

Mother of Peace
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes
A Memoir by Hak Ja Han Moon
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Text Only Version

Chapter 9. God's Kingdom in our midst - 251

- The most important teaching - 251
- Saving a prison guard - 254
- Becoming the light of the world through a filial heart for Heaven - 257
- Across the table, around the world - 263
- The path of mutual prosperity - 265
- The way of rebirth and resurrection - 268
- The true compass in life - 272

The Most Important Teaching

We are taught many things in the course of our lives. Our parents teach us even at mealtimes and our teachers teach us most diligently. We learn about science, which explains the order and logic of things, and practical skills that help us escape poverty. Our elders teach us attitudes to adopt in the workplace. All these teachings are important and make us brighter and wiser. Knowledge and wisdom are precious, and we need to pursue them continuously. Nonetheless, of all teachings, what are the most important? The teachings of religion are the most important. In Korean, the word religion is jong-gyo, which is made up of the Chinese characters jong (宗), meaning fundamental, and gyo (教), meaning teaching. The doctrines of the religious founders, including Confucius, the Buddha, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad, have served as driving forces shaping civilizations and safeguarding the human conscience throughout the ages. Religion is necessary for the eradication of the world of sin and the creation of the ideal world desired by God and humanity. Accordingly, religion should be our lifelong companion.

Selfishness has become commonplace in our world. We enjoy improvements in living standards based on technology, but with each passing day, we are increasingly isolated. We take little personal responsibility for our country, our society and even our family. The rising divorce rate proves that husbands and wives no longer take responsibility for each other. Parents do not care for their sons and daughters, and sons and daughters abandon their parents to pursue self-centered desires. Can you imagine the pain God feels seeing humanity, whom He created as His children, living this way?

Our world houses many religions. What should those religions teach? Religion must first teach the truth about God. I do not mean simply that God exists; I mean teaching about our relationship with God. True religion teaches the nature of God, the reality of God's love, and how to live in that love.

I do everything I possibly can to convey God's truth, traveling hundreds and thousands of miles, crisscrossing the five oceans and six continents. Wherever I go, I meet righteous people prepared by God. No matter how difficult the circumstances, God searches for righteous people. In the Bible, Sodom and Gomorrah were cities of lewdness and immorality. God said that He would not destroy them if 50 righteous people could be found in them. Abraham negotiated the number down to 10. In the end, he could not find even one, and the flames of a volcanic eruption consumed those cities. That is why I tell our church members to look for righteous people prepared by Heaven. In every place I visit throughout the world, I find that God has prepared righteous people. From among all races and nationalities, I find righteous people waiting for

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In 2018 I visited South Africa, which has experienced heartbreaking agony due to racial conflict. In the past, it was not easy for me to enter the country, but this time the nation welcomed me with open arms. I hosted the Africa Summit and a marriage Blessing Ceremony. More than 1,000 representatives from some 60 nations attended the Summit and adopted my proposal for the settlement of peace and improvement of living standards. The Summit's purpose was to commemorate the centenary of the birth of Nelson Mandela and honor his legacy. The participants cheered the speech of Mr. Mandela's eldest grandson, Zwelivelile "Mandla" Mandela, a member of South Africa's Parliament, in which he sincerely testified to me. "Just like my grandfather," he said, "Dr. Hak Ja Han Moon is an icon of peace in this age. Africa should carry on the work left by President Mandela together with Dr. Hak Ja Han Moon, who has presented a new hope and vision to us through the Heavenly Africa Project."

That day, through the only begotten Daughter who is the True Mother, more than 3,000 couples from some 20 nations received Heavenly Parent's grace in the marriage Blessing Ceremony, the salvation of our age. Jesus said that "the last will be first." South Africa, Zimbabwe and Senegal, as well as Nepal and other many countries, have suffered through painful histories of poverty and political turbulence, yet now

they are shining brightly through their faith in the only begotten Daughter. Humanity is seeking the love that comes from True Parents. We long to be true sons and daughters who inherit true love, life and lineage. I open the gates for all to attain true happiness and eternal life.

