

We visited all Kentucky counties to bless their water resources and officials

Joe and Sun Willett
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Clockwise from top left: Sun Willett with Bill Deskins, the chief executive, administrative and fiscal officer of Pike County; Assistant Chief Templeman of Springfield KY did the marriage blessing and thanked us for visiting first responders; Sun with the city police chief, the county sheriff and the local fire chief

Two years ago, True Mother strongly talked about [US] state-level blessing. On October 5, 2017, my wife Sun was thinking and planning how to do this state-level blessing until late into the morning. She then made her commitment and promised God that she would bless all the rivers, lakes, creeks, reservoirs and all the drinking water sources for all 120 counties in our state and bless officials at their county seats, here in the State of Kentucky.

That night, she asked True Father, Is this plan good? If it is, show me a dream tonight. Father gave her the dream: We were waiting in the New Yorker Hotel's Grand Ball Room for True Father to speak. This was the answer she needed.

Since that time, we have driven over sixteen thousand miles. We were driving eight to twelve hours a day, coming home late into the morning hours. Even in the wintertime, we were out very late giving blessings and blessing water resources in faraway counties.

We first visited all 120 counties and more than that number of cities to bless their water resources and bless county and city officials. We were blessing county judge executives, sheriffs, fire chiefs, battalion chiefs, emergency services leaders, mayors, police chiefs, assistant chiefs and captains. They were also in and out of their offices for meetings, emergencies and on-site responsibilities. So we realized we would have to go back to many counties to reach the leaders we had missed. We have re-visited 120 counties to reach these leaders and we have blessed five hundred leaders so far through the holy wine ceremony.

A reorganization

We needed to change our strategy when we were doing counties farther away. We found we could do a three-to-four-day trip, do three to four counties in a day, and then go to a hotel in the next day's working area and repeat that. We not only had shorter trips at night, we had better coverage of each county and we averaged ten to twelve counties on each trip, or more.

We have had many dreams, revelations and miracles that have spurred us on. We have hundreds of pictures of us blessing dignitaries. We have not had much time to write out our testimonies yet but Sun

has kept accurate records and notes of our experiences. For officials, sheriffs and police officers whom we could not meet because they worked on a different shift, we left the marriage re-dedication candy packets for all the married couples in their departments. They expressed deep gratitude for our prayers for their safety and for that of their families. The blessing re-dedication packets are made of two mints and the re-dedication vow message, so the official can take it home and do the re-dedication with his or her spouse.

We still have to work three days a week at our flower business but during those days, whatever time we need, we take to bless couples and to encourage blessed couples to do the forty-day and three-day conditions. We have forty couples so far who have done the three-day ceremony.



The Carroll County Kentucky sheriff, Philip B. Marshall, and the Carrollton City fire chief, Michael Terrell, and his wife receiving the blessing

Seeing visions, dreaming dreams

Since we started the state-level blessing, we have received over thirty dreams that promised fruitful results and visions for the future, but also challenged us to speed up our activities. Those dreams are exciting and amazing and we wanted to share two of them now as well as a miraculous vision we received on our last day.

On a beautiful sunny day, Sun was standing on the top of a mountain, part of a chain that seemed to be u-shaped but could be described as three-quarters of a circle surrounding a huge valley. It reminded her of a stadium. Thousands and thousands of members filled the valley and were surrounding True Mother. Sun was looking for True Mother but she could not see her. True Mother was so far away that the people looked like dots, but she could feel that True Mother and members were so happy and they were taking pictures with True Mother.

In a second dream, True Mother is seated in the front of a bus full of members. Two young, second-generation men were both sitting in the driver's seat and they were sleeping and exhausted. Sun is sitting behind True Mother. True Mother is turned three-quarters the way around toward the members and she is so happy, she is singing. Sun had never seen her so happy but True Mother also looked tired. Still she was so joyful that Sun wanted to sing along with her.

Admiring dedication and service

On Wednesday September 26, we were visiting the last three counties on our second round, making two hundred and forty visits to Kentucky counties. Many times, I had felt tired and dizzy but we always went out, but on that day, I also felt nausea and a headache on top of the other things I was dealing with. I worried about how I could meet people in this condition and thought it would be dangerous for me to drive, as it was raining heavily and the roads were slick.

