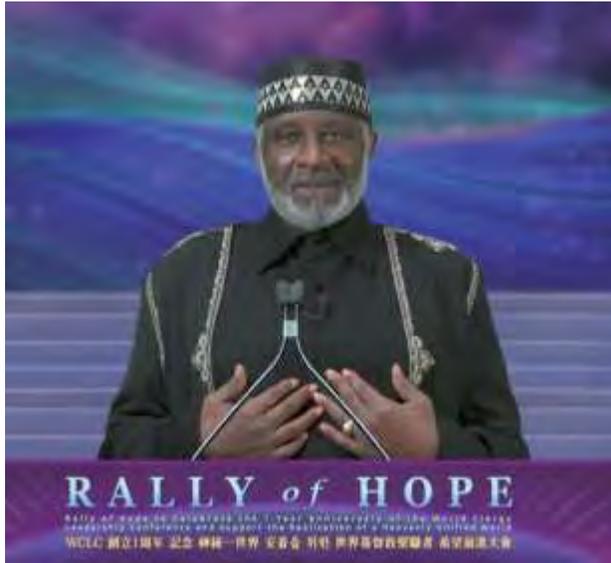


## True Mother you are so beautiful to me

T. L. Barrett

December 5, 2020

Rally of Hope to Celebrate the 1-Year Anniversary of the World Clergy Leadership Conference and Support the Realization of a Heavenly Unified World



Dearly beloved members of the World Christian Leadership Conference and friends. I am T. L. Barrett Jr. I serve as the chief servant of the Life Center Church of God in Christ in Chicago, Illinois.

Sixty-five years ago, on December 1, 1955, God used a woman named Rosa Parks and directed her to sit in a bus, number 2837, and she refused to give up her bus seat to a white gentleman. By her doing so, she changed the landscape of the social picture in America, and in a way, she changed the world, because her actions brought to prominence the Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

God has used great women throughout history to bring social, physical, mental, spiritual -- needed

changes. And I was not privileged by God. I was not selected by God to be there and support Rosa Parks and many other great women. But I am still saying praises to God. I am like David. If I had ten thousand tongues, I could not thank God enough for selecting me, for choosing me, to be able to work in proximity to the True Mother of all humankind. For God is using True Mother, Dr. Hak Ja Han Moon, to bring much-needed change, not just in America but throughout the entire world.

### On earth in our time

And I feel so blessed that I was chosen by God to be alive in this season for this divine reason, to be able to look and behold the face of God's most beautiful only begotten daughter, to be able to touch her hand, to be able to feel her heart, to be able to hear -- not to have to read it in history books, but to hear with my own ears -- her words of wisdom, her words of challenge, her words that will cause worldwide change.

So, if my presence and my devotion and my allegiance will give her an ounce of strength, my dedication and devotion will not be in vain, because she deserves our support. I don't even know what the condition of my voice is, but I just feel like serenading our True Mother, because about thirteen years ago I was called unexpectedly to serenade True Mother in Brooklyn, New York. And these words came out of my mouth as I sat down at the piano; I sang to True Mother, "You are so beautiful to me."

But over the years watching her, particularly after True Father went into the spirit world, to see the magnificence of her leadership, I said, True Mother I can no longer sing "You Are So Beautiful." Now I have to sing, "You are more beautiful to me. Can't you see you are everything that I hope for You are everything this world needs. True Mother you are so beautiful to me." God bless our True Mother!