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The great Indian poet, Rabindranath Tagore, wrote a beautiful poem in praise of Korea. At the time, Korea was hidden from the world, suffering under Japanese colonial rule. And yet Tagore prophesied: "In the golden age of Asia, Korea was one of its lamp-bearers, and that lamp is waiting to be lighted once again for the illumination of the East." The lamp of which he spoke is a new expression of the truth. He prophesied that it would appear in Korea and illuminate the world. I am now traveling the world to teach the Divine Principle, the new expression of the truth. The soil is plowed; all that remains is for us to sow the seeds and let them take deep root. This is a task we all must strive to accomplish.

Saving a prison guard

My husband used to say that I am a selfless person. He pointed out, more than once, that I give away my extra clothes to others until my closet is empty. It is true that I dislike holding on to possessions. I want to give all I have as gifts to those who are working hard day and night for the providence. Just as I did at the Cheongpa-dong Church and the Hannam-dong residence in Seoul, here in Chung Pyung I open up our closet and give away clothes and shoes when missionaries and guests visit. My husband's shirts and pants, belts and neckties, along with my clothes and accessories, find new owners. When I see the hard-working members, I feel at ease only after giving them something, even if it is small.

I sometimes visit orphanages and impoverished areas when I am in Africa or South America. Turning this impulse to help others into a reality, in the 1980s I founded the International Relief Friendship Foundation. As I have mentioned, I more recently set up the Women's Federation's 1% Love Share project and other non-profit service organizations, and, as I mentioned before, I established the Wonmo Pyeongae Scholarship Fund to award scholarships to promising college students with high ideals. When I see people in need, I cannot pass them by. That is the nature of true love that originates in the deepest heart of Heaven.

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"What comes first, life or love?" When asked this question, most people answer that life comes first. "After all," they say, "only when there is life can there be love." In my view, it is love that comes first. Thinking externally, we define our birth as our starting point, but love came before our birth. Our body and mind came from our parents. If not for the love of our father and mother, we would not be in this world. We should never give up love, even if it means having to give up our life. We were born through love, so we should walk the path of love and we should die for love.

I am talking about eternal and unconditional love - true love - not temporary, conditional love. To find true happiness, we need to practice true love. True love means living for the sake of others, serving others, not being served. True love means to forgive endlessly. Jesus told us to "forgive seventy times seven" times. Even when he was nailed to the cross and soldiers were piercing his body with spears, Jesus entreated God, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

My husband once saved the life of a Japanese prison guard who had severely tortured him. The torture took place at the police station in Gyeonggi Province of Korea during the Japanese colonial rule. When Korea was liberated in 1945, this policeman could not find a way to return to Japan. He went into hiding, but some Koreans found him and were intent on killing him. The policeman, Kumada Hara, was only hours away from death when my husband heard of the plot. He took it upon himself to free Mr. Hara and get him on a small boat heading out of the country in the middle of the night.

The capacity to forgive your enemy and save his or her life does not appear overnight. It requires that we eliminate the resentment and anger in our hearts and see the countenance of God in the face of our enemy. Father Moon could do so because he did not think of Mr. Hara as his enemy. Even while being tortured, he prayed for him and forgave him. This is only possible when you lead a selfless life.

Evil is acting for selfish gain, whereas goodness is to serve others and let go of the memory of having done so. When we give and forget, true love flourishes. We do not run out of love by giving it away. Quite the opposite: True love is a spring that flows in ever greater abundance. When walking the path of love, even when you give something precious, you feel that you did not give enough. Living with true love does not make one prideful; if anything, one feels sorry for not being able to give something even better.

True love moves on a circular path. Where it starts or ends, no one knows. Love within limits is not true love. True love is always new, yet is unchanging. Circumstances and environments change, but true love

remains. It does not grow old or stale; it is ever fresh, in spring, in summer, in autumn and winter, in your youth, your adulthood and your old age.

