, rice paddies, any place. He is the supreme authority there. But Father said Kim Il Sung should come under him! "He has to listen to me. Give up *juche* ideology and follow headwing ideology." Can you believe it! If anybody else had done this, like Dr. Pak or me, we would be gone. But Father is so well known, and also Father's strategy was to give a press release as soon as he left



Father reviews the joint communique at the signing.

Beijing to go to Pyongyang. Even the China morning paper printed the information, so all over the world the news was out. They had to be careful too, but they were so angry, so furious, so disappointed, so frustrated, that they threatened us. But we could not do anything. We just sat there and talked about this and that. Their testing period was over and the



These rice fields used to belong to Father's family. He worked in them planting and harvesting rice for his family. In the background is the mountain where Father received the revelation of his mission from Jesus.

he went up the mountain-side and came upon a spring. He drank from the spring and became so young and healthy that he forgot about his cane and came down the mountain without it. This is why they call that spring "The Spring of Forgetting Your Cane." Father drank some water out of one of the springs—doesn't he look younger now? (Laughter)

We were supposed to meet Premier Kim Il Sung, but again something happened. Even while we were climbing the mountains, Father was constantly educating Kim and another man who is very

chance for Father to meet with Premier Kim Il Sung was very slim now.

The secret police reported to Kim Il Sung what had happened there. But instead of being angry, he became more curious to meet Father. We were told Premier Kim Il Sung called Deputy Prime Minister Kim around midnight and said, "I am more interested now to meet with Rev. Moon. Rearrange the meeting."

So first thing the next morning, they came up to my room and asked how many suits I had. I had only one. They said, "You had better wear the best you have and if it is not ironed, give it to me and we will press it." We knew the time was coming.

They told us we would be able to meet Premier Kim Il Sung, but they did not tell us when. Then they said, "Let's go to see the Diamond Mountains." We flew to the Diamond Mountains area, which is magnificent. Nearby there is a beach and lake, even a hot spring. This mountain area is about forty-five miles long and about twenty miles wide. There are many mountain peaks and twenty-two valleys. It takes at least one day to enjoy each valley. It would take at least three or four weeks to see the entire area. There are many beautiful waterfalls and rock formations. Until I went there I could not imagine how beautiful it is. Father spent two days there and saw two valleys.

There are many legends and stories about the Diamond Mountains. One tells of an old man who lost his health and hope for living. He retired to these mountains and decided to see their beauty before he died. Leaning on his cane,

powerful in the communist party. Father constantly pounded on them with headwing and true love, saying, "Juche ideology is not going to work; the world is not this small. You people are in the cave; you have to open the door. Otherwise North Korea will be doomed." Father knew the time was short, so he had to give him them as much of his teaching as he could. At one point Deputy Premier Kim said to Father, "Rev. Moon, you are high up there, I am low. I want to go to a lower person like Dr. Pak and talk, so you go ahead." And he retreated.

Deputy Premier Kim got scared again that day. He called Premier Kim Il Sung's office again and said, "No, I can't bring Rev. Moon. If I bring him there, I know that everything will be destroyed, including my family, so I cannot risk that." So we had to fly back to Pyongyang instead of seeing Kim Il Sung. His location was always a secret.

Father comes home—"Oppa"

On December 4 Father signed two separate communiques and then went to visit his hometown on December 5. Father's hometown is in the countryside far from an airport, so the North Korean government provided two fourteen-passenger military helicopters. The first helicopter was for Father and our party, and a delegation from the North Korean government. The second helicopter was for the

media.

We landed on the playground of the elementary school. Hundreds of people from around the entire county came out to watch and wave. They never saw anybody come home in helicopters or with a government escort. Even there in the rural countryside, a Mercedes Benz was waiting. Father was greeted again by his sister and relatives.

We drove to Father's nephew's house and took pictures. It was nearby. When Father saw the rice paddy which his family used to own, he stopped the car, went into the paddy, and took some pictures. Then Father was driven to the house where he was born and grew up. For one week several hundred people had been mobilized to build a new road to his original house. They painted the entire house and even built a front yard and steps. When we went there, the front yard was still muddy because they put new dirt. Inside, I accidentally touched one of the poles and the paint was still

PETER KIM



Warm memories and old ties surround Father and Mother as they enter the hometown. The local government official is also on hand to greet them.

wet. They really tried to give a nice homecoming and good feeling to Father.

Originally, Father's house was like a rectangular-shape, but during the Korean war bombs destroyed all of the wings. The main part with four rooms was still intact. Think about the feeling we had visiting there, seeing the house and standing in the yard. Father went into the room where he was born and prayed. Father's comment was, "This house used to be very big, but now it is small." To a small child the house looks big but to a grown up the house looks rather small.

When we went into the living room, Father pointed to a small Korean-style window on the wall. Father said, "This



"The house used to be big. I used to come in and out of this small window." The window directly behind father is to the room in which he was born.

used to be pretty big because I used to come in and out of this small window."

