

My dear brothers and sisters, thank you very much from the bottom of my heart for your hard work, I'm very happy to be here tonight. It's a great honour to meet you. I'd like to share my whole heart with you and tell you of my experiences in the early time of the church. I think that all of the brothers and sisters here can understand English; is that right? My English is not so good. Sometimes it is very poor. At those times you will have to understand by feeling, not by what I say. You have gathered tonight with great expectation, but please don't expect too much. I can not give you all you may desire, but I will try my best.

Some of you I have met already. Those who are meeting me for the first time, please raise your hand. We all have different colors, faces, language, customs, nationalities, and ways of thought. I'm Oriental and you are European. My color is yellow, your color is white and even some are black. There is a difference between your eyes and my eyes. French people have sharp noses, but Oriental noses are round. European brothers and sisters have long faces and we have wide faces, but we all have the same mind, the same emotion and the same heart.

For example, you like to love your brothers and sisters, your parents and in the future your husband and wife. This is the same for Oriental people. They also like to love their brothers and sisters, their parents, husband and wife in the realm of their heart. Even if we have different cultural backgrounds; there is no difference between us. We are the same in mind and heart and our desire is to live forever. All European people want to live forever and all Koreans want to live forever. We have the same heart. There are no high or low hearts.

If I were the president of Europe or a congressman or a high class scholar would I be able to love my children more? Or if I'm a humble man or a beggar can I love my children less? No. All high class people like to love their children and all humble men and even beggars like to love their children. In the realm of heart there is no difference.

Tonight I would like to meet you with this kind of heart, with this kind of mind, regardless of our nose, face, and color. You are my heartistic brothers and sisters, not nose brothers and sisters.

I often think about life. What is the most precious thing in

this world? Have you ever thought about that? What is the most precious thing for some sisters? Some sisters would answer: "Oh, I would like to have a big diamond ring." Another sister would answer, "A chinchilla coat is the most precious thing to me." You know what a chinchilla coat is, don't you? This is a very famous coat for women. Some brother might answer, "Position is the most precious thing for me." Another brother will say, "Money is the most precious thing for me." Yes, that might be a precious thing for you, but it is not the most precious thing for your life. What is the most precious thing for your life? That is life itself! There is nothing more precious than life itself. Our life is the most precious thing. For example, if you had all the money of Europe in your pocket, but would die tomorrow for having it, would you still like to have it? Or if you had 10 chinchilla coats, but the day after tomorrow you would have to die for having them, would you still want to have them? Only after having our life do we need chinchilla coats, or diamond rings, intellect or position. Without our life we don't need anything.

If you had a big position but you would have to die tomorrow and the only thing that would save you would be to become a beggar and then you could live 40 years longer, which would you prefer? Even if I have to become a beggar I'd like to live 40 years longer. That is our kind of mind and our kind of heart. In the Orient, in Europe, in America, everywhere it is the same. We feel happy if a fortune teller tells us that we will live for 120 years.

The most precious thing for us in life is our life itself. Tonight I won't give you a chinchilla coat, a diamond ring, some position or intellect, but I can give you eternal life. There are two kinds of life. One is limited, transient and temporal, but the other is limitless, endless and eternal. We have only to decide which one we want. We know that we can't transcend time and space with a physical body, because the body is limited.

Why did God create this universe and cosmos? Can you imagine how wide the universe is? Can you count how many planets there are? There are countless planets. There are thousands and thousands of planets in a galaxy. But in the universe there are a million galaxies. You can't imagine it really. They are countless. Why did God create a myriad of planets? For whom? For you! For human beings! We can't travel around them with our physical bodies.

Absolutely not. If we travel a million light years we could not find the end of the universe. It's boundless. But with your spiritual body you can go to these places.

So there are two kinds of life: the physical life which is temporary and the spiritual life which is eternal. Which would you prefer? 70 years compared with eternity is a very short time. What about 30 years or forty years? Time flies like an arrow. These days young people tell me that time flies like a bullet - very fast.

Some members say, "I'm proud of my youth." But how many years can you be proud of your young face, of being young and strong? If you are over 60 years old your face will be full of wrinkles. Who wants to have wrinkles on their face? Automatically you get wrinkles as you get older. Every evening and every day many of my sisters put on make-up. "Please don't let there be a wrinkle on my face. I don't like to have wrinkles on my face," they say and they cream their faces every morning and every night, before sleeping and after waking up. But in thirty years you will be 50 or 60 and your face will be full of wrinkles, your back might be bent and you will need glasses. That's natural! You have no choice!

The brothers also, they say, "Oh, I'm strong. I beat Mr. You at ping - pong!" You can be proud of your strength now, but for how long? Don't be proud of your youth, because we should work to have eternal life in our hearts and in our minds. Some times I feel sad. I think, "I'm almost 50; 20 years from now I will be 70." Sometimes I shed tears. Don't think that in 10, 20, or 30 years time that you would like to work for God, because then you will have no strength to work with. Ask your grandfather and grandmother if they'd like to work hard, just as you are. They will answer that they'd like to work as hard as you but are not able to do it. So you should work more while you are young. There is no time once you get older.

You can have strong sunshine only a mid-day, not in the evening, so work hard. This is my philosophy. From womb to tomb, from cradle to grave, with an unchanging mind work hard for God. This is the philosophy of my faith. In the storm, in the snow, in the rain, blown by the wind, even in the hurricane I will work.

I will not change my mind. I'll keep it at the risk of my life. That is our true faith. Then God will be with us. He will protect, guide, and help us. We can only go forward this way before dying. Someday our bones, our muscles, our blood and our nails will rot and decay; nobody can escape this law, even if he is a famous scientist, scholar, politician, or businessman. Today, on the way to this city, I saw a large cemetery; I thought, one day we all must go there, no one can escape or avoid death. With our body we cannot live forever. All people have the desire to live forever. That is our mind no matter how old we are.

In Korea, we have a famous story. One day a grandson asked his old grandfather, "Grandfather, why don't you die? You are already 82 years old. We are young. We would like to have delicious things to eat but our father and mother are giving these to you, and there is nothing for us. So please die!" The grandfather became angry and he struck his grandson for being proud. The older we get the more we are anxious that our life continue, so don't be proud of your youth!

Even European grandfathers and grandmothers have the desire to live long. We desire to live forever but we can't live forever with a physical body, so we should look for another kind of life. That is the religious life. From the beginning of human history, all humans have wanted to live forever. Since the body is only temporal we must look for another kind of life. Tonight through my testimony I would like to have you find eternal life. Would you like to hear my testimony?

I will give you my testimony in two parts. The first part concerns the time before joining our church and the second is about our early church. If you understand about the early church you will automatically understand about our future. All human beings would like to know their future, but this is not possible. For example, you cannot see your face unless you have the help of a mirror. Some brothers have big noses and some sisters have beautiful faces. Yet you can't see them without a mirror. In the same way, we don't know what lies in our future without understanding our history. You need a mirror in order to put on make up everyday. You think, "My lips are beautiful, but my cheeks don't look so good. So I will just put on some make up." All human beings are anxious to know their future. How can they know their future? History is

like a mirror. That is why we need to study history. This is why I want to give you my testimony which will include some early Unification Church history. My testimony will take about 4 hours to tell. Can you take it? Yes! I will tell you with all my heart. If I speak in broken English please correct me, in that way you will be good brothers and sisters to me.