True love is the power that unites a man and a woman eternally. When you love each other completely, your beloved lives within you and you live within your beloved. True love is the only thing people really are seeking. It transforms every sadness and pain into joy. The fallen world programs us to think that when we give something away, it is gone. In true love, however, the more we give, the more we receive. When our mindset changes from wishing to receive love, to wishing to give love, the world of peace will be at hand.

Becoming the light of the world through a filial heart for Heaven

From time to time, I ascend Mount Balwang in Pyeongchang, Gangwondo. At the foot of that nearly 1,500-meter mountain is the well-known Yongpyeong Resort, a property that our members have developed. It is one of the locations where the popular Korean drama Winter Sonata was filmed. At the top of that mountain is a rare tree. I named it "the mother and child tree."

It is actually two trees of different species that have grown together and become one. A Chinese crabapple tree that is hundreds of years old is the mother, and a rowan tree that has grown up within it is the child. This "mother and child" tree has flourished like that; they depend on each other and thrive together.

Perhaps when the crabapple tree became old and hollow, a bird dropped a rowan tree seed inside it and a new tree grew there. The crabapple tree embraced and nurtured the rowan tree as if it were its child. Over time, the rowan tree's roots grew deep, until it could support the crabapple tree as if it was taking care of its mother. In the same space, the two trees each blossom and bear fruit.

They are only trees, but they are an example of filial piety. They exhibit what I call *hyojeong*, the beautiful love, care and deep heart of parent and child.

Most Koreans, when they first encounter the term *hyojeong*, tilt their head in puzzlement. It might seem like a familiar concept, but it is not easy to define. They wonder, does it refer to a feeling in one's heart, or does it refer to actual practice? The Korean word *hyo* also means to be effective, so some even think that is the meaning.

The term *hyojeong*, which I created, includes giving one's whole heart, and so "being effective" is not entirely wrong. However, the term *hyojeong* that I have been using has a much deeper and wider meaning. *Hyo* is a term that once was prevalent in the Far East. If we had to translate it into English, we might render it "filial duty." However, the word, "duty" is not enough. *Hyo* means duty motivated by love, duty that is not compulsory but is happily voluntary, and that provides one's life its deepest meaning. Of course, that includes sincerely honoring and truly loving your parents. *Hyo* is a beautiful Korean tradition and also is the foundation of life. It is sad to see that the concept of *hyo* is slowly disappearing in society.

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When I hear the word *hyojeong*, I think of my oldest son *Hyo-jin* and my second son *Heung-jin*, who hold special places in my heart. Both have passed into the spirit world; *Heung-jin* passed on first. Despite being a teenager, he courageously stood on the front line to protect his father. *Heung-jin* would always declare, "I will protect Father."

At the end of 1983, at the peak of the Cold War, my husband and I were speaking at large Victory Over Communism rallies in South Korea. We knew that communist sympathizers were determined to stop us. The final rally was in Gwangju, the heart of the leftist movement in South Korea. When my husband was about to go on stage to give his speech, I noticed that his tie pin had disappeared. "What happened to it?" I thought, feeling puzzled. "Where did it go?"

A few moments later, while my husband was onstage giving his speech, on the other side of the Pacific Ocean, in upstate New York, *Heung-jin* was involved in a car accident. *Heung-jin* was driving on a two-lane road when a tractor-trailer coming the other way hit black ice and slid into his lane. He veered the car to the right but could not avoid a head-on collision. He swerved in such a way that he took the direct hit on the driver's side, saving the life of his friend sitting in the front passenger seat.

We found out later that there had been agents trying to kill my husband in Korea that day. They had entered the auditorium in Gwangju and tried to reach the stage, but they could not get through the packed crowd and so could not carry out their plan. Satan was targeting the father, but when that evil plan was thwarted, Satan took the son as a sacrificial offering. By sacrificing himself in his father's stead, *Heung-jin* kept the promise he had made: "I will protect Father."