So many memories came to Father's mind, but he could not enjoy them so much. As he had said at the airport, he was not there just to visit his hometown and see the relatives, but for the reunification of Korea. Even then his relatives were crying and crying, but Father kept telling them, "Don't cry, don't cry." Suppose Father cried, what would happen?

We took many pictures. A couple of other houses and a well in front of Father's house were still there. Father has told many stories about that well and about catching a kingfisher on a cliff with red muddy soil. The bird has a long beak and is a little bit bigger than a sparrow. This bird dug holes on the cliff and laid eggs there. Father used to share with us the story of making steps to climb up the cliff and catch the eggs from those holes. All those stories I heard over and over. I stood in front of Father's house to see if I could see the cliff, and there it was about a thousand meters away from his house. Later on I asked Father if that was the cliff he played on. Father said, "Yes, but it is much lower now because of the Korean war."

Father's house is not really occupied now. That village is almost vacant. The relatives moved out and settled in another village about a mile away.



Father's parents' tombstones are enscribed: Kim Kyung Kye, born October 25, 1898, died January 7, 1968 and Moon Kyung Eu, born July 11, 1893, died October 11, 1954 and Moon Yong Soo, and Moon Yong Myung on the back.

These markers tell Father for the first time when his parents went to the spiritual world. His name was Yong Myung as child and is there with his older brother's Yong Soo.

the children's names, including Father's name and Father's brother. A couple of other relatives' graves were there. In Pyongyang we told the North Korean officials that we wanted to have some rice cakes, fish, or some food in addition to flowers when Father goes to visit the gravesite. I don't know why—maybe it is not their custom anymore in North Korea—but somehow nothing was prepared except two small flower bouquets. When I saw Father and Mother just putting two small

bouquets on the headstone, with no fruits or rice cake whatsoever, I felt so sad. But there were no stores or supermarkets there, so I could not go and get anything.

After that, we had lunch at Father's nephew's house. In that old small room they put a table. Father and Mother, and Father's elder sister, younger sister, nephew, and sister-in-law sat together, also Dr. Pak and I. Of course, the county head of the communist party and the head of the communist women's organization sat at the table. The North Korean government must supervise everything that happens. They were afraid that there may be some com-

Before they went to have lunch, Father went to see his father and mother's gravesite, which is not far away from his original house. The government had even put a headstone in front of those graves. The sod on the graves was newly put down. On the headstone they put both names, the date they passed away, and

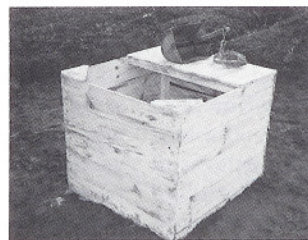
ments made by Father's sisters and family about their system, about *juche* ideology, or about the living situation so without being invited, they came and watched what everybody was doing. That was sad to see.

But watching Father's family was beautiful. Father's younger sister called him "Oppa," which means elder brother. I had never heard him called that. Obviously, there is not enough food in the countryside around there. But they brought a professional chef to prepare delicious food, with many different dishes. A few items were done locally, like rice cake, which I enjoyed most, and corn on the cob, which Father used to eat a lot. Father's younger sister said, "Oppa, this corn is what you used to like very much, so please eat this. We

have a lot." On purpose they always say, "We have a lot." When I asked them, "Please eat this, this is delicious," they said, "We can eat later, we have plenty." The communist officials were watching, so they could not say they want to eat it. So Father ate about half and then gave it back to her, saying, "Now you eat it." Then

she ate a little bit more and said, "I have more, I will eat later, you eat more." They went back and forth. It was beautiful to watch.

True Mother brought three bags full of gifts—sweaters, Korean dresses, and fabric. Father gave Christian Bernard



The well in front of Father's house which he used to play around and has a lot of stories and episodes about.



A prayer is offered at Father's parents' gravesite.

watches to the government officials who sat there. The government officials did not expect it, but were so happy and just stood up and received the gifts. I had some doubt that Father's family would be able to keep the gifts, so I had some things in my own bag. I was sitting next to Father's sister-in-law and passed un-

staying in another house about three hundred yards away. The Deputy Prime Minister begged us, "Please prepare Rev. Moon's speech. If he preaches to Premier Kim Il Sung like he does to us, we are dead." We told Father this is the condition Deputy Prime Minister Kim has. Father said, "Go and prepare, I will take

a look at it." Dr. Pak and I worked on it all night. We showed it to Father and he said, "Keep it with you, I may use it, I may not."

Deputy Premier Kim was so worried about what Father might say that he could not sleep that night, so he was walking around and happened to meet Father outside as he was coming to see us.