I was 12 years old when my father and mother passed away. Before they died they loved us very much. They loved us with their whole hearts. As my father was dying, I was sitting down beside him. He stroked my hand and touched my head trying to comfort me. He whispered to me with a small voice, "I don't want to die because of you & all of your brothers and sisters." But a few hours later my father died. We grasped his hands and we touched his dead body but it was cold. We called him, "Father, father!" but there was no response. There was no movement or feeling. His body after dying was like wood.

Just 10 days later my mother also died. Before she died, she embraced my youngest brother many times and had tears in her eyes. My youngest brother was only 2 years old at that time. He climbed up onto my mother's dead body and tried to suck her breast but there was no feeling, no movement or response. All of the villagers and all of my relatives cried to see that, in sympathy with my youngest brother. I was very shocked. All this made me think about life and death very seriously.

At that time I thought to myself, "What is life, what is death? How far is it between life and death? Where do human beings come from and where are they going? What on earth is death? Were we born to die? I felt that death is coldhearted and merciless. Why should human beings die leaving their beloved children behind?" Many questions like these came into my mind.

I decided to resolve this problem, even though I was still a child. I would have to solve it with either philosophy or religion. So I went to the Presbyterian Church, a Catholic Church and I even visited a Buddhist temple. I met a priest, a minister, and a monk, but none of them had a good answer about the meaning of life. In my heart and mind I felt that one day, perhaps after studying, I should be able to solve this profound question.

I thought with religion alone we cannot solve the problem of life and death. This was the situation of my early life and for some years I had to taste much suffering and experience various

types of social life.

A few years later I graduated from high school. Before then I had never been anywhere by bus or train, as my village was tucked away in the mountains. I wanted to attend a university in Seoul but all of my relative were against it. I was very poor and my family's situation was very difficult. I couldn't afford to go and besides that all my relatives asked me, "If you go to the university who will look after your younger brothers and sisters? You shouldn't go to a university!" This was their point of view and also that of many of the villagers.

But I was determined to go. At that time I thought, "If I don't attend a university then there is no future for me." Also I hadn't solved the problem of life and death as yet and I thought maybe the university could give me some answers. So one day I stole a bushel of rice from my relatives. Why did I steal it, when I was not a thief by nature? At that time, especially in the countryside, we couldn't make any money. Only with rice can you make money. By selling that bushel of rice I could pay the application fee for the university and I passed the entrance examination. This was really God's grace, because at that time it was it was difficult for a country boy to pass the entrance examination for university.

After this there was still a big problem. I had to pay my registration fee, but there was no way I could do it. I discussed this with all of my friends and relatives but they couldn't help me either because they were also very poor.

I had an elder brother who had been adopted by my uncle. Physically he's my brother, but legally he's my cousin. He was also very poor and lived in another part of the countryside. One day I visited him. At that time he had two cows. I told him, "I feel I should to to the university. By good fortune I passed my examination." He was surprised. He said, "If you go who will look after your younger brothers and sisters? Don't go!" I told him that if he would give me a cow I could pay my registration fee and go to the university and that when I graduated I would be able to pay him back. In Korea a cow is very valuable. As soon as he heard my words, he became agitated and said, "Are you crazy?" He said not to ask again, but I asked again and again. Still he refused my request completely. I kept asking him for a week. Finally I

told him if he didn't give me a cow I would cut our brother relationship. He still refused. He had a good reason, though, since he was very poor and only had a small shabby hut with one room and a kitchen.

After one week I was very pessimistic and depressed. I felt downcast. I didn't want to live in this world anymore. I went to the chemist and bought some poison. I made up my mind to commit suicide. In Korea, however, there is a traditional custom. Before doing something important they visit their ancestors tomb. Killing myself would be a very important thing for me and my family. So according to custom, I visited my grandfather's and grandmother's tomb, bowed 3 times, laid down and cried for a time. I should have gone to my parents tomb as well but it was getting too dark to go there. The sun was setting over the mountains already. I thought "It's too late to kill myself today. I better put it off until tomorrow, because it takes 1 hour to travel from my grandfather's tomb to my parent's tomb." So I decided to spend the last night with my brother instead.

My sister-in-law didn't know about the situation between my brother and I, or about my decision and state of mind. She served me a very good dinner when I arrived. She had only a poor education but was a very loving good hearted woman.

The next morning I thought, "Today is the day I will kill myself, in front of my father and mother's tomb." My sister-in-law served us with a Korean breakfast. That was to be my last breakfast, not my last supper, but my last breakfast. I was very serious about it. I sat down and my brother sat opposite of me at the table. It's very small. Only 2 or 3 people can sit at it.

Before eating his breakfast my elder brother sat thinking about something and he meditated for a while. Then he opened his mouth and said, "Brother, I have changed my mind. I will give you a cow so you can go to the university." I was very surprised. He had rejected my request every time before. I wanted to know why he had changed his mind, so I asked him: "Brother, thank you very much for your decision, but I would like to know why you changed your mind so drastically; why the change of heart?"

He began to explain to me that he had a special dream the night before. In the dream he had been sitting on the front porch of his house. (Western style houses don't always have a porch in front of them but all Korean houses have a porch in front.) While he was sitting there, all of a sudden the gate opened, (all Korean houses have a fence around them with a gate), and 3 grandfathers dressed in white Korean robes appeared. They all had white beards. In the dream my brother was surprised. He wondered who they were. "Who are you?" he asked and inspected each of the faces.

One was my father, one of them was my grandfather, and one of them my elder brother didn't know. But now I guess he had been my great-grandfather. 3 generations appeared to my brother. They approached him, First my father came close. There is another custom in which older people, to show their affection to younger people, generally slap them on the shoulder. My father tapped my brother on his shoulder, saying, "Thank you for your hard work in looking after your younger brothers and sisters. We know your situation and heart, that you are very poor but you also know your brother's situation; he is anxious to go to the university. You are his elder brother, therefore, I would like to ask you something more. Please give him one of your cows."

My brother got angry in his dream. "That is not my responsibility!" My older brother has a strict and strong character. He hit the floor with his fists. "I cannot give him a cow. Why did you bear so many children? And why did you die? And why do you want to give me your responsibility?" He protested to my father. This was a very rude way to reply. My father felt ashamed of these words and he stepped back. A few seconds later my grandfather also approached my brother and stroked his shoulder, saying, "My grandson, we know your situation very well. You are poor and must work very hard for your living as well as suffer very much. But if you give your brother a cow you will be blessed 3 times more than you are now. You will become 3 times richer than you are.."

My elder brother responded, "I don't want to be blessed 3 times more than I am now. I don't want to become 3 times richer. Anyway I can't give him a cow." My grandfather asked my brother several times, but each time he refused. It's no wonder he refused.