When Heung-jin was born, he didn't open his eyes for three days, and I felt so worried about him. At the end of his short life, he passed away as a son of the greatest filial devotion to his parents. This deep filial piety is engraved in the hearts of our members.

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Our eldest son Hyo-jin loved music. It is not an overstatement to say that Hyo-jin's influence is a major reason that many young people in the Unification movement today are pursuing music. Being the older brother he was, he would always say, "I am the filial son." His heart often seemed sad when he looked at me, because I didn't have as easy a life as some of his friends' mothers had. He used to comfort me by saying in a loud voice, "Mom! When I grow up, I will do everything for you!"

In the early 1970s, after moving our family to America, we saw that many Americans did not respect Asian people. During that time, my husband and I ignored that attitude, but it truly hurt Hyo-jin's heart. There were people who laughed at us as well as people who sympathized with us. Hyo-jin saw all of this. He knew that communists threatened his father, and even though he was only 12 years old, he would take off his jacket and say, "I will fight those people to protect my father."

He gradually came to realize that it takes a lot of time before nations accept new teachings. He would think over and over again, "Isn't there a way to gather everyone, as if in a whirlwind, and convey the message to them all at once?" Then one day, he slapped his knee emphatically and cried, "This is it!" He had found his answer: rock music. He decided to move young people's hearts and guide them to the Divine Principle through music.

Along with leading our collegiate activities opposing communism, he created a youth music culture in our church, including a professional recording studio at New York's Manhattan Center. At one point, he made a religious commitment to compose and record 10,000 songs in three years. No one can write and record, with a band, 10 songs in one day, but he did so, every day, for three years. Hyo-jin forgot about himself and focused on composing songs, day and night. He believed that this expressed the heart of filial piety that made his parents happy, and he believed it was his mission to do this for the sake of the world. Among his many songs, people love Let It Blow the most, with its lyrics, "I must find the person that God wants me to be. My heart is beating like the sound of a train, running for your sake."

More and more people were moved by Hyo-jin's songs and the number of members grew. Satan was seething. Hyo-jin immersed himself day and night in writing songs, guiding his musicians, recording and performing, as well as speaking to the members at Belvedere at 6:00 in the morning each Sunday. He held a concert in 2007 at the Seoul Olympic Stadium and then did a concert tour in Japan. These were his last performances. In 2008 he passed away suddenly, due to severe fatigue accumulated through performances and endless songwriting.

Hyo-jin's music was explosive; through it, he expressed his passionate filial devotion - yes, his hyojeong - for his mother and father. To inherit Hyo-jin's spirit, every autumn, in conjunction with the Cosmic Seonghwa Festival to commemorate Father Moon, we hold a Hyojeong Festival to pay tribute to Hyo-jin. Our members are always grateful for his heart to guide people to God through music and media.

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A filial son considers what he can do for his parents and courageously follows through. A filial child has the spirit of serving and is welcomed everywhere. Such a child always fulfills God's hopes. That is why the spirit of hyojeong is great; it seeks to serve others and not oneself.

I planted seeds of hyojeong in the world on the fourth anniversary of Father Moon's ascension, which took place in August 2016. After three years of mourning, I transformed the character of Father Moon's memorial service from a sorrowful gathering into a festival that celebrates new hope and peace. I entitled it, "Becoming the Light of the World through a Filial Heart for Heaven." Our Chung Pyung complex became a garden of joy upon which the sunlight of love poured down.

On the one hand, we retraced the footsteps of True Parents, while on the other, we enjoyed diverse cultural performances. On one day, with the motto, "Food Is Love," we held a "Festival of Sharing True Parents' Favorite Dishes." We filled a gigantic bowl the size of a large dining room table with rice and other delicious ingredients, used spatulas the size of oars to mix it all, and made bibimbap to feed 20,000 people in the Peace World Center. It was like a celebration meal bringing all the world's peoples as one family around one table.