The next morning, around 9:30 am, Father, Mother, and Dr. and Mrs. Pak were taken by Mercedes Benz, and we were left behind. We did not expect to see Premier Kim Il Sung. Nobody told us any-

thing. Then we were told we would meet Father and Mother later. We were just praying there. About thirty minutes after Father and Mother left we were taken by bus, Mr. Yoon, Mrs. McDevitt, Mr. Hwang, and myself, to where Father was meeting with Kim Il Sung. The

Nam before the Korean war. It was ironic, but historical too, that a few blocks past the prison, Kim Il Sung was there waiting for Father.

Opponents become brothers

Unfortunately, I was not there when Father first met Kim Il Sung but I watched a video and got the report from Dr. Pak. Father got out of the car, marched up to Kim Il Sung, and grabbed his hand in a strong handshake. Kim Il Sung is stockily built too—big, like a bear. Father, another bear, walked toward him and gave him a big bear hug and slap on the back. Father greeted him and he greeted Father like friends. Father said, "I came here to become your friend." He said, "Okay," and the two took pictures. Their private conference was an hour and a half. Father and Mother, Dr. and Mrs. Pak, sat on one side, and on the other side were Premier Kim Il Sung, Chairman Yoon, (still nervous, like half dead), Deputy Prime Minister Kim (even more nervous).

Chairman Yoon and Deputy Prime Minister Kim were so anxious. Father is absolutely unpredictable. They never knew what kind of talk Father would have with Premier Kim. If Father preached like he did to them, they thought they would collapse there and die, but Father was so diplomatic. Father even praised Chairman Yoon's and Deputy Prime



"This corn is what you used to like so much," offers Father's sister at the luncheon with his relatives.

der the table the women's stockings I brought to her. Though I did not know I was going to North Korea, I told my wife I felt I needed some gifts that poor country people do not have. My wife gave me about fifteen pairs of women's stockings and said, "This is all I have." I carried them all the way and gave them there.

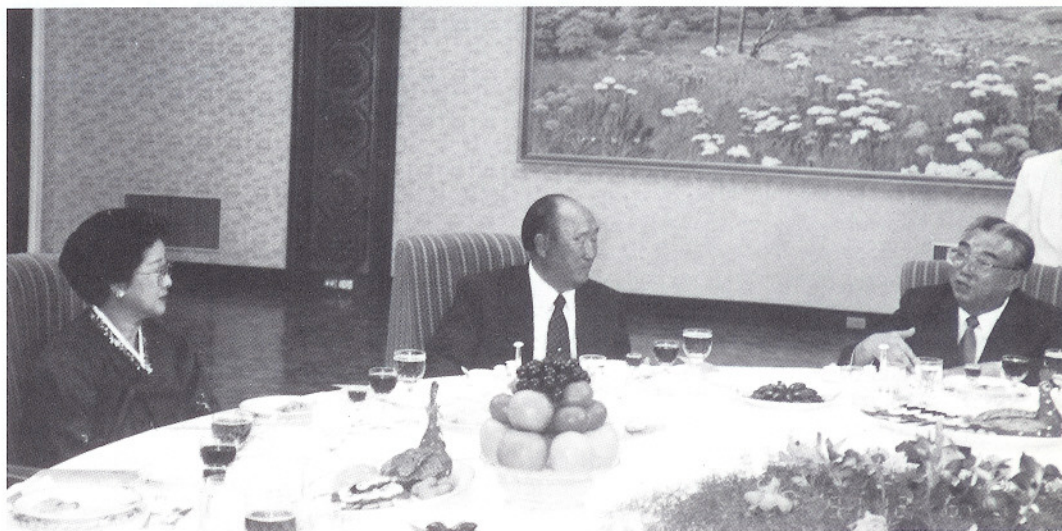
When we left the house, I took the corn half-eaten by Father because Father and his sister shared it together. One of the people in the room said, "We have more untouched corn, take this one." But I said, "No, this one is okay."

An invitation to the palace

Around 3 p.m. we went back to Pyongyang. At the airport we were greeted by Chairman Yoon, Deputy Prime Minister Kim, Chairman Yoon's wife, and another woman high official. They asked us to follow, but did not tell us where we were going. We got on another plane and flew about forty-five minutes. We landed in Hamheung, which is about one hundred and fifty miles from Pyongyang, and were driven to a guest house.

That night they told us that despite their efforts to cancel the meeting, Kim Il Sung said, "Who said Rev. Moon cannot see me? No matter what they say, I will see him. On top of that I want to have lunch with him."

Father and Mother were staying in one guest house, and Dr. Pak and I were



True Parents dine and build a family atmosphere as Premier Kim's dinner guests. After being shown many movies without the officials' wives in them, Mother asked, "Where are your wives?"

Chinese delegate, Mr. Robert Lee, had left two days before. That place was about a forty-five minute drive from where we stayed that night. The amazing thing is that on the way to President Kim Il Sung's mansion, we passed the very prison where Father stayed in Hung

Minister Kim's hard work in front of Premier Kim Il Sung. They were so happy, and later on they told me the North Korean equivalent of "Thank God." Father cordially conveyed his message and his idea for the reunification of Korea. Three times while Father was giving his mes-

sage, Premier Kim said "Thank you" and initiated applause. Father impressed Kim Il Sung and really shared true love. Father showed his determination to do something for the sake of all Korea and world peace. That is where they got close to each other.