Then my grandfather said, "If you give him a cow your brother

will become famous through the world." My brother got angry again and said, "Why, he is unknown even in my small village. How can he become famous in the world." It was natural that he couldn't believe my grandfather's statement. My grandfather answered, "Now you cannot believe this, but in the future you will be able to believe what I say. If you give him a cow he will be famous throughout the world." But he refused again.

Last of all, my great-grandfather approached my brother and said, "We know your situation very well but I want to ask you something. "If you don't give your brother a cow he will die tomorrow. Which is more precious to you, your brother or your cow? If you think your cow is more precious, then keep it, but if you think your brother is more precious, then a cow is nothing. Which is more precious? Answer me right away!"

My brother was in agony for a while. Who could say, "My cow is more precious to me than my own brother." How would you have answered? My great-grandfather repeated several times, "If you don't give your brother a cow he will die tomorrow." Finally my brother answered, "My brother is more precious than the cow. But I won't be able to give him any more rice and I don't want him coming to my house anymore!"

My great-grandfather said, "Oh, that's Okay. To give your brother a cow is your responsibility. That is all that's necessary." After hearing his answer my ancestors disappeared again.

My older brother woke up. He felt very strange. For a while he was in agony, but he decided that his dream had been a revelation from his ancestors, not a normal dream. All this he explained to me at the breakfast table. At that time I didn't know anything about dreams, revelations and so on. I was just happy to receive a cow from my brother.

As soon as I finished my breakfast, I took the cow to the market and sold her. With that money I went to Seoul. After paying my registration fee there was still another big problem. How was I, a real country boy, going to live in Seoul? How could I survive in a big city? Before then I hadn't even ridden on a train or a bus! You can imagine how green I was.

One of my closest friends knew about my situation and sympathized with me. Two days later he visited me and said, "Mr. You, I know very well how you are situated and I know your am-

bition. I would like to help you as much as possible. I'm not rich but I have some money. How about us renting a small room together and cooking for ourselves?" At that time he was my messiah. I was pleased because if he had not been there, I would not have been able to continue at the university.

We rented a small room. You can't imagine how small it was. Now in Seoul all houses have toilets, but at that time there was no flushing toilet. We usually dug a small hole by the side of the house and there excrement and urine were stored for two or three months. You cannot imagine the terrible stench of such a toilet. Because our room was next to this hole we could smell the stench the whole day from early morning to late at night.

Six months later we were both broke. We had spent all of our money and we had used up all of our rice. We were really down and out. We went hungry for a few days, several times. One evening we happened to climb a small hill near the town. There we talked about different social problems. Just at that moment 2 girl students passed in front of us.

I thought I would like to tease them, so I picked up some pebbles and aimed them at their foreheads. I threw them and one of the stones hit the forehead of one girl. She was surprised, and frightened and looked back, but she was smiling. Usually when a girl student were hit by a pebble thrown by a boy student they would react angrily saying, "Stop that! You creeps. I'll get you for that. I'll kill you!" But these 2 students were smiling. So my friend said to me, "Mr. You, maybe they like us. Shall we propose to them?" We joked about it for a while but we never expected to see them again.

Three days later the same 2 girls visited my landlady. They called on her because she had a small grocery store in the corner of her house, and they wanted to buy something. Our landlady thought that she should help us because she knew we were very poor. She pitied us because although we were not very diligent, clever or hard working, she thought we were and she wanted to help us.

As soon as she saw the two girl students she said, "Oh, please come in. I have something to ask of you." She told them that two boy students lived in a very small room in her house and that they had nothing to eat for several days. "They are broke. I know that you are rich men's daughters so please help them."

Unexpectedly the two girls answered with happiness and joy, "Okay, Please send them to our room. If they visit us, we can help them. Please tell them to visit our room." My landlady was very happy, smiling from ear to ear. She told us to go and visit them, saying, "Two girls students have promised me that they will help you, so please visit their room." Later I was to realize that it was not that they wanted to help us but rather that they planned to witness to us.

We pondered deeply about it but my friend objected, "How can we visit their room? Especially since we are boys and they are girls. We are men! As men how can be beg from a skirt? How can we be tied to apron strings?" Korean men are proud in this way; they don't like to lose face. We couldn't decide, but the next morning there was still no rice and no money. So we had no choice but to go and visit their room. We were surprised to see the two girls from the hill.

As soon as we arrived there, one of the girls brought out her notebook, picked up a pencil and began to explain about something to us for two hours. We hadn't had breakfast and it was almost lunchtime. We were very hungry, but we couldn't say that we were hungry and not really interested in her lecture. Do you know why? Because we had men's pride. In Korea men have a very strong pride. For two hours we felt that we would starve to death, but we could not lose our face before the girls. We really had to endure. Then the girl asked me, "Did you understand our explanation?"

At that time I answered, "We cannot understand anything!" The girl students felt embarrassed and they blushed dark red. Then they served some candy and some bread. But Korean's men's pride is a very special pride. We were very hungry but my friend said in a very loud voice, "Oh, no thank you, it's okay, we have plenty of bread and candy at home." He said this so loud that I poked him in the ribs to tell him to shut up! They wrapped some up for us to take home. We took the bread and candy with us and in the evening we had this for dinner.

The next morning the two girl students visited me and said, "We are sorry about yesterday. We wanted to give you a good lecture, but we are not good lecturers. We have a center, however. If you come to the center, you can hear our Divine Principle from a good lecturer. If you hear the Divine Principle from him you'll be able

to understand about everything. Please come." Gradually they weakened my resistance. They seduced me with their charm and kindness.

I asked my friend(He's now a professor in Canada), "Mr. An, the two girls asked us to visit their center. There they have good lecturers. Shall we go?" "That's not so bad." , he said. "We can go, but I have something to do today. How about the day after tomorrow?" I conveyed this message to the two girls to expect us in the morning, the day after tomorrow.

My friend was attending the Yunsei University, which is a famous Christian university in Korea. He was proud of himself. He went to the campus and told friends, "Two girl students told me that if I go to the Unification Church I will understand everything! Let's go. I want to go." But they were surprised. The faces of his friends changed and they told him, "Mr. An, don't you know about the Unification Church? Haven't you read the newspapers? That is a strange and crazy church! If you go to the Unification Church you will go out of your mind and become crazy. They are all naked and they jump to the ceiling. Sometimes they even dance with naked ladies!" This was confirmed to him by some of his other friends and all of his Christian friends told him not to go to the Unification Church. They told him these things many times and he was very astonished.

He came back to our room with a very pale face and told me, "Mr. You, I have heard from all of my friends that the Unification Church is a crazy and strange church. Do you really want to go? Don't go! Don't stay in contact with them!" I told him, "I hear what you're saying but I can't believe it. How can dancing with naked ladies be part of a church?"

"Believe me," he replied, "all of my friends told me so. Don't get in touch with them" , he warned. But I still couldn't believe him. I like to check and see what is true. I told him we should go.

"If the Unification Church is doing such strange things in the name of God and church, then we should destroy it", I said. "We should crush it and completely eradicate it. We should accuse it in front of all churches and take it to court for wrong doings to society."

My friend still didn't want to go. He is a weak man so he became a professor instead. I made up my mind that I would go alone and check everything with my own eyes. So I kept my appointment two days later.

