

Father's Life in His Own Words - Part 32

Sun Myung Moon

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Pre-War Pyongyang: This bridge spanning the Taedong River (which bisects the city) was destroyed early in the war. In December 1950, in freezing weather, thousands of fleeing refugees crawled through the bridge's twisted girders to cross the river on their way south.

The Spirit-Led People Prepared in North Korea

In North Korea, God prepared special religious leaders who could respond to Father and make the condition for Christianity to receive the returning Lord. But they would need extraordinary insight and unity with Heaven's guidance.

I had been accused of being a South Korean spying for the Americans. A Soviet investigator interrogated me and pronounced me innocent. I was released from the Taedong Security Center on November 21. I had lost so much blood that I nearly died. The members thought that I was going to die. That I survived is a miracle.

Because the Huh Ho-bin group failed, I had to find other people. I worked until I could find the required number of them. After my release, I made contact with another group, and I guided the people in that group, all of whom were massacred after the Korean War broke out in 1950.

Additionally, when the communists retreated to the Suncheon River, they took with them the people who had been imprisoned with Huh Ho-bin and executed them. At that time, the heart of the members of the Inside the Belly Church was like that of Chung-hyang, who was longing for the day of liberation from prison so that she could reunite with her beloved husband Lee Do-ryong again. [1] I had tried very hard to witness to them, but they would not listen to me, and that's why they died. From this, we can learn that we always have to be humble. It is very dangerous to push yourself forward.

They were in the position of Cain when they died. Until the Unification Church appeared, they were troubled souls in the spirit world. Since we are in the position of Abel, we have to resurrect them.

Persecution by Christians and Communists before and after my ordeal

In North Korea, Christian churches had joined forces with the underground communist movement. They resisted the Japanese together. Why did Christianity oppose me? Because well educated, deeply faithful members of Christian congregations were coming to me. Those Christians that opposed me did not realize God was behind me and that I knew the things that could move Christianity. In North Korea at that time, everyone saw me as an enemy. The country, the churches and even the common people were all trying to get me. How does one survive in those circumstances? If I had opposed them with force, they would have destroyed me. I had no other choice but to sacrifice myself for them and serve them. Even if they hit me ten times, I begged God to bless them. Even if I were treated with contempt a thousand times, I was determined to pray for them. I silently watched and overcame everything, thinking, This year contains a thousand years' worth of resentment.

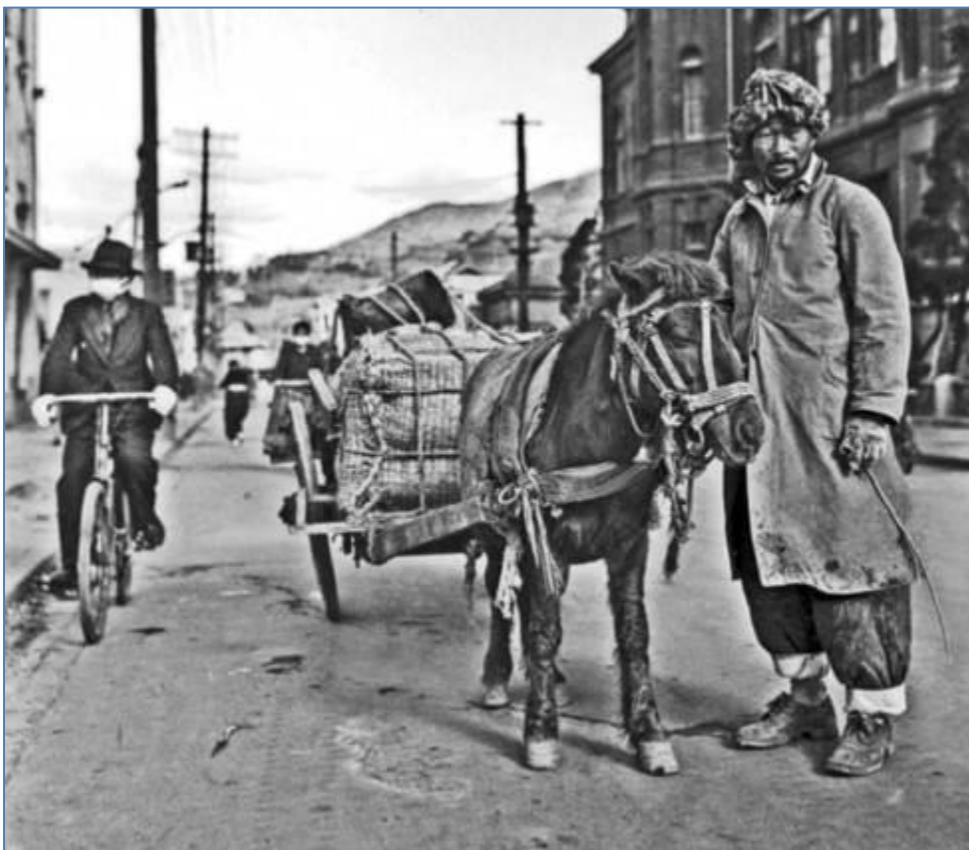
The woman in the position of Jehovah's wife