After the conference, we went to the dining room. There were two dining tables and a lot of warm dialogue at each. This was the time they built a family atmosphere with a kind of brotherly relationship. Kim Il Sung told Father, "I prepared today's menu particularly for you. These particular dishes are special to me, and I thought you would like them." At some point, they got into fishing stories. Premier Kim Il Sung said, "I like fishing so much that even when I was a mountain fighter, (when he was fighting against the Japanese regime for Korean independence) I stopped my entire troop whenever I came upon a lake where fish were to catch and eat them." Father smiled and said, "Oh yes, I will invite you to Kodiak where we can catch three hundred-pound halibut." Premier Kim quietly asked his deputy, "Is there any fish that big?" They said, "Yes." He said, "Wow." Mother shared about tuna fishing, and Father told him about marlin fishing. He could not say anything because he never saw or caught those fish. Then they started talking about hunting bears.

Neither Premier Kim Il Sung nor his son are ever accompanied by their wives. They showed many movies to us, but their wives were in none of those movies. At one point Mother said, "Where are your wives? Why aren't your wives shown anywhere?" They were kind of shocked. Our Unification Church members are fortunate—we can take our wives anywhere.

Premier Kim asked Father, "Rev. Moon, I understand that you know a lot of famous people because you have many organizations all over the world." Father said, "Yes, we have PWPA, the Summit Council, Federation for World Peace, and many others." Premier Kim nodded his head and said, "Then, could you arrange a meeting with President Bush?" Father said, "I will see what I can do."

By the time they could talk about

these things, I don't know if he was pretending, but he seemed to start trusting and depending on Father. He said, "I am more than open to you. Anytime from now on if you want to come, just give me a call. I will invite you." When Father told him how beautiful the Diamond Mountain area is, he said, "Everything is for you now. You do whatever you

during mealtime.

After lunch, we were in the hallway, which is wide and about one-hundred yards long with beautiful marble columns. Father and Kim Il Sung walked down the entire hallway holding hands together. The chief of staff and other government officials were surprised. They said it was the first time Premier Kim

ever did this. As they walked, Father told Premier Kim, "Well, we started as friends, but since you are older, why don't you become my elder brother and I become your younger brother?" Premier Kim said, "Oh that is a good idea, let's do that." Father walked into that house to become a friend, and two and a half hours later, they walked out of the house calling each other brothers.

At the entrance they took pictures together in front of a Diamond Mountains painting. This photograph appeared on the front page of the only newspaper of North Korea, *Rodong-Shinmoon* (Workers' Newspaper). Nobody except heads of state get this kind of treatment. According to a South Korean expert about North Korea, Premier Kim always puts his hands together behind his back when he takes pictures. But this time he held hands with Father. This was another record. Even a South Korean paper said it was extraordinary that Premier Kim held hands together with Rev. Moon when he was taking an official photo-

graph. Even more amazing was a picture of Father and Premier Kim toasting the reunification of Korea.

Love is thicker than blood

We went back to Pyongyang. That afternoon Father visited the Children's Palace, where many talented children are being educated as artists, musicians, athletes and dancers. They are very good and well-disciplined and performed almost better than the Little Angels, though a subtle beauty was missing. That night, the 6th, Father arranged a farewell banquet, though of course we had to use North Korean resources. About one hundred people came, including about ten of Father's relatives. They sat with us and were so happy. Father began the evening by thanking everybody, including Pre-

PETER KIM



Father sings "Daehan Palkyung" (Eight Wonders of the Country of Korea) at a banquet True Parents held for about one hundred North Korean government officials.

want. Now I open this entire Diamond Mountain for you because I know you are capable of developing there and that you will save the beauty of nature. I leave everything up to you. However, only those who are over sixty years old should be allowed to ride the cable cars and enjoy the beauty; and younger people should walk," he said jokingly. Father just smiled. During the luncheon, Kim Il Sung was very respectful and cordial to Father. Whenever Father explained something, he said, "Thank you, thank you," and nodded his head.

Seeing how excellently his staff attend their father, Premier Kim, I repented a lot and made new determination I should do better than they. Whenever they responded to Premier Kim, they would show their respect by standing up, even

mier Kim, for their hospitality and hard work. He spoke about true love. "When I first landed in Pyongyang, I said blood is thicker than water. But as I leave from Pyongyang, I want to say that love is even thicker than blood."

The banquet started as an official, formal banquet with professional singers, bands, and dancers, but Father turned it into a wonderful family night. Father had Mr. Yoon, from East Garden staff, sing a

to the Diamond Mountains, someone on the bus started singing "Tong Il." Even the government officials joined in. I found out that North Korean people sing "Tong Il" more than we do.

