

## Seeing With God's Eye

Ken Sudo

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*Photo date and location unknown*

*Philip said to Jesus, "Lord, show us the Father, and we shall be satisfied." Jesus said to him, "Have I been with you so long, and yet you do not know me, Philip? He who has seen me has seen the Father; how can you say, 'Show us the Father'? Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father in me? The words that I say to you I do not speak on my own authority; but the Father who dwells in me does his works. Believe me that I am in the Father and the Father in me; or else believe me for the sake of the works themselves."*

Every one of us wants to be a true man. What is a true man? Man is born from parent: so first of all that means to be a true son or daughter to our parents. The true son or daughter must fulfill every qualification to be a son or daughter. The true son must love his parents more than the parent requires. He must understand he came from his parents, that he is here on earth owing to them. Because of this, he has to be able to love his parents more than his life. In this meaning, are we true sons and daughters? No. Next, the true man must be a true brother to other brothers and sisters. He must be able to love them more than his life. When he marries, he must be able to love his spouse with true love or he is not qualified to be a true husband. He must also be a true friend. The true man, then, must be a man of love. How much can you say you are true? Truth must be eternal, so true love towards parents, brothers and sisters, and spouse must be eternal. We have wanted to be that kind of person from the beginning of our lives, but we cannot say that we are true. If we are not true, then we must be false, at least partially. We are impure.

In order to be true, we must be able to meet God. God is true; if we can see Him, if we can meet with Him and be one with Him, then we can be true because God is true. He is the only true being, so if we are seeking to become a true man or woman we need God. We must be one with God, we must understand God, feel God, touch God. How can we do this? I will give you an example.

Several years ago I went as a pioneer missionary to a city where no one had taught the Divine Principle before. In that city of maybe 300,000 people, I was all by myself without money. When God began to save mankind He too was alone; He had no one to help Him and He had no money. In order to understand God's heart, we must be in the same situation as God was. God lost everything He created because of Satan; He had nothing left when He began to save man. Therefore, I had no money, no place to sleep, no room to go to, no food. Sometimes I slept on a bench. I had nothing to eat, so I fasted.

I did street preaching every night, but no one heard me speak. Everyone just passed by, tired, shut down. My leader had told us that by doing this we would feel how God must have felt when He couldn't have any contact with mankind. God shouted. He looked for His children, but no one responded. Finally, one person responded; that was Noah.

After days of preaching, if one person came to hear a lecture on Divine Principle and came back to God, then we would be able to experience God's heart when He found Noah. How happy God was to find Noah! Our leader gave us advice like this, and I followed it. Without a place to stay, fasting, without money, I witnessed every day, but still I never felt God's heart, I couldn't understand God at all. I was tired. My leader had told us that many wonderful things would happen, but I didn't feel anything at all. I was depressed and frustrated and felt that no matter how many days I witnessed it would be impossible to understand God's heart.

Then one day a good student came to a lecture and he was very positive. I gave him a lecture every day for almost one week. It seemed to be successful because he was very positive and happy. But when he had heard all the contents of the Divine Principle, he said, "It makes sense but I must do other things, my own things. Anyway, thank you. Good-bye."

"Oh no!" I thought. "Why can't you understand?" I almost cried. But in truth, this grief didn't last more than three days. I forgot very soon. When I realized that I had forgotten him so quickly, I became sad and I felt I must be a cruel man. I loved him every day, but when he turned I forgot my love in two or three days. "Oh well, he wasn't so good. It was inevitable, now I must find another one." What a cold man I am, I thought, and this shocked me. I understood that I had no true love, and I began to pray two or three hours every night. "Oh God, please show me why I am such a cold man, why I can't love, why I can't understand Your love. Why am I so distant from You? I am a completely different person from what I thought myself to be. I thought I was a good man, but Heavenly Father, I am not a good man, or a man of love. I am a cruel, cold man. I have no love. I can't understand Your heart. I am unqualified to be a missionary."

I prayed and prayed every night for close to one week. Then one night suddenly an inspiration came. God's voice came to me and said, "It wasn't you but I who witnessed to him, who loved him and lost him." The next moment I could understand this.

"Oh, Heavenly Father, it wasn't I but you God who witnessed to him, who loved him and who lost him. I thought it was me. I witnessed just one week, not so long a time. Therefore, even though I loved him the amount and quality of my love were not so much. The fact I lost him didn't hurt me so deeply, just a cut or scratch, because I didn't love him as much as You loved him, because I didn't look for him so much as You did."

Then I began to look for God's eye. I had looked at him with my own eye, but Heavenly Father must have been looking at the same student with far different eyes. I just looked at him for seven days, but God must have been looking for him maybe 20 years. Heavenly Father must have been calling to him, "Come back to me, my son." He must have been chasing after him day and night for more than 20 years. He is the fruit of human history, so Heavenly Father must have been calling him for more than 6,000 years, "Oh, my son, come back to me, come back to my heart." Even in the darkness God called him, even in the cold winter God must have chased after him. Without rest, every day, day and night, God must have been looking for him. In that moment I could understand this point.