Our first county was very hard. We only blessed the chief of police and an emergency services official. Our second county was even worse; the county and the city government had already closed at noon. The only place that was open was a storefront office with signs encouraging people to re-elect a state senator.

The people there were not too interested when we explained our mission to network with prayer groups to pray for first responders [people, such as police officers or emergency medical technicians, who are among those responsible for going immediately to the scene of an accident or emergency to provide assistance]. They also rejected the blessing ceremony. It seemed the most reluctant one was an older gentleman, but when one of the others let on that he was a pastor, I was very excited to meet him and to hear about his life. At one point, I asked him if he knew if there were any pastors serving as chaplains for

the fire and police departments. It turns out he had a many years' long history of serving as a chaplain for first responders. I realized we had only been praying for first responders for a year but this minister has been on the front line experiencing the pains and suffering alongside of his flock for many years. I told him it would be an honor if he could share some of his experiences on our website [the Facebook page listed above]. I then asked him again, saying that we needed at least one person in this county to do the holy wine blessing and he accepted. Looking back on this meeting, I felt this was the breakthrough for what happen next.

Reaching our objective

We moved on to our very last county, Carroll County, but we were worried. We wanted to reach 500 holy wine blessings on this last day of our yearlong blessing activities, but it did not look possible. As we entered this final county, the sunshine broke through the clouds and the sky started to clear. While the government offices were open, nobody was in. At the last office we visited, the lady said that the fire chief, police chief, and the sheriff were all in the same place at one of the fire departments and that the police station was next door. They were putting new radios systems into some of their vehicles.

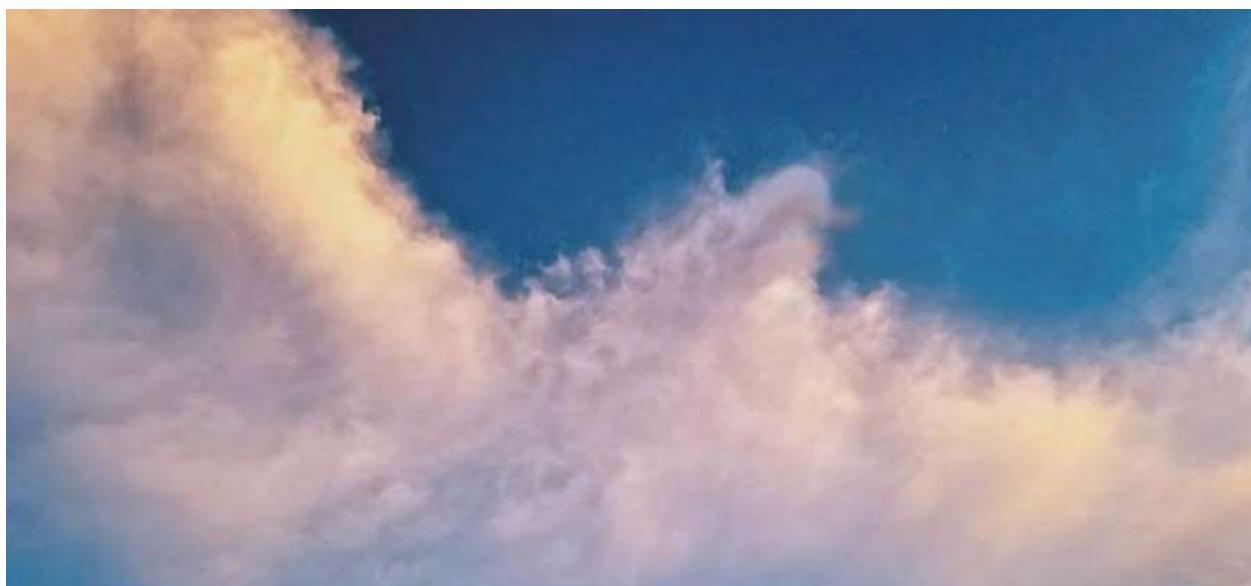
We met and explained to the police chief what we were doing and that we wanted to take pictures. The police chief actually got the fire chief and the county sheriff. This is the first time we were able to take a picture of three leaders all together. They each did the blessing and the fire chief had his wife there for his blessing.