The next morning, December 7, they showed Father the subway system of Pyongyang, which they say is the best in the world. It's about three hundred feet down underground, deeper than the subway in St. Petersburg, and is beau-

He never compromised his stand. He showed love to everybody there. That is what I think impressed Kim Il Sung and melted his heart. Kim Il Sung said, "Please come back again." He told his men, "Diamond Mountain is pretty, yet there is another mountain area that is even more beautiful, so why don't you arrange for Rev. Moon to spend a few more days there?" Father cordially said, "I wish I could do that, but I have a heavy schedule for December. But next time I will go and see it."

From the beginning to the end, Father was straightforward with true love and headwing ideology. He never compromised his stand. He showed love to everybody there.

song called "Dedicated to My Wife," and then he sang an encore. Everybody was shocked. They never saw this before.

Then Father asked Mrs. McDevitt to sing. Before singing she said, "My dearest Premier Kim Il Sung and General Secretary Kim Jong Il, I deeply appreciate your hospitality." They never expected this kind of thank you from a South Korean. Everyone was so happy and applauded loudly. Then she sang beautifully. That melted the entire audience and they became like a family of brothers and sisters.

Next Father asked Mother to sing. All the TV cameras were there. Mother sang the Korean song "Ka Go Pa," which deals with the longing for one's hometown—"Where are all my friends, what are they doing now? I want to drop everything and join them, laugh with them, cry with them, jump with them." All the people really enjoyed it.

Then Father made Deputy Prime Minister Kim sing. He was still a little nervous. I was told later he has a good voice and in singing competitions he usually wins second or third place. But in front of Father, he forgot the words while he was singing.

Finally, Father got up to sing. His song, "Eight Wonders of the Country of Korea," is often sung in North Korea and describes the beauty of the Diamond Mountains, the grandeur of Pektu mountains and the Hala mountains in Je Ju Do, the beautiful beaches, and the beauty of Pyongyang. By the end of the banquet everyone became like friends, chatting warmly and even hugging each other. It was a beautiful scene.

Speaking of singing, one time when we were traveling from Wan Sun airport

tifully decorated with high ceilings, marble, and mosaics. Father said, "Before I leave the country I want to visit the churches here." There are probably only two church buildings in Pyongyang—a Protestant and a Catholic. Father visited both, prayed, and donated money to each. There was no denominational problem there—they welcomed Father.

Always about fifteen or twenty government officials were closely watching us besides the ones serving Father and Mother at the guest house. One of the government officials stuck his head up near Father's mouth to catch what Father was saying in prayer and he wrote it down. I felt like pulling his ear! Then as soon as Father left each church, the government official grabbed the minister and asked him how much Father donated and wrote it down. After that Father visited one of their art exhibition centers and bought several vases, some Korean art screens, and a marble statue. When we came out of the exhibition center, the government official came to me and asked, "Can you tell me how many items they were and how much they were and what kind of discount you got?" He had to report everything.

That was their mission, so I could not blame them. That is how closely we were watched. You could easily get intimidated, but I never saw that Father was scared for even one second. From the beginning to the end, Father was straightforward with true love and headwing ideology.

The biggest fish

There are many things I can share, but I want to conclude with a dispensational aspect of Father's trip. I may be wrong in interpreting the dream I told you, but I think the kind of fish Dr. Pak caught represented Chairman Yoon and Deputy Prime Minister Kim. But Father's concern was Premier Kim Il Sung, the head. That is why Father kept looking at the water until he found the biggest and blackest fish. It was not easy, as you can see, he had to put his entire body into the water to catch it. If I may say so, that dream was like the formation stage of Father's mission to win Kim Il Sung's surrender.



Back at East Garden the staff displays a lovely bedspread. It is one of several distinctive gifts given to True Parents by Kim Il Sung.

Another vision came through True Mother. On December 2, we were awakened at 2 a.m. and asked to be in True Parents' room by 3 a.m. for a special ceremony right in the middle of Pyongyang. Father said the ceremony was the "Ceremony of Restoration," though this is not the official name. Father and Mother stood up front. Dr. Pak and Mrs. Pak stood facing Father and Mother. Father said they represented Hyo Jin Nim and Nan Sook Nim since Father's family are

CONTINUED ON PAGE 40

Dispensational Meaning of Father's Visit to North Korea

Dr. Bo Hi Pak's Report

January 1, 1992, World Mission Center

I feel like I returned not from North Korea, but from a very far away place like the moon. We had wonderful experiences. Father and Mother have been absolutely brilliant in their manifestation of true love.

Since Mr. Peter Kim gave an hour-by-hour kind of report, I would like to emphasize the dispensational meaning of True Parents' visit to North Korea.

The victory of Jacob and Esau, particularly Jacob, was the one time God was truly satisfied, beaming from ear to ear with joy. Jacob completely fulfilled God's expectation and from there, the Israel nation emerged. But few before or after Jacob in the history of the dispensation have achieved victory. God felt joy when He created Adam and Eve, but He has been absolutely brokenhearted ever since they fell.

