

## Testimony to Bo Hi Pak: I met Dr. Pak forty-four years ago in New York

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*Seunghwa of Bo Hi Pak*

The boundless love, prayer and concern of Dr. Bo Hi Pak are the reasons behind the fact that I have come this far. I met Dr. Pak forty-four years ago in New York. On that occasion, he asked me to help him care for the True Parents and so my public life began.

Dr. Pak explained each task to me in detail, one by one, teaching me thoroughly, someone as young as I was, how to become someone working on the world level. For all of this, I am always very grateful. He emphasized to me that we should attend the True Parents well until the last day of our lives and showed me by his example how I should serve True Parents. I remember how he also prayed for them, spending nights in vigils, in tears. Then, when he sent me to East Garden to care for True Parents, Dr. Pak told me again that I should care for them until the last day of my life. Whenever he saw me by chance somewhere, he was very happy to see me and treated me as if he were my biological father. He was proud of me and praised me. Even when dealing with someone as young as I was, he expressed feelings of respect and encouragement.

Another thing I would like to share is that nineteen years ago, on January 12, 2000, my mother left for the spiritual world, on the same date that Dr. Bo Hi Pak ascended. On the occasion of my mother's Seunghwa Ceremony, Dr. Pak, of his own free will, said to me, "I will give a farewell speech," so he is very dear to me and I will never be able to forget the day of his ascension.

This morning, when I greeted True Mother before coming to the ceremony, True Mother shared with me that at the age of seventeen [as Koreans reckon age], on the evening of the Holy Wedding day, everyone had gathered in Seoul's Cheongpa Ward church [Cheongpa-dong], celebrating in the wooden-floored hall there and Father asked her to sing. When she stood up and began to sing she saw in the front row a handsome young man, kneeling, breaking into tears, which continued until she finished singing. Being intrigued about who he was, she learned his name and always remembered him, as they were the first three syllables of a name she would remember in the Unified Family, Bo Hi Pak. After telling me that anecdote, she asked me to read here, this morning, the prayer that True Mother gave for the year that has recently begun, so that Dr. Pak has that prayer in his ears and has a comfortable way to enter heaven. She also asked him to join True Father by placing himself at the forefront of the providential work that True Mother is leading on earth. So when I now read True Mother's prayer, I want to ask you to close your eyes and feel as if she were here praying personally.