There were many other police officers dropping by and some firemen working. One at a time, among all these activities we would stop each person and bless them with holy wine. Not one person objected. When we were driving away Sun counted up the blessings and we had met our goal of 500 blessings!

It felt like a real victory but I soon felt haunted by an often-returning nightmare. I am no father of faith like Abraham, but Abraham failed to do just a small part of the offering, to cut the dove and for that, look at what became of his descendants! But at the same time, we felt liberated and grateful we could devote our lives for this.

We were driving home on one of the most dangerous winding roads in Kentucky. I was struggling to keep sharp. The winding road took us up to the top of a hill and we saw about a dozen giant wild turkeys right on the side of the road. We slowed, thinking they would fly away from us but one of them took off right in front of our car and the rest flew right over us following the first turkey. We cheered at seeing this unbelievable spectacle.

Then further down the road were two even bigger birds on the road. Just as I was concentrating on the curve in the road, one of the birds rose up and began flying so close to my driver's side window he was blocking the view. His wings nearly hit the window as he flew parallel to us for about four or five seconds.



For the Willitts, a sign from God on their final day of outreach among first responders throughout Kentucky

A sign in the sky

As we were entering back into our home county, I saw the most unusual cloud formation. It looked like God had taken a giant comb and raked the front edges of the clouds straight down into a vertical drop of several hundred feet. These puffy thick strands of cloud had both a uniform thickness and a uniform space

between them. The wind curved these thick strands into duplicate curves as if they were strands of puffy hair.

When we got home we were unloading the car and something reminded me to look up and right above and just to the north of us were the vertical strands of clouds. Something prodded me to look up again, this time above and slightly to the south. And then I saw it and I began yelling to Sun to look up!

I was struggling to get my camera to get a picture of it before the wind blew it away; it was a perfect gigantic head of an American Eagle. Under its hooked beak, its mouth was open as if it were calling out. The eye and the protruding brow that makes that stern and noble expression were present.

And the clouds that curved out from the eagle's neck in a half circle and turn back right at the place where the shoulders of the wings would be, and then the clouds sweep back forming the front shape of the wings. The top of the beak was beginning to change just as I took the picture but it still shows the shape with unmistakable certainty. We were speechless. As God showed us this American eagle in the clouds, he reminded us to be strong, bold and brave; so let us bless America and the world.

True Father's tears

I was going to finish the edit and send this report tomorrow but this morning Sun came to me and told me she just had a dream and she broke out crying. In her dream, True Father came to her in her room. Tears were in his eyes and he was holding her hand. Father started to go, but Sun was holding his hand, crying, Don't go! Don't go! Don't go! as Father was walking away, while Sun was still crying loudly. We long for the day when God and True Parents will not have to cry.

That same morning, while reading Hoon Dok Hae, we came upon these words by Father, "I want to meet you to praise your hard work with my tears." We were reading *Cham Bumo Gyeong* page 588 chapter 26. We are especially grateful for our brother Laurent Ladouce and his wife Shigeko san. Laurent's request that his wife, Shigeko, could come from the spiritual realm to help us in giving the blessing deeply moved us. There were those who were stubborn and refused the blessing many times but then without any visible reason, they suddenly changed their minds and received the blessing. I think that Shigeko san was a bright spirit working hard to educate and convince the ancestors to change the minds of their descendants so that they could receive the blessing. We will always be grateful for their help.

This was the last day of 240 visits to Kentucky's counties in order to bless and rededicate the marriages of county officials, other leaders and all the people in each county. In the past year traveling over sixteen thousand miles, we have faced many challenges but God has always been there ahead of us every step of the way. On this journey we experienced the deeply profound sadness of God and of the Messiah, True Parents, who have always hidden their unspeakable burdens from us.

This journey has also brought us many wonderful dreams and incredible visions as God pushes us to work harder, longer and faster. Our last day was the most incredible day of all and we want to bring that testimony to all our brothers and sisters soon. Throughout our journey, God was reminding us again and again, so I say it here: BE STRONG, BE BRAVE.