Before I followed the two girls to the center, I tied my sleeves and trousers very tightly and I tied two belts around my waist. This was how I visited the center. It was a small center. You cannot imagine how small it was. There was a small lecture room upstairs. Behind this there was an ever smaller room. This small room, I realized later, was Father's room. That was the Headquarters of the world. No one could imagine that the strongest church in the world would begin from that lecture room.

Former President Mr. Eu gave us the lectures. They were about the Principles of Creation and The Purpose of the Messiah. The ladies heard the lectures with me. While I was listening to the Divine Principle, I kept looking behind me to check what was happening, wondering who would be naked first because of the preconception I had formed through talking about the Unification Church with my friend. But no one was naked. It was morning now, I thought, and maybe something will happen in the afternoon. In the afternoon I also looked back and checked several times, but nobody was naked. This was indeed strange. At the end of the lecture I approached one of the ladies and whispered in her ear, "I heard if you come here all the young people will be naked, jumping around and dancing. Yet, nothing is happening. Why aren't you naked today?" Having preconceptions can be dangerous.

She was embarrassed and her face became very red. "We also heard that rumor, but that's a lie.", she said. "That's untrue slander and a plot promoted by the Christian Churches against us." She told me, Christian, but all of the Christians accuse the Unification Church, slander us, and plot against us like that. Don't believe all that you hear."

At that time I thought of something. I remembered one man in history, Copernicus. Before Copernicus' time all of the people thought the earth was flat and didn't move. But Copernicus proclaimed that the earth was round and rotated. All of the people thought that if the earth was round and rotated, everyone would fall off. So they denounced him and accused him. Even close friends

told him he was crazy. He proclaimed the truth because he had found out the truth. Then why did people denounce and persecute him? I thought to myself Copernicus and Unification Church are similar.

I didn't know whether the Unification and the Divine Principle were true or not. Whether it was the truth or not I didn't care. Anyway, Mr. Eu was explaining his doctrine logically and scientifically, and I could find no contradiction. No other religion explained its doctrines so logically or scientifically. Usually they teach that science is a separate discipline. I felt I should study more in order to know if it were the truth. If this were really the truth I wanted to spread it to all of the world.

So I made up my mind to hear the Divine Principle again.

Three days later I visited the center again. In front of the gate I met former President Eu. "Mr. Eu, I would like to hear more." , I said. At that time he told me something I remember very clearly. "Mr. You," he said, thank you very much for coming, but I have something to do today. How about coming again one week later?" I said that would be alright. On my way home I saw the newspaper which said that he had been arrested with Father and Won Pil Kim for making a religious and social disturbance.

Two days later we were supposed to go to the countryside for the summer vacation but we had no money for tickets. We sent our landlady to visit the two girl students to ask them to lend us 2000 won. They sent us 2300 instead. We were surprised and touched because most people lend less than what is asked for, but they lent us more than what we requested. So with that money we bought a train ticket and went to the countryside. 40 days later, when our vacation ended, we came back to Seoul. I wanted to pay back the money so I visited their house, but they had already moved. Then I visited the center but that had also moved. I asked people about it but they didn't know anything. With a sad heart, I was about to purchase a train ticket to go home when suddenly I heard a voice and felt a gentle poke in the ribs. I looked around and it was the two girl students. They were very happy to see me, and when I said I would like to pay them back, they refused. On the contrary, they

bought me a train ticket for one month. They told me the church had moved to Chung Pa Dong. They told me to come to the Chung Pa Dong Church every Sunday for the Sunday service. With this on my conscience I couldn't help but attend the service. It was not by chance that I met them on the road; God had guided me. It was not chance but inevitable.

I was moved and inspired because most girl students would have asked for their money back, but instead they gave me another tram ticket. Can I tell you a joke? That tram witnessed to me. Even if we have only a small connection, we can use it to witness. Buddhism has a good proverb: "If you touch another man's sleeve, that will be a good relationship." For example, many Japanese sisters met me in Japan. Without any shame, they grabbed my hand and said, "Mr. You, we met you in Japan last January." So this is a good chance for you. Because you have met me tonight, when you go to the spiritual world you can say to me, "I met you one night, don't you remember me? Let me pass into the Kingdom of Heaven without an admission ticket." At that time I can give you a free pass with Father's permission.

The next Sunday I visited the Chung Pa Dong Church and participated for the first time in the Sunday service. At that time Father was wearing a big jacket with a zipper. The jacket was too big for him and the American soldier trousers he was wearing didn't fit him either. They were too long for him! He sat down in front of the congregation on his knees. Former President Eu was neatly groomed. He was wearing a white shirt, a tie and a clean jacket and was sitting on a chair. In his hands he held a Bible and Hymn book. So I thought that former President Eu was the leader of the church and I thought the other man was probably the leader of the youth group. The youth group leader gave us the sermon that Sunday. He gave us many sermons, some of which I forgot but several of which I can remember. He gave them with sweat and tears; often his shirt was completely soaked.

In that sermon, Father spoke about Jesus' pitiful and sorrowful situation. Until this time people had thought that Jesus was God's glorious Son, but actually He had a suffering and painful life.

Father explained Jesus' situation very clearly. Then he spoke about God's sorrowful heart, that we can liberate it. He also said that we would unite all the religions of the world. In the future young members of the Unification would be all over the world. Besides that, we should unite all of the world under God. Father also talked of our church being very rich someday.

We thought this was a ridiculous sermon. To one of my church friends it made Father a laughing stock. He left the church after hearing that sermon. He felt the Divine Principle was very good, but the sermon unbelievable. 15 years later he came back and is working hard in our church in Korea. Why was this? Because we thought, "How can we unite the different religions with only 60 people?" For example, If I were to say to you now that we would unite all of Europe with the members in this room, many of you would think I was unbelievably crazy. If you had been in my position, would you have been able to believe that sermon?

This is early church history and Father's situation. Members always think of Father as he is now. But in Japan I told the members, "Don't think of Father as he is now. You should understand Father as he was then." Our members like to hear about the glorious Father, but Father was also pitiful, poor and humble. He even had to worry about where his next meal was coming from. In the early church, no one could believe his sermon except members who knew the Principle deeply. Now Father's words are being fulfilled. Someday God will give you a lot of money too. You will say, "Oh, God, this is too much. Why?" You can't use that all at one time. Then God will give you a punch. That is not a physical punch but a love punch.

After attending that particular Sunday service, I prayed every evening. not for the church or for God, but for myself. It was a very selfish, shameful prayer. As I told you I was very poor and my situation was quite desperate. One night, two or three weeks later during my prayer, I suddenly lost consciousness and I found myself walking on a green meadow. From that time on I started to have many spiritual experiences. I'm a very strange man. Someday you will realize how strange I am!

Anyway, there I was, walking through an almost boundless green meadow. The air was very pure and bright. Intuitively, I realized that if I went this way I would be able to meet Jesus Christ. I

continued to walk for a while. A few minutes later I saw two big pine trees, which were tall and straight. I had never seen such pine trees as that in Korea. Most of our pine trees are curved or bent.