I loved him, but the density of God's love must have been far greater than mine. I loved him just this deep but Heavenly Father must have loved him much more. The depths of God's love must be unfathomable. For thousands and thousands of years God loved him and called him, and this means you too. Finally God was able to speak to him through me. Therefore my words were not mine but God's words. God had such a deep love but He could only speak and love to the extent that I spoke and loved. I could not understand that I had limited God's love and God's truth because of my incapability. God couldn't give enough love and so the student couldn't understand God's words, he couldn't understand God's heart, all because I couldn't be a channel for God. God couldn't embrace His own son whom He had been calling day and night for more than 6,000 years. He disappeared, and God lost a son. His son was taken by Satan and will be involved in tragedy and misery, but Heavenly Father couldn't do anything because I didn't do anything. How miserable my Father was. I didn't do anything because I didn't feel enough love.

Now I could understand God's heart. I could understand God's words: "It wasn't you but I who witnessed, who loved and lost." I couldn't help crying. From that night on I cried every night because I began to understand God's heart, God's grief and God's lamentation. I felt I was getting closer and closer to God. I felt God's guidance and I could understand that God was with me. One day when I was witnessing door to door a lady came out and I told her why I had come but she was so negative and she said, "I don't think so, just get away," and she slammed the door. I felt it wasn't me but God who was slammed by her. God was denied by the woman whom God was calling day and night. I was depressed and I was about to go back to my small room, but I thought, if I retreat, God can't do anything, God must retreat. God has been calling each of them, every night. Unless I spoke, God couldn't speak, so instead of retreating I began street preaching.

But before that I prayed to God, "Heavenly Father, let me meet with the most righteous person in this city." When I had preached for about 30 minutes an old lady appeared in front of me, shabbily dressed in

the old-fashioned Japanese style. She stood still in front of me; her left eye was blind. She put her hands in her pockets and I thought this woman must have fleas or lice, because she was so shabby. I forgot that I had prayed to God to let me meet with the most righteous person in the city. When my preaching finished, she took out a small envelope made from a folded newspaper clipping and she opened it and took out two bills about two dollars. That was all she had and she took the two bills, bowed to me, and gave them to me. Then she disappeared. After a short while I thought -- I must thank her -- and I ran to her and said thank you. That's all I said; I couldn't understand deeply. When I came back to my room and began to pray as usual, then I could understand God's heart.

I was the only one in that city who understood the Divine Principle, God's new message, so all citizens of the city must hear these words. Heavenly Father must have loved me the most of all the people in the city and His son was kicked out and had a door slammed on him and His son became sad and depressed and had asked his Father to let him meet with the most righteous person in this city. Heavenly Father must have really tried to find the most righteous person. He must have travelled from corner to corner of the city, from door to door, visiting the people of the city one by one to check them out. There must have been beautiful girls, wonderful young students, many pious Christians, many ministers, priests and bishops. There must have been governors, scholars, presidents of companies and universities. Heavenly Father must have visited each one to find the most righteous person. But he couldn't find the most righteous person among the beautiful girls, the wonderful students, or the pious Christians, even in the bishop. Finally He found such a shabby old woman who seemed to be an outcast. She was the only person whom God approved to be the most righteous person out of more than 300,000 people. What a miserable God He was, not to be able to find any righteous person in the city except this shabby woman. But this shabby lady offered all she had. What a beautiful scene it was. God must have been consoled to see this beautiful lady. But I hadn't been able to see her from God's eyes, from God's point of view. It was nothing to me -- just a shabby woman came and gave two dollars, that's all. I had no understanding or feeling of God's heart.

Then I began to understand how to love with true love. I could understand that it is impossible to be true by myself; we need God. When we see God, when we meet with God and are one with God, we can be true, because God is true.

But unless we can have God's eyes, God's point of view, however hard we may work, however we may sacrifice ourselves for the sake of God and mankind, we can have nothing to do with God's heart. Only when we understand God's eyes and try hard to understand God's heart through prayer and works, are we able to come closer and closer to God, and God makes us true. God makes us beautiful, God makes us pure.

Jesus' disciple Philip couldn't understand that God was with Jesus because he couldn't see with God's eyes. Today, when you hear a Divine Principle lecture, if you just think you are listening to a lecturer you will have no connection with God. But the lecturer is just a channel for God's words. God must be speaking through him. When you can see God behind the lecturer then you can find God is speaking directly to you. There will be a direct relationship between you and God. If you pray deeply you can feel God's heart and God becomes not just a description on the blackboard but a living reality who is talking directly to you. Then you can find a real relationship with God.

If you can't understand this point, then even if you met the Messiah you wouldn't recognize him. When Jesus came, many people gathered around him, but they couldn't understand that Jesus was the Messiah. They couldn't see with God's eyes, they couldn't change their point of view to God's point of view.

If you can change your point of view, then everything will be changed, your feeling will be changed, your understanding will be changed, your view of life and the world will be changed. Everything will be changed and become centered on God.

If you can find God behind the lecturer, then when you meet the Messiah you'll be able to understand that he is the Messiah and see God in him. You won't have to say, "Let me see God." If you can change your point of view from fallen man's point of view to God's point of view, then we can understand God's heart. We can have true love, true grief, true hope, true joy and true happiness and be a true man.