Through all this time, God has not had any good days until now when Father, as the universal Jacob, went to North Korea and embraced the universal Esau. Kim Il Sung is the only world leader whom the citizens call father, and as the false father or Adam, he represents the entire Hellenic ideology and all the satanic and communistic forces. The entire evil history is personified in one man, Kim Il Sung. Jacob was courageous enough to go into North Korea and meet Esau. That he could be welcomed by Esau is the most incredible accomplishment in the history of God and man. You will have no idea how significant this is until the entire history is unfolded. Even I only have a glimpse of it.

The natural subjugation of Kim Il Sung, who symbolizes all the evil, satanic qualities, including false parenthood, means false parents have finally surrendered in front of the True Parents. Father has completely fulfilled God's dispensational history. From today on, January 1, 1992, he is much more relaxed, confident, and happy. Father knows now that both the spiritual and physical worlds will be different.



"This is the personification of true love—the moment God's dispensational history has been fulfilled. This one event is that important." Father embraces Kim Il Sung.

Kim Il Sung tried to kill Father at least three known times. Once his government tortured Father almost to death in Pyongyang. The members, like Rev. Won Pil Kim, picked up Father's body and prepared for his burial, but miraculously Father survived. Then he tried to kill Father in Hung Nam prison. The third time, in 1987, this man sent out about two squads of the Red Army, headed by a Japanese man, Mr. Kikumura, with incredible explosives to blow up Father's

Morning Garden in Boston. In the nick of time, they were discovered and captured by the FBI. I could spit at Kim Il Sung. However, Father said, "I forgive you, I love you as my brother, and I unite with you." In pictures you can see Father and Kim Il Sung looking at each other almost like brothers who have been separated for ten years. This is the personification of true love—the moment God's dispensational history has been fulfilled. Because of this your job gets easier, my



Kim Il Sung meets Father and Mother at Hung Nam, symbolically apologizing for his wrong-doing. They agree to a joint communique, the first step toward national unification. Father "goes to these people, to open their hearts, testify, heal them, and solve the differences between North and South."

job gets easier, the spirit world is happy, and all kinds of miraculous things will happen. This one event is that important.

Father said he met Kim Il Sung as a friend, then after lunch they came out as brothers, and next time, Kim Il Sung will be as Father's son. I told Father that he should be in the center between Mother and Kim Il Sung in photographs, but Father said, "No, my future son should be in the center; we must surround him with true love."

Kim Il Sung is eighty years old and many people wondered, "Why has God let such a dictator survive that long?" Father said, "Good reason." I realized he must be in the providential position to meet with True Father and be subjugated by true love before he dies.

The only newspaper in North Korea printed a picture of Father's entire party on the front page, and every day they reported everything Father was doing. All North Korean people read this, like a Bible. They know who Father is now,

what Father has spoken, what Father has been doing. But most importantly, Father's welcoming speech was published in the newspaper the following day. Father gave that speech the night he arrived. Then at three a.m. somebody knocked on my door. I did not know if that was the CIA, or the KGB equivalent

No matter what, I came here for a historical purpose—to testify to the truth.

of the North Korean intelligence. The man out there was very nervous, and apologized saying, "I am sorry to disturb your sleep. Great Leader called me. He just read Rev. Moon's speech given last night. He liked it so much he wants to put the speech in the newspaper. We have never done this before, but this time Great Leader would like to do it. I need Rev. Moon's approval." I said, "Rev.

Moon is in bed and sleeping. I cannot get his approval." He said, "What about your approval?" I wondered whether I had the authority or not. But most important, what if they changed and twisted the words? That would be a problem. So I said, "Okay. I will give approval if you sign this copy of Rev. Moon's speech and promise you will print it exactly as it is written." So he signed it. Father spoke about God in his speech many times, and each time they reluctantly put quotation marks around the word "God." This was the first time in forty-six years that the word God in a context of love appeared in a North Korean newspaper.

The second day we had a meeting in the Mon Su Da congressional hall. Chairman Yoon and many professors attended. They tried to persuade Father to accept their *juche* ideology. Yoon Ki Bok is a great orator. He gave a thirty-minute speech about *juche* ideology, saying that it can save the entire world. When the briefing session was over, they expected



Father signs the joint statement December 5, 1991, as the President of the Federation for World Peace.

just a couple of questions, but instead Father said, "Bo Hi, give them a report of what I have done in the past twenty-five years in the United States." Pounding the table, I spoke politely, but forthrightly, and explained Godism, headwing ideology, true love, and all our projects. They politely applauded, but thought that was the end of it.

Then Father stood up. The officials

we would be in jail. Father said, "Since you heard this, I do not think you will want me to meet with Kim Il Sung, but no matter what, I came here for a historical purpose—to testify to the truth."

