

Finding Father in Father

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How many are feeling that Father is Father? For a long time I didn't understand this. I joined the Unification Church in 1962. Father came to visit Japan the end of January, 1965. Until that time, we had some mysterious image of him. When we received the news that he was coming, we were so excited. But we were also apprehensive because we had heard that, at a glance, he could tell everything we were thinking.

We went to the airport to welcome him. Father was the first to come out of the plane, but then he disappeared. We ran downstairs to welcome him at the exit. We never had a picture of Father. We just used our imagination. When one Korean came out

we started taking pictures, but it wasn't Father.

When Father did come, he shook hands with us one by one. His hand is not so big but thick and warm. I felt an electrical shock.

Do you know what Father's first words to us were? "You are not enough." I was so afraid. He spoke many things and it must have been so deep, but I didn't understand what was going on at all.

Then Father prayed, and I saw tears from his eyes. He was praying for the world, and he was crying. I couldn't follow his heart. I was like a small kid looking at his parent's tears. I wasn't inspired because I didn't understand. I pretended I understood to some extent, but actually I didn't understand at all.

He talked many times. I don't know how it was with other brothers and sisters, but I didn't make any heartistic relationship with him at all. I went to hear him speak, I liked to see him, but I didn't like to be seen. Please, don't look at me. Father must be great, but I didn't feel any heart at all.

Then he left. He went to the airport, and as his airplane disappeared for America, my first feeling was relief. But the next moment I was so sad. Then I thought: Why did I join the Unification Church?

According to my opinion, I had done my best for three years-just because of Father.

But when the substantial Father came, I had no relationship with him at all. And when he left, my feeling was that it was good he left. I felt terrible. Why did I join the Unification Church? I couldn't find the reason. I was depressed, and depression continued for three years. Sometimes up, sometimes down. I was still giving lectures, but inside sometimes it was terrible. You may think I have no experience with depression, but I have lots. That's why when you are depressed, I understand your situation.

It was in 1967 that Father came back again. At that time, I understood Father for the first time in my life. The second time Father brought Mother. At that time Mother was only 26 and so beautiful. When Father spoke, brothers were so inspired because they found their ideal image in Father. But the sisters weren't so inspired until Mother came.

Then they found their substantial ideal image in her. It was like seeing the first woman in true meaning.

We had a two-week workshop to teach a new version of the Divine Principle, the one we are studying now. Before that time, we had simple lectures. It must have been great, but I didn't attend because I was taking care of Tokyo City and preparing for Father. I was so busy. As soon as I sat down, I fell asleep.

But I was so moved by one thing. Father prayed three days for us. I was so sleepy but when I looked up, I was so moved that I couldn't sleep. And when the lecture finished, Father gathered us again and talked.

Even if someone began to sleep, still he never stopped. He spoke about Divine Principle, about the dispensation, about his plans and his personal testimony. Out of many stories, I remember a couple of words. He said that if he stayed two days with someone, he felt like giving all he had. In our case, even if we stay two years, we don't feel like giving.

And he said one more word: He couldn't stop loving because love gushes. He can't restrain himself. I was

amazed. What kind of man is he? Who is he that he cannot stop loving? We have a hard time to love each other, but this man cannot stop loving. I was amazed.

After two weeks, Father had to leave, and we had to go back to the field. In the last meeting Father gathered us and gave a long talk about God's dispensation in Japan and the relationship with Korea and America, the future of the world and our responsibility. It must have been so inspiring. When his talk finished, he asked, "Can you do that?" We all said, "Yes." Then Father left. But then he came back again. He stood there, and we sat down again, but Father didn't speak. Parents' desire is to stay with their children forever.



Children's desire is to stay with their parents forever. But parents have to leave and children have to go on by themselves. The mood changed and became so deep. We began to feel: Father can't leave us. The children can leave Father, but Father can't leave his children. We said, "Yes," and we could leave as soon as possible, but Father couldn't leave us. That's why he came back.

I felt that for 30 or 40 years, or even 6,000 years, children had been looking for this moment. But now this moment was ending, and they must go and fight. But when they go to the field, some of them might not be able to come back again, because some might leave. Then if someone leaves, this moment might be the final opportunity to see his parents. But this also might be the final moment for Father to see his loving children. The parents have to leave, and the children may not come back again. I understood that Father couldn't leave his son and his daughter because this moment might be the final moment of their life. I was amazed to be able to see the love in Father's eyes. Then I understood.

Yes, Father, you can't leave us because you love us. Because of love, you can't leave. He said goodbye again and left.

But he came back once more. He had no reason to come back. He had to make an excuse to come back. I don't remember the contents the third time, but he told something deep. It was so short. It must have been something like this: If someone whom you love most is leaving and the person might not be able to come back again, then what could be the final word to someone whom you love most? It must be the most sincere words possible. Then he left. He didn't come back.

Father had left around 1 o'clock, and around 4 or 5 I was sitting all alone in the room in headquarters. Suddenly the door opened, and Father was standing there again. I said, "Father." He came into the room and looked around. He said, "Have they gone already?" I said, "Yes." He didn't say anything. Then he turned, and he disappeared. He didn't say anything, but I understood. His coming back said far more than his words. I understood Father still had some expectation that even though a lot of his children were gone, some might have stayed there. He must have come back so hastily. He came back just to see his children.

When I understood this feeling in Father, I wished I could just jump up and embrace him. Father!

This was the first time I found Father in Father. After five years in the Unification Church, I finally found Father in Father. He's my Father-not because he's the greatest man in the world or because he's powerful or the founder of the Unification Church. But because of love. Just because of love I found Father in Father.