I passed between the two trees and there was a big mansion and a gate. There were three angels. They told me, "We were waiting for you." They told me this very clearly. "Would you like to meet Jesus Christ?" , they asked. They took me to another door. One of them opened the door and took me in. I entered a big hall and there was Jesus and his twelve disciples. When he saw me, Jesus said, "You are a lucky person. You will be happy. Tonight God especially chose you and so I summoned you. If you listen to me, you will have good fortune. Your church is representing Christ and it has the new truth. This is God's truth. If you study the new truth you will be able to understand all things. Your church is very small and shabby now, but in the future it will be the strongest, richest and most famous in the world. For a while you will be persecuted and accused. Don't worry about the persecution and blame. God will help your church. Through your church all of mankind will be saved. Without your church nobody can be saved. I have many things to tell you, but, now, even if I told you, you wouldn't understand. Only trust in my word, and you will be blessed. Tonight God chose you. Would you like to see God?" I was impressed. "Yes, Okay." I said.

He called the three angels, who brought a big round basket-like vehicle, something like a flying saucer, and they told me to get into it and we flew up and up, far away from there. Two minutes later we landed in a special place. There were three stages which were covered in golden carpet. The angels told me. "You should go up these three stages."

After walking up these three stages I found a great golden gate. The angels told me that there were twelve golden gates, but that night they couldn't open all of the gates for me. They could only open one of them. They said that they couldn't enter, only I could. I opened the golden gate and there was a huge room full of white beams. From the corner I heard a voice, saying, "I am God." At the time I didn't realize why God had to speak like that to me from the corner. I looked into the corner but could not see any form, only white beams and rays.

God told me, "You are a very lucky boy. I chose you specially tonight. I want to give you many blessings but first you must be-

lieve in me. From now on everywhere you go I will be with you and whatever you want to do I will help you. Your church has the second Christ who is my beloved Son." I didn't know what the second Christ meant at that time. This He repeated three times. "Your Church has my new word. Through my beloved Son all human beings and Christians will be saved. Without him on one can be saved. From the lowest to the highest. My new word will conquer all religions. He repeated many times, "Your church is small but in the future it will be the most famous in the world and will be the strongest in the world. But your church will be persecuted, blamed, and will suffer. Don't worry about that!", God told me. "I want to ask of you one thing. You should study my new word. After going back, please stop going to the university for one week. If you study my new word for one week you can understand everything. Can you keep this promise?" "Yes", I said, "I can."

"If you study my new word you will be famous throughout the world!" These were the same words my three ancestors had spoken to my elder brother earlier. God said to me, "You will be famous all over the world if you study my new word. Tonight I will give you a token for this promise. Would you like to meet your mother and Father?" I was surprised. How could I meet them since they had both died?

"With pleasure.", I answered. A few minutes later my parents appeared. I remembered my father's and mother's faces. But God told me, "It's not time to speak to each other yet. Don't speak to one another." My parents only smiled at me. We exchanged smiles and a few minutes later they disappeared.

God asked me, "Can you believe me now" If you believe in me you will be happy and you will have good fortune. After going back, please stop going to the university and study my new word!" He repeated again and again, "Wherever you go I will be with you, whatever you do I will help you." At that time, on the one hand I was pleased, but on the other hand I felt it was all very strange. God asked me again, "Can you keep your promise?" "Yes", I answered. "You can go back then.", He said.

I opened the golden gate and the two angels were waiting for me. They told me to get into the basket. We flew back down and a few minutes later we landed at the same place we had left from. Jesus asked me, "Did you see God? If you keep your promise you will be famous and you will be the number one of the world and you will

be blessed. In every field God will help you. You should spread this news to all the world"

Jesus told me then that I should go back. The angels guided me back to the same gate and there were the two big pine trees and the same meadow. I walked back across the meadow. A few minutes later I awoke; it was dark and calm. My vision had taken almost three hours.

The next morning I had to decide whether I should stop going to the university or not. But I didn't stop going. Why? As I told you my situation and circumstances were very poor and difficult. My goal was to study hard. Even between going to the toilet or to the kitchen I would continue to study. I was caught between two minds, one being the goat mind and the other the sheep mind. One said that I should stop and the other said that I should continue. Why not study Divine Principle over my vacation? So I delayed my study of Divine Principle until my vacation. I felt I could study Divine Principle, God's word, a few months later so I continued to attend my classes. This is an example of man's weak mind(soft mindedness).

One week later the same thing took place all of a sudden. I lost consciousness and I was walking on the green meadow again. There were the same two pine trees I had seen previously, the same house and same gate. I opened the gate and the three angels told me, "We were waiting for you again."

They guided me to Jesus. He reprimanded me, "Answer me, Why did you not keep your promise? If you keep your promise, you will be blessed and be the first in the world. Please keep your promise!" He reprimanded me several times. At that time I answered, "This time when I go back I will keep my promise."

Jesus said to me, "Though the church is very small and humble now, in the near future your church will be the strongest, and the most famous in the world. Don't think about the present situation of the church. Don't despise it for being poor and shabby. One day it will be an unimaginably powerful church. It will develop more and more. Don't underestimate your church. Don't worry about persecution or tribulations because God has said that He will always be with you. Therefore, you should study the new truth. Without it all of human beings will not find salvation.

"Would you like to see all of the Kingdom of Heaven?", He asked me. I was pleased. "Yes, I would like to see it."

The three angels took me and brought the round basket. I got into it and we flew up far away. A few minutes later we landed in a field of flowers. It was almost endless, from small flowers to big flowers. They were so beautiful and vivid! Thousands of sorts of colorful flowers. Around the flowers and on the petals there were flying a thousand of brilliantly colored butterflies. They were all sizes. Of course, there were many bees too. You can't describe the beauty of it all with earthly words. No work of literature can do justice to the beauty in the spiritual world. We just can't describe it with words or write it in literature. You cannot imagine how beautiful, how exquisitely colored each was.

The angels asked if I would like to see another place. So we passed many flower fields. Then they guided me to many other places. There were rocky mountains in thousands of different formations and many magnificent and majestic forms, like the Grand Canyon in America. The grandeur of the rock formations were imposing. Some of the rocks were just like palaces and some were like a man or a woman. Some even appeared to be living creations. On earth you could not even imagine such beauty. I felt the beauty of the creation of God.

In the midst of the rocks there was a brook. The water was crystal clear. I washed my hand, my face and even my feet in the crystal clear brook. Some day when you go to the Kingdom of Heaven, to the spirit world, you will also wash yourself with crystal clear water. At that moment remember me. Recall: "One day Mr. You visited us and told us that there is crystal clear water in the spirit world." You will be able to wash your hands, feet, everything, even your dirty noses! Just remember that Mr. You told you the truth and not a lie. If you don't think of me at that time then I will give you a punch when I meet with you in the spirit world. At that time you should return grace to me.

The angels asked me, "Would you like to see some spirit world villages?" And they took me to another place. I was shown many spiritual houses. I saw that the roofs of the houses were all dome like. The angels told me that all of the houses were empty. I was surprised again. There have been many popes, cardinals, archbishops, bishops, Fathers, ministers, elders, monks, etc. Where

were their spiritual bodies? At that time I thought that they had become ghosts because I didn't know about spirit bodies. As far as I knew all mankind had to die. All human beings will die someday, including myself and you also.