I knew that without meeting Kim Il Sung, Father's visit to North Korea would be very much diminished. I was dying inside. But when they tried to discourage Kim Il Sung from seeing Rev.

Moon, Kim Il Sung laughed and said, "What an interesting man we have, who wants to become the chairman and make me vice chairman. Well, that intrigues me, and I want to meet this man more than before."

the meeting in Hung Nam so desperately, but it happened our leader wanted to meet Rev. Moon there." Kim Il Sung's inviting Father to Hung Nam in a way symbolically apologized for his wrong doing. This is the way history will be written.

A normal meeting with the president at the White House is only fifteen minutes, in which time you can still conduct a lot of business. But we met with Kim Il Sung for an hour and a half! From time to time Father said, "Bo Hi, you explain." I had a good reason to shout because Kim Il Sung is hard of hearing. He gave Father a standing ovation three times. Nobody has given such a frank but loving and constructive talk except Father. It was an historical meeting. Also un-

"I came for the sake of reunification."

The big man recognized the big man. Father knew Kim Il Sung, and Kim Il Sung knew Father. For that reason the petty recommendation of the lower staff would not be accepted. Kim Il Sung said to Father very proudly, "I invited you, Sir." In other words, those people are so afraid of you, they do not even want to see you. But I want you to come here.

The amazing thing is that Father acted so beautifully and politely with Kim Il Sung. Kim Il Sung was so happy, from beginning to the

precedented was that he spent two and a half hours with Father in the dining room. Mother is not so much a drinker, but Kim Il Sung kept saying, "This is a special wine we especially brewed for you, Rev. and Mrs. Moon. You must taste it." What could she say but, "Yes, I will taste it." This man seldom does this kind of thing. He was like a child.

After dinner, Father and Kim Il Sung walked down a one-hundred-yard hallway holding hands. They are no longer friends, they are brothers. Father completely embraced him. There is no animosity or hatred. Father is incredible. Father said, "This was for me a historical opportunity to return to North Korea for the first time in more than forty years. No one can claim more justification than I for harboring ill will against North Korea. I received severe persecution from the government because of my position as a religious leader and my unswerving anticommunist principles. I was tortured harshly and imprisoned for nearly three years in a labor camp. There I witnessed the death of many who had also been imprisoned without cause. The fact that I am alive today can only be described as a miracle and as a result of God's special blessing and protection. Now I have visited North Korea. For someone in my position to love those who really cannot be loved is the essence of true love. I was not entering the house of my enemy, but rather I was returning to my homeland to visit the house of my brother. I carried with me to North Korea the principle that I have always lived by—to forgive,

said, "You don't have to stand up, please sit down." Father said, "No, Bo Hi, give me a glass of water." He drank the water and began preaching exactly as he does to us. I was scared to death. After that Father said, "Juche ideology is wrong because there is no God in it so it cannot be a unified nation's ideology." I died even more.

Finally Father said, "In a unified Korea, I will become supreme chairman of the unified Korean peninsula. Kim Il Sung will be the vice chairman. Roh Tae Woo will be another vice chairman, and the central ideology will be Godism and headwing ideology." I thought we were finished and probably by the next day

end. Later he scolded his people, "What do you mean Rev. Moon is bad? He is a good friend of mine. Why did you report lies to me?"

Later on Deputy Prime Minister Kim said to Father, "Rev. Moon, I really respect you because at the meeting with President Kim I saw another side of you. After meeting you I cannot say there is no God."

Kim Il Sung just happened to invite Father to meet him at Hung Nam city though Prime Minister Kim Dal Yan tried to avoid having the meeting there. Prime Minister Kim Dal Yan told me on the plane, "Dr. Pak, I just simply cannot deny God is there. We tried to avoid having



After dinner Father and Kim Il Sung walk down a long hallway holding hands; from friends to brothers.



Kyung Kye Kim, Father's mother, who truly loved him.

love and unite."

Father signed two important documents while he was there: one is a joint communique with the North Korean government and the other is an economic joint venture agreement. This communique is an act of the president. The Korean government will say that Rev. Moon as a private individual went to North Korea to make an agreement, but what God says is more important. God will say, "You are my Son, my representative. Go and communicate with these people, open their hearts, testify, heal them, solve the differences between North and South, and sign the joint communique." This joint communique is really the first step toward the unification of the Fatherland and is very important. There are ten points, like ten commandments coming from Pyongyang. Right now South and North Korea are having talks. Father pushed Kim Il Sung to meet with Roh Tae Woo, the South Korean president, in the same way that he told Gorbachev to meet with Roh Tae Woo to open up diplomatic dialogue with South Korea. The South Korean government should be grateful because Father laid the foundation to accomplish their goals.

As a first step, the two sides decided to establish in 1992 a place where members of separated families can meet and mail can be exchanged. Father passionately appealed to Kim Il Sung, "How can I go back to South Korea after meeting my family without having permission for all families to meet each other?" Kim Il Sung said, "Rev. Moon, I am moved

by your statement and your passion. Let's do it."