This memorial event included other programs as well: lectures, seminars, leaders' meetings, ancestor liberation and Blessing, and so forth, in Korea and abroad, lasting over a month. Our global family together built a spiritual foundation for our future direction.

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I vividly recall the pledge I made on the day that my husband passed away: "I will revive the church with the spirit and truth we had in the early days." I have kept that promise. The filial devotion of our sons, Hyo-jin and Heung-jin, lives on in my heart, along with the spirit of my beloved husband. When we convey filial devotion to all people, and everyone lives for the sake of others and looks after each other, that will be the kingdom of heaven.

Filial devotion is a pre-eminent practical virtue as well as an eternal pillar of life. We must practice filial devotion while our parents are alive. After they are gone, no matter how much we want to sacrifice for them, it will be too late. We must know how precious this moment is and be proud of it.

Across the table, around the world

An image shimmers faintly in my memory, like a gleam of sunlight reflected by the dew on the grass. I was sitting across the table from my husband, right after our Holy Wedding. He gazed at me with the overwhelming heart of God. It seemed as if a waterfall of tears was about to burst forth from his eyes.

That experience, the two of us sitting together at a small table to eat, treading the path of hyojeong in front of God, recurred many times on our path as True Parents. We communed without a worry, sitting across the table from each other, during the three years we ate only boiled barley, and when we barely had time to catch our breath while on speaking tours, visiting two or more countries in a day. We were grateful for everything, and everything was a source of happiness.

For me, the annual Festival of Sharing True Parents' Favorite Dishes is like sitting across the table from all blessed families. The blessed families are true children of Heaven's lineage, to whom my husband and I have given birth through our tearful embrace. They are called by Heaven, so I call them chosen blessed families. True Father and I will sit across the table from these chosen blessed families forever. We will not forget for even a moment our countless children's intense tears and streaming sweat as they endured lonely struggles for the sake of God's will. My one regret over the Festival of Sharing True Parents' Favorite Dishes is that I cannot in person place a delicious meal before each of my beloved children around the world, and sit across the table from them.

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In December of 2019, I had that feeling, sitting across the table from Prophet Samuel Radebe. I had just arrived in Johannesburg to conduct the Blessing Ceremony of 200,000 people. Our airplane landed amid pouring rain. When I walked into the airport lounge, I was so happy to meet Prophet Radebe, who is like a son to me. As soon as he saw me, he said, "Mother! I so wished to see you. Welcome to your home in South Africa!" Dressed in traditional South African clothing, Prophet Radebe welcomed me with a bow, expressing his heart of respect and humility, and presented a bouquet of red flowers he had prepared with care.

Accompanying him was a large group of youths and students of the Revelation Church of God, who greeted me enthusiastically right there in the airport lounge. They gave a special a cappella performance of a wonderful song with lyrics that meant, "True Mother came today to bless South Africa and all of Africa." When I said, "It is raining today. I've heard that rain is considered a great blessing in Africa," my words were greeted by loud cheers and shouts from Prophet Radebe, his youth leaders and students.

When it was time for lunch, Prophet Radebe sat across the table from me. The truth is that he normally would not have taken lunch on that day. It was December 5, a very important day for him spiritually. He told me that on that day each year, he goes to a special mountain and offers devotions. December 5, 2013 was the day that Nelson Mandela, one of the most respected figures in the Republic of South Africa and throughout the world, passed away. Prophet Radebe had publicly prophesied that December 5 would be the day of the president's passing. Many were amazed when his prophecy was realized. Moreover, on that day, a boy, filled with the Holy Spirit, testified in a heavenly language that Prophet Radebe is the leader who will liberate South Africa, and then coughed up a lion's tooth and presented it to the prophet. This story is legendary throughout South Africa. That is why on this day each year, Prophet Radebe has gone up to the mountain to offer gratitude for the heavenly mission given to him and to renew his determination to accomplish it.