There is no one who can avoid death in this world. This is human destiny. You will die someday and so will I. During the Chin Dynasty in China the emperor of that age united all of the small countries in China. When this was accomplished he realized that he was getting old. He felt despair for his life. He sent 3000 subjects to the East to look for a medicine that would give him eternal life. In spite of all of these efforts he died. The Kings of Spain sent soldiers to the tropics of Florida to find the Fountain of Youth which was said to be found there. Still all of these men died looking for it. From the poorest to the richest, from the most humble to the highest, all people must die. We can't live forever in this physical body. Nobody can avoid death.

But I didn't have the courage to ask the angels where all the dead people were. After seeing the villages we got back into the big round basket and flew back down to where we had come from. Jesus asked, "Did you see the Kingdom of Heaven? If you believe in the Divine Principle you will see even more beautiful places. Did you enjoy it?" "Yes, I enjoyed it very much.", I replied. "Then this time you should keep your promise. If you study Divine Principle you will be blessed. You can go back now."

The angels guided me back to the gate. I saw the pine trees and the same green meadow. Suddenly I awoke and it was dark and calm outside. This time I felt I should keep my promise.

The next morning I couldn't help but keep my promise, so I stopped going to the university and I went to the church instead. Former President Eu lectured from morning until evening. On the third or fourth day around noon the young man with the oversized US army trousers and the big jacket walked into our lecture room. Mr. Eu was surprised to see him. He stopped his lecture and stepped aside. In his place that strange young man stood in front of the blackboard and started to explain something. He explained about the four position foundation and about God's heart. During the time that the young man was speaking I became very angry. Who are you, I thought, and how impolite you are!. Why are you interfering

with our lecture? Why are you disturbing us? In my mind I wanted to get up and go punch him.

Just at that moment I heard a voice from above saying, "This is my beloved son. Why do you judge this man externally and by his outer appearance? You should understand this man internally and by his inner appearance!" I heard this three times. Suddenly I remembered that while I had been with God, He told me that there was the second Christ who was His beloved Son. I remembered that this man must be the man that God was talking about. I began to understand about Father. At that time another woman also heard the voice. So I continued to study Divine Principle more and more with all of my strength. After hearing Divine Principle for one week and understanding about Father I joined.

I have heard it with my own ears, I've seen it with my own eyes and I've felt it with my own hands, so I cannot deny my experiences. I joined in 1955. That was 27 years ago. While you were just being born. Maybe, you weren't even born yet! It was then that I joined the Unification Church. Throughout my 28 years I have suffered much persecution and tribulations not only from outside but inside the church as well (Someday you will feel heavy persecution from inside the church). I cannot deny Father. I will not leave Unification Church for anything. That is our golden faith. This is the first part of my testimony of how I met and joined the church.

Shall I tell you about another spiritual experience of mine? I have had many spiritual experiences. I'm not so handsome, this I know very well. One day Father even told me, "Mr. You, you are the ugliest man in the world. When I see you I don't feel so good, because you are the ugliest man in the world." At first I felt embarrassed, but I answered, "Father, that is okay. Let me be the representative of all ugly men. Will you allow that?" "Okay," Father said. "You are the representative of all ugly men."

In the spirit world I will be the representative of all ugly brothers and sisters. If you think that you are not handsome or not beautiful, please, let's get together. I will give you a pass to go to Heaven. If any of you think, "I'm very handsome or I'm very beautiful", then go away! My brothers, even if you are ugly don't worry about that. Why? Because I'm the representative of all of you. Father has already made me the representative of all ugly men."

In Oslo, Norway, I asked the brothers and sisters there, "Please raise your hand if you think you're very beautiful or very handsome." Nobody raised their hand so I told them they were really my brothers and sisters. A handsome man is not my brother, maybe I can accept him as my cousin. A beautiful woman is not my sister, she is only my cousin.

Who expected that Mr. You would become the I.W. for Europe? I should visit every country of Europe. I have been in Japan already 30 or 40 times and so automatically I learned to speak Japanese. Also I have many spiritual children. I think that from now on, all of the European spirit world shall help you. Why? Because God has told me, "Wherever you go I will be with you." So from now on God is our European God. All of the European spirit people will help you. If you suffer any persecution don't worry about that. God will be with you and automatically you will gain a great victory. Through persecution and suffering God can give you great blessings. Without these, though, God cannot give you anything. That's our indemnity course. Many brothers and sisters have told me they would do anything except go through torture and suffering. But we must prevail over both torture and suffering.

With persecution and suffering God can give you great blessings. But as far as I know, God is omnipotent, omniscient, omnipresent so we call Him an Almighty God. God, Himself, however, cannot do anything without human beings. He can act only through mankind. If we try our best God cannot but help us. If we desire something then we should put ourselves in such a position that God has no choice but to help us!

From now on all the European spirit men will help you. Do you know Swedenbourg? In Sweden I visited his tomb and in front of it I prayed, "Mr. Swedenbourg, you are the first man to introduce the existence of the spirit world on the earth. From now on you must witness about our True Parents and about the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. If you don't do that I will punch you. This is my order." All of the Stockholm members were surprised.

"Mr. You," they said, "How can you give him an order? He was a great Christian." "Don't worry about that," I explained to them. "There are princes and princesses in Stockholm. They are small, but all of the people who visit them bow to them. Why? Because they are the king's son or the king's daughter. But I am God's son. You are God's daughter. Swedenbourg is only God's adopted son, so

I can give him an order." You should have the confidence that if you do your best for God, then you can do anything. From tonight on, you should have that confidence.

Through problems you and your country will be blessed. Without them you cannot be blessed after joining the church. I didn't go back to my home for seven years. As I told you I had small brothers and sisters. They were angry with me. One day one of my brothers set my house on fire. They said, "We don't want to live anymore if our elder brother abandons us." But now all of my brothers and sisters, nieces and nephews, have joined the church and are blessed. The brother who set my house on fire is one of the 24 couples.

Don't worry about anything. Without persecution, torture, and suffering, if you still want to have God's blessing then you have a mind like a thief, not working and still wanting to have money. Without working can you have money? Without studying hard can you pass your examinations? How can you say that you want only to play and rest but at the same time you want to get a high score? Do you think you can get it? No! Only after working hard and studying hard can you get 100 points.

If you unite together strongly then automatically God will work among you. A son might think with pride, "My father is the president." But who is our father? Our father is God. God is our father. After 10 or 20 years you might think, "Oh, I would like to work hard with persecution and suffering." At that time God will shout at you, "Now is not the time anymore to suffer or be persecuted."

For example, in Korea we have gone fundraising many, many times. If we say to Father now, "Father, I would like to fundraise for you!" He will say, "You are now my sons and daughters. You don't need to fundraise." I would like to fundraise, but now I'm visiting many countries and all of my brothers and sisters give me, automatically, breakfast, lunch, and dinner. They even give me coffee and nut-cheese!