Father's family

Father met with forty-seven relatives but could only recognize his elder and younger sisters and his sister-in-law. Some relatives died during the war and some died of disease, but none of them were persecuted or sentenced to death by Kim Il Sung. Father respects that big-mindedness of Kim Il Sung.

Father's only elder brother, who is now deceased, loved Father very much. He knew his younger brother had a special revelation and mission and instructed his wife to completely serve Father, and when Father was attending school, she truly took care of him. So at the reunion with his sister-in-law she was ready to collapse in tears. But Father said, "Don't cry. I did not come for tears. I came for God's mission. We have much greater things to do." This is how Father lifted up the spirit of the women. Father never showed tears.

Father's house is one hundred years old and big by Korean standards. In one conversation with Kim Il Sung, Father said, "Thank you, I went to my hometown. My birthhouse was intact. I have paint all over my body because the paint was still wet." They were laughing and laughing. Kim Il Sung said, "We have to preserve your birthplace in an important way, as a shrine." Can you imagine?

North Korea, an atheist and totalitarian country that opposed Father, now wants to preserve his home as a shrine! So we already have a Holy Ground in Jeongju, North Korea. Kim Il Sung, as a prodigal son who came back, fulfilled a most wonderful filial son's role.

At his parents' tomb, Father and Mother touched the tombstone the government had put there and prayed. Father's elder sister could not contain her emotions and shouted out, "Mother, you wanted to see your son so much at least once before you died. Now your son, Yong Myung (which Father was called as a boy), has come here. Mother, wake up and meet your son." Father said, "My dear sister, Mother is up in heaven. Please be comforted. Do not cry." I was crying and crying. Mother cried. But Fa-

ther did not shed a tear.

Father's mother truly loved him, but because of his mission, he didn't pay much attention to her, which broke her heart. When Father was in Hung Nam prison, his mother prepared clothes and barley rice powder, which was very rare and precious at that time. She put it on her head, and journeyed about thirty days to Hung Nam to see her son and to help him survive. Father welcomed her, of course, but then immediately distributed everything to the other inmates in front of his mother. She thought, "I gave every ounce of my blood to make this and bring it over here. How can you treat me like this?" Then she left and cried and cried. But still two or three months later she would go to Hung Nam again, and the same thing would happen. She did not understand Father's position: I



(Left) Father's only elder brother Moon Yong Soo and (Right) his grandfather's photos were presented to True Parents, along with the above photo of Father's mother.

am not here for my own survival; I am here as the Messiah. I have to save these people. So Father now said, "I did a harsh thing to my mother, but I am sure she understands by now." Father never preached one word of Divine Principle to his mother.

Back to Panda country

When our plane landed in China after leaving Pyongyang, the North Korean ambassador to China was waiting in the rain to personally welcome Father and Mother, the friends of his king, Kim Il Sung. Father and Mother went to Tianamen Square and then to the Panda site. The mayor, local secretary of the communist party, and local officials came to welcome Father and Mother. Father spoke with them for about an hour. Beautiful



In the administration building at Panda's headquarters Father and Mother look at a model of the land area surrounding Panda's facilities at Danshui, China. Dr. Pak is indicating Panda's facilities are located near one of China's special economic zones and close to the port area of Aotou.

visit. Then Father and Mother went through all the Panda facilities and walked miles and miles. Mother said it was "awesome." Father asked Josette Sheeran, a *Washington Times* reporter,

"What do you think about the factory?" She said, "Father this is ten times bigger than I imagined it." This factory is the biggest factory in the Republic of China, so all the top leaders of Beijing are coming down to look at it. This year, 1992, we are going to have a Panda car rolling off the assembly line.

Many newspapers printed headlines about Father's visit and published pictures of Father and Kim Il Sung. One quoted Father, "I entered North Korea as an Apostle of Peace." Even in Hong Kong, *The Sunday*

Morning Post, December 22, 1991, said, "How Rev. Moon Slowly but Surely Took North Korea by Storm." The article concluded by quoting Father, "I visited North Korea in the spirit of true love. I

did not feel that I was entering the house of my enemy, but rather that I was returning to my homeland to visit the house of my brother."

The prime ministers from North and South Korea met. This meeting is nothing but the continuation of Father's meeting. There is incredible euphoria in all of South Korea. One English newspaper said, "New Era Dawning in Korea."

My dear brothers and sisters, this was a great victory for Father. It is so big and we are so close to it that we cannot fully realize its significance. But Father's visit will impact all your lives in a good way. The spirit world has changed. In the Korean peninsula peace is coming. Father spoke about the unification of the new nation. That is a nation that comes under Father's principle. Korea will become a new nation. It is a matter of time. This is a great time we are living in. Father has accomplished a most extraordinary success in 1991. This year, 1992, shall be even greater, because the momentum from 1991 will be carried out. I see Father so relaxed, so happy, and today I am very happy too. ■■