I was twenty-six years old, but I already had a plan for dealing with the spirit world. This was necessary during the course of restoration. You have to proceed with a complete plan. You have to make a certain base in the spirit world first, before you can proceed in the physical world.

If I have inherited a blessing from a man, I must also receive one from a woman. If I receive a blessing from a man based on my connection with Kim Baek-moon's group,[\[2\]](#) I must gain the blessing from a woman, too. Otherwise, I cannot inherit all the dispensational foundation God has built up in Korea until now.

When I was in southern Korea, in the year of Korea's liberation, I joined the Zion group, Kim Baek-moon's group, for six months. This was the group for the New Testament restoration of the Garden of Eden. The group attracted all the spiritually open people throughout the whole of Korea.

There, they were talking about one grandmother who had declared she was the wife of Jehovah, but Kim Baek-moon's group was deriding and mocking her. As soon as I heard them talking about this, I went to North Korea.



Works of both good and evil

The woman was called Grandmother Pak.[\[3\]](#) She represented both restored Eve and Eve immediately after the Fall, so she was representing two divergent realities. She went back and forth: God sometimes entered her to perform His work, and Satan sometimes entered her to perform his work.

Her husband, whose surname was Han, was a very influential person, locally. They had ten sons who were really quite awful. He was one of the richest men in Pyongyang,[\[4\]](#) and she lived in his home as his second wife. Restoration could not be carried out through his primary wife. The primary wife stood on Satan's side, so the progress of restoration had to go through a side branch.

With an Eve who has reversed dominion, evil has to be changed and everything has to be taken under the charge of goodness. Heaven has to take charge of goodness, which is the root. It is necessary to go down to be with the myriads of slaves, lowly maidservants of the spirit world, playboys and lewd women in order to go up. All the bad things have to be straightened out and changed. That which is true has to be put with other true elements, and a new mother who can represent all women has to be created.

Absolute obedience and service

I thoroughly understood how to bring God's plan to its conclusion. Yet I had to carry the overall burden, so I took the position of a mere child who did not know anything and served that grandmother with my heart and my life.

I became her servant. Mine became the lifestyle of a servant. I wasn't witnessing to her. I even bowed to her sons and daughters. If people brought me nice things because they wanted to follow and serve me, I gave everything to her family members.

I worked for her children, and she didn't even give me a place to sleep. She just wanted to use me for the work I could do. I had to overcome everything. I even washed her children when they soiled themselves and washed this grandmother's menstrual cloths.

She might say, "Go inside and sleep." I had to go to sleep where I was told to. If I was told to sleep in an open shed, I had to sleep there. I made pants, farmer's knee-length shorts, for the children to wear. I had to do what I was told. I had to be completely obedient. If she asked me to bathe someone, I had to do that. If she told me to put on a laborer's frame^[5] to carry something for three or even thirty kilometers, that is what I had to do.

So there are no barriers when you do everything with love in your heart, no matter where you are. Even though love is great, the path of love can be one of hardship. That's the paradox. I volunteered to sacrifice.

^[1] The heroine and hero in a folktale about a wife whose arrest and torture is due to her refusing the sexual advances of a powerful official while her husband, a man of lowly birth, is away.

^[2] Kim Baek-moon was the potential John-the-Baptist figure about whom Father spoke in earlier installments.

^[3] Her full name was Pak Eul-ryong. Father often refers to her as Pak No-pa. No-pa is Korean for "old lady," so Father was calling her "Old Lady Pak."

^[4] Father implies (in the Korean) that Grandmother Pak is the second wife of Mr. Han; in those days in Korea it was not uncommon for a man of high social status to have a second wife (a concubine). Such arrangements afforded legal rights to the woman and any children she bore.

^[5] Similar to the frame of a backpack, with, typically, three pieces of wood in the shape of an "A," at the base of which two wooden struts support the weight of the load being carried.