While you are young, try to do your best work in every field. When you are old, you can have only memories.

As I said before, I would like to share with you another of my experiences. In 1955 on December 25th there was a heavy snowfall. We called the night before it, 'a white Christmas Eve'

How old are you? (26 was the age of one sister) Most of my brothers and sisters here were born around 1955 and after. Especially when it is a white Christmas, all young men like to gather together in the church or some such place and share in something. That is a very natural way to behave.

On that night, Father brought together all of the Seoul members in the Chung Pa Dong Church. There were about 60 members in all and at that time we were singing and talking. All of the established Christian Churches had bought Christmas candy and Christmas cake to celebrate Christmas Eve, but we couldn't even do that because we were so poor. For the first time, however, I saw Father dressed up in a formal traditional Korean costume.

All night we were eating pop corn and drinking water because that was the cheapest thing. We called it pom-pom candy because when you make pop corn, the heat makes it puff up and explode with a noise like 'pom' with a big bang. Therefore, we called it pom-pom candy. At that time Father received three Christmas presents. They were from three middle-class women. One was a box of oranges, one was a box of cake, and the other was a box of candy.

Father told us that his conscience would not allow him to keep these gifts for himself. "Why should I have all these nice things for myself when you have only pom-pom candy? I will have a lottery to distribute them." All of the members were very pleased and joyful. Father made 60 tickets for the lottery. He took paper, cut it with scissors, wrote the numbers on them and folded them up by himself. Afterwards he put the tickets into a bamboo basket and mixed them up.

While we were waiting I closed my eyes to meditate and a white bearded grandfather appeared suddenly in front of me. He said, "Tonight you will win the lottery." Very clearly he said this. I was quite surprised. Who could know such a thing? Who could know if I will win the lottery or not? I opened my eyes. I felt very strange, and the words of my old roommate, Mr. An, came back to me: "If you go to the Unification Church you will lose your mind and become crazy." "Am I becoming crazy now?" I wondered. I checked myself by pinching my leg to see if it would hurt. I felt pain so everything seemed to be normal.

Father was still making the tickets so I closed my eyes again and the grandfather appeared again, saying, "Why don't you believe me? You will definitely win the lottery tonight." He told me this three times. "Don't pick a number from the sides of the basket, but rather one out of the middle." I opened my eyes again.

By then Father had finished the 60 lottery tickets and began to distribute them to us. A few minutes later Father came to me. According to the instructions I had been given, I divided the tickets into two sides and picked one from the middle of the basket. I made a tight fist around it, tighter than you can imagine. At that time I was very serious. Why? Because this piece of paper held my destiny and fate. "If I win the lottery, I will stay in the Unification Church forever. But if not, I will say good-bye to the Unification Church." I swore this to myself. This was a very serious moment for me.

When he had finished distributing the tickets, Father said, "Open your hands!" All of the members opened their papers except for me. One lady shouted with joy, "Here is number one!" She is now Colonel Han's wife. A few seconds later a brother shouted, "I have number two!" He became the president of the Il Hwa Ginseng Company. But there was no number 3. In the bamboo basket there were still three papers left, as there were only 57 members present instead of 60. All of the members began to grumble, because number three had not been picked. They said, "Number three must be in the basket. We should make another lottery." At that moment I felt very happy. Do you know why? Because there was a great probability that I held the third ticket. I opened my fist very carefully and opened the paper I held. There was number three. I couldn't shout, so I poked Mr. An, the leader of the youth group, who was standing next to me. Softly I said, "Here is number three." He shouted then instead of me. All of the members eyes were upon me. Especially the eyes of the two girl students looked strongly at me. For me this was good evidence; very realistic evidence, that they are my spiritual mothers. Their names are Su Myung Jin and Par Yung Sook, both of whom became the wives of one of the 36 couples.

I received the box of candy as the lottery prize from Father directly. I wish now that I had kept the box as evidence of my

story. Why couldn't I shout? There was a special reason. I was very embarrassed. All Unification Church members were very poor at that time but I was especially poor. I had no money so I couldn't even get my hair cut. My jacket was worn out and I hadn't washed my undershirt for a whole month and lice were crawling around underneath it. When I bent over my dirty shirt showed. Also my trousers were worn out at the knees so everytime I bent my knees everyone could see my dirty underwear. So I sat in the corner of the room very ashamed. That was the good reason why I couldn't shout and why I sat down in the corner. All of the members were thinking, "He's almost a beggar and his hair is very strange. His clothes are worn out. Why could he get Father's prize?"

That night one high school teacher composed an impromptu song about me. I remember that song very well. The wife of the president of the Korean Church remembers that nice atmosphere very well. She, Mrs. Lee, reminded me about that evening and the song he sang. The song went something like this:

There is a strange young man.
Long hair and dirty face he has.
He will be lucky.
We don't know who he is.
He wears worn out clothes.
He will be blessed.
For he won Father's lottery.
He looks like a beggar from Nam Dea Moon.
God has given him great blessing.
His clothes are worn out.
Nobody knows who he is.
God blesses him.
He is strange, but he will be happy.
We don't know God's will.
Only God knows about him.

So I studied the Divine Principle more and more and God guided me spiritually. I went through much persecution and suffering from both inside and out. If God wants to give you a revelation you must suffer persecution. If you cannot go over that suffering, then God's revelation will be useless and you will also be worthless.

Please believe in my testimony. If you believe in it you will

inherit my blessing. At that time I was a country boy and I never thought I could become famous throughout the world, yet here I am now in Europe. Gradually, step by step, little by little, I am becoming known.

I would like to tell you about witnessing. Who is the saddest man in the world? Our heart, our minds and our souls are full of love. You should love someone, some object. Without an object we cannot love. We cannot love alone. Why are we eager to have children. We cannot love just by ourselves so we need children to love as objects. Who is the best object to love? Your own son or daughter.

Between a parent and child there is a profound relationship. There is some emotion. This relationship is an emotional one. All other emotions can change, but the love between parents and children is unchanging. So we need children to love. We should give them our love which is felt first in the heart. The saddest man in the world is the man who has no children. If we don't have an object to love automatically we feel sad. In the Kingdom of Heaven do we need clothes and cheese and delicious German bread? We don't need any materials only true love. True love is our source of eternal life and happiness.

Without true love we cannot feel happiness or joy. So you should find an object to love. But if you don't have spiritual children, how can you love children in the spiritual world. Our members should have at least 12 spiritual children. As I told you there are 12 golden gates in the Kingdom of Heaven. Would you want to pass through all of the gates or just a few? If you want to go through all of them, then please have 12 spiritual children at least. That is God's spiritual law. I saw the Kingdom of Heaven and I realized that principle of the Kingdom of Heaven. After studying Divine Principle, I realized that I should have spiritual children, so I went to the countryside to pioneer.

Would you like to love your physical children? Many blessed couples have babies now. All of the parents love their children very much. If you would like to love your physical children then first you need your spiritual children. Why? Your physical children

will be the Abel lineage and your spiritual children will be the Cain lineage. We should restore Adam's family. What is God's purpose of restoration? He wants to restore Adam's family. God lost it so He wants to restore it.