He felt that it was a most auspicious day for the True Mother to arrive. Despite his commitment to his prayers, he had come down from the mountain to welcome me. Food is love, and to show my appreciation, I served him a bowl of warm Korean noodles. Sitting across from each other, I expressed the love between a mother and son whom Heaven had brought together. He went back up the mountain after lunch to continue his devotions with a life-or-death resolution for the success of our December 7 event.

When Prophet Radebe came to Korea in 2019 to attend the seventh anniversary of True Father's Holy

Ascension, he offered special devotions on the top of Balwang Mountain. At that time, our Secretary-General Dr. Yun Young-ho, with whom Prophet Radebe had become sworn brothers through me, taught him how to use chopsticks. So now he did quite well using them to eat the noodles. Prophet Radebe's appreciation of Korean culture was another expression of his love and respect for me, his True Mother.

The path of mutual prosperity

There is a narrow path deep in a forest, barely wide enough for one person to walk along. The one who creates that path sweats profusely, with hands getting scratched while cutting away branches. Thanks to that person, those who come after can walk along the path in comfort. We need to be deeply grateful for the hard work of that first person, and endeavor to make the path wider and more even.

A path through people is harder to create than a path through a forest. Unlike trees that give way to the hatchet, people have their own will. And when something goes against their will, people close their hearts. I shed sweat and tears, trying to open hearts and connect people as one family. I pioneered a path no woman has ever walked, and embraced the world's peoples in the most precipitous places. I quietly practiced true love for human salvation and world peace in situations from which anyone else would have run away. My forgiveness and embrace have moved enemies to tears.

Now we have ushered in the springtime of the providence. Spring is the busiest time for farmers. They must do their utmost to ensure an abundant harvest in the fall. In this providential spring, we need to construct the original world that God planned to realize from the beginning. We can receive the marriage Blessing and share it with our family and tribe. Then we can work together as veritable messiahs to transform our nation. Such is Heaven's decree.

No matter how difficult our work, we need to complete the providence and reveal the truth. When we fulfill our responsibility, following God as sunflowers follow the sun, we will surely realize Heavenly Parent's dream and humanity's hope. The question is whether we will be able to achieve that while I am on earth. If we do, we will stand proud and tall in front of our descendants and all generations to come. There has never been such an opportunity. No matter how young or old you are, you are living in the same era as the only begotten Daughter. This is your golden age. Be grateful and do not miss this time.

We cannot let the world be ignorant of the coming of True Parents and the blessings and grace of God. We must guide all people to attend Heaven. Those who live in the kingdom of heaven on earth can go to the kingdom of heaven in heaven. We have one goal and one path, the path by which we can become God's proud sons and daughters. We need to lead lives such that God can embrace us and say, "Well done, my daughter! Well done, my son!" We need to realize in our hearts that this is the golden age.

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True Parents' guiding life philosophy is "live for the sake of others." Wherever I may go, I practice living for the sake of others. I always try to love people more than their own parents or siblings do. People tend to keep the best things for themselves and give things of lesser value to others, even in the relationship with their own parents. If you pursue only personal gain, chains of addiction and greed will tie you down. If you constantly put others first and live for their sake, you are on the path to eternal freedom and blessing.

When I see people in need, I give them whatever I have. A world where everyone gives their best things to others is a world of joy. This is my life philosophy. People who live only for themselves will soon hit a wall. You need to live your life with love and generosity.

Many people suppose that Father and Mother Moon are wealthy. The truth is, we have never owned a house, a car, anything. I am sure no one has been as thrifty as my husband and I. How can we possibly eat good food and sleep in comfort while knowing that missionaries are working through the night at home and abroad? We direct that all donations from church members be used for the poor through building schools and other projects.

We have established businesses around the world - fisheries, machine tool plants, pharmaceutical companies, newspapers, hotels, and more. Just in Africa, our members built schools in Senegal, Mozambique and Zambia; a school for the handicapped in Lagos, Nigeria; an orphanage in Natitingou, Northern Benin Republic; clinics in Cotonou, Benin and Nigeria Cross River State; a sausage factory in Lusaka, Zambia; a hamburger franchise in