

Father: If I live with someone for more than two days, I find myself wanting to give everything that I have to the person

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Although, I felt distant in heart from True Father, I would like to share my testimony about how I realized that the messiah is a being of love.

In 1966, when True Parents visited Japan for the second time, the late Rev. Hyo Won Eu, the first president of the church in Korea, lectured Divine Principle to us. In the evening, Father would talk for a very long time. During these sessions, Father explained, "If I live with someone for more than two days, I find myself wanting to give everything that I have to the person." He added, "I have difficulties suppressing my love." The workshop ended, and Father prepared to leave. After a very intense sermon, Father asked us, "Will you all do this?" and everybody enthusiastically responded, "Yes. We will!" Hearing this, True Father left the room. Yet, as we all began to stand up, he suddenly came back.

Although, he had just left after delivering an intense and passionate speech, his aura felt different this time. We all sat down again. True Father began to speak again, saying, "The happiest time for a child is when he is with his parents. The happiest time for a parent is when he is with his child. However, I have to go now. An elder brother should be like a father, while an elder sister should be like a mother in taking care of those below them.

The younger siblings should follow the elder brothers or sisters as if they were their father or mother." As he spoke, tears flowed from his eyes. I realized that Father had returned because although children might stay away from their parents, a parent cannot stay away from his children.

Father's point about what happens "after living with somebody for more than two days" struck my heart. I saw other people crying, too. Although he had only spoken briefly, Father spoke solemnly as if he were separating from the person he loved most.

After True Father left again, our members began to disperse. I remained and returned to working in a room next to the one reserved for True Father at the headquarters. I felt the door behind me open quietly and turned around to find Father standing there. I said, "True Father, welcome back," but he said nothing, just stared at me intently. He finally asked me if everybody had left. I said yes. I saw Father's shoulders sag and he turned around to leave. As I watched him, an inexpressible emotion filled me. I understood how he was feeling.

Earlier, Father had to leave us because of some business he had; yet I felt that he did not want to leave us or separate from us even though he had to go. Even though he had forcefully asked us to leave, when he came back again, I felt that he had hoped that somebody would be around, even just one person, and that he could meet someone again.

As I watched Father leave my room, I felt an urge to call his name and go after him. Through this incident, I discovered the "True Father." I truly felt that he was True Father because of his overflowing love rather than because he was the one who had discovered the Principle and had brought Satan to submission. My heart began to undergo a great change from this time.

Father Savoring My Heart's Flavor

Later, I had the chance to go to Korea to help with preparations for the 777-couple blessing. While in Korea, I realized that True Father was a person of heart. Father invited me to watch a video with him and some Korean leaders. True Parents were sitting right in front of me. When I glanced at the back of Father's head for some reason, it appeared completely white, even though I knew that he dyed his hair.

Father was probably in his fifties at that time. The hair of someone his age should not have been completely white. I realized that his hair appeared white because of the many hardships True Father must have gone through. I could not suppress my emotions and I began to cry without end. For the first time in my life, I felt that I wanted to be assimilated into another person. I had never before entertained such an emotion toward anyone.

Later, we walked a bit and entered a restaurant with True Parents. I bought a bag of roasted chestnuts at the entrance, went inside and offered it to True Father. Father shared the chestnuts with everyone and gave me one as well. I took a bite but it had no taste at all. The other people were also making faces. Father was the only one who was eating them and saying that they were delicious.

After he finished eating, he told me to buy another bag. I bought him another and he began to eat it as if it were delicious. I wondered why Father could eat those chestnuts, which did not taste good at all, with so much satisfaction and then ask me to buy a second bag. I realized at that moment that Father was not simply eating the chestnuts but was actually accepting my offering heart while "savoring the flavor of my heart."

I saw that True Father could see through my heart, that he was aware of it even though he had not said anything. The distance between True Father and us is not spatial; it is determined by the distance between his heart and ours. This was a valuable experience for me in understanding what