Someday, after the blessing, all of you will be the position of Adam. Just a small Adam, not a big Adam, yet. If you are in the position of Adam you should have cain-type children and abel type children. Abel children are your blessed children and cain children are your spiritual children. Would you like to make your blessed children into cain children? The don't witness. But if you want them to be Abel children then please gain spiritual children. That way your physical children can take the abel position. You will be in the position of Adam, your wife in the position of Eve, your physical children in the position of Abel and your spiritual children in the position of Cain. This is Adam's family. You must restore this family. After you restore Adam's family, then you can have a relationship with God. God works only on a foundation centered on your own family.

If you witness to one member, through him you can witness to many members. If we witness we can live; without witnessing we will die spiritually. That's my philosophy of faith. That's what the European church should understand. After several months I will meet you again. By that time all of you should have brought one member. If you haven't done so, I will give you a big punch; which is not a physical punch.

In Korea there is a saying, "If you love your children, you should give them the whip. If you don't love your children give them delicious bread." From now on I will give you a strong punch. If I didn't love you then I wouldn't do that, but since I love you, I will punch you. "Spare the rod and spoil the child." is my philosophy of education. If you witness through suffering, I will give you God's blessing. All European brothers and sisters, can you promise me to witness to one member by my next visit? Every day you should witness to at least one person on the street. Even the president of the church should witness to one member. I told Reiner Vincenz, "Even you and your wife should witness to one person." If you want to live forever, please witness! Without witnessing you can not live forever spiritually, so remember your promise to me.

Before I finish tonight I would like to tell you about one more experience. The winter of 1957 was a very cold one. It had unprecedented low temperatures! It reached 21 degrees below 0 and even the springs and quickly flowing water had frozen over that year. At the end of November, one Sunday after service, all of a sudden Father wrote the words "Workshop - 40 days" on the blackboard. He wrote in Chinese characters and then explained about the workshop. At first all the members were surprised. "What is that?" they asked one another. Father said that all the Unification Church members were to attend a 40 day workshop. He explained the meaning of 40 days and of the workshop for about one hour. He especially stressed that all the young men and women should take part in the workshop. If not, they could not be considered members. This applied to everybody, from students to old men. The people to participate in the first 40 day workshop would be very fortunate. Only about 40 could attend it. We were all moved by Father's explanation. Because I heard Father, himself, speaking about it, I made up my mind to participate in the workshop in accordance with his words. But there was another problem.

I had registered for a course to study English. I had planned to take it over the winter vacation. When I heard Father's speech I made up my mind to go to the workshop, but later I changed my mind again. I couldn't decide which I should attend. That was my weak mind. I was torn in two directions. On one side, I wanted to go to the workshop (this was my sheep mind) and on the other side I wanted to go to the English Institute (this was my goat mind). These two minds were struggling, but in the long run, the goat mind was the winner. I decided to take the 40 day workshop some other time but this was my only opportunity to study English. So I made up my mind to go to the winter course, because it was too good a chance to miss.

That night I had a strange dream. It was 1957 and I was in a small room with my friend and in the dream a white cloaked grandfather appeared with a stick and pointing at me showed me something. "I came to deliver your draft papers on which are two distinct red lines. Would you like to be a soldier and go to the army?" he asked. He showed me the papers. "Please take them." he said. I was frightened. He hit me with the stick and told me to take them. He said, "If you do not take these draft papers you will be arrested, so please take them." He hit my shoulder with the stick saying,

"You should become a soldier and you should go to the army. From now on you are not a civilian anymore. You are no longer a student. Please do as I tell you. For the sake of the nation, you should fight." This struck me very much because normally around this time I would have been serving in the Korean army around this time, but I had escaped from doing my military service. So I heard what he had to say with dread in my heart.

I took the draft papers from him and as soon as I had them in my hand the grandfather disappeared. On the draft papers my name was written very clearly. Then I awoke. It was a very dark night but I couldn't forget that dream. It was like a movie in my mind. In the dream I had been told that from now on I must become a soldier. I was anxious to understand about this dream because it didn't make any sense to me. Early the next morning I went to church and prayed. On the way to church I wondered if I would be arrested by the police. After praying I stood up and looked behind me. There was only one other man, Elder Song. All the early members remember Mr. Song. He was a famous member of the early church. He had been an independent soldier. While Korea was under Japanese sovereignty he killed many Japanese soldiers in Manchuria. He was a very strong man both physically and mentally. He was very happy to see me, thinking what a good man I must be.

He said to me, "Mr. You, you are a very good boy to come here in the morning to church and pray. Please come here." He complimented me, tapping me on the shoulder as an expression of affection and asked if I'd like to participate in the 40 day workshop. My heart became heavy. I told him I was sorry, that I'd like to participate in the 40 day workshop, but I had another important thing to do. I told him I would take it next time. This time I could not attend the workshop because of the winter Institute. No sooner were the words out of my mouth when he punched me under the chin, saying, "You should be God's soldier. Don't you want to be a heavenly soldier? Do not think you are a student anymore." He punched me twice. At that time he was 60 years o'd, like the grandfather in my dream, and like the grandfather his words were, "You should be a soldier. It meant that I should be a heavenly soldier.

What could I say? My mind resisted. "Do you want to study English?" he asked, "What is English compared to the Principle?"

You are a young man. Don't you think it is better that you take the workshop rather than some old man? He punched me again! Somehow my heart was awakened and all my mind was refreshed. At that moment I changed my mind. If I had not, he would have continued to punch me. Then I remembered my dream of the night before. I realized that I should attend the 40 day workshop. I decided to attend and if I hadn't, then maybe I would have never been able to do so because that was the only 40 day workshop that was free. I could not afford to pay the fee. Father took complete responsibility for the cost of the first workshop.

In the first 40 days workshop Father served us very much. During the day we had 8 - 10 hours of lectures from Mr. Eu. Father would always bring us something special. This was really a fortunate occurrence for me. Whenever he returned from outside, he would have some beef, or pork, or something for us, usually special Korean candy(jut) and Korean bread(dok). To set up a special indemnity condition for the period of the wilderness, Father brought us quail eggs which represented manna. That was the first time I had ever eaten quail.

In the middle of freezing, cold weather we studied very hard. First and foremost Father taught us about 'heart' for the very first time in our church. We found a new way to develop our life of faith through centering our faith upon heart. He never spoke about this before. In the middle of the workshop, he used the word Shimjung (heart of heart) for the first time.

I am very glad that I attended that workshop because I would never have been able to pay something and there was a charge for the 2nd 40 day workshop. God helped me a lot But I also made many indemnity conditions. Now God wants to give you freedom, but if you take it, you should set up indemnity conditions, otherwise you will fail. That's our portion of responsibility.

I'd like to conclude my talk this evening with this question: with what can we unite the rest of the world? Do you think that tremendous weapons or dreadful power will unite the world? No. Absolutely not! Atomic bombs, hydrogen bombs, even the neutron bomb is nothing compared with the power of love. Only with God's love can we unite all of the world. We should stockpile God's love. Our hearts should be filled with God's love. When we possess love as a weapon, then we will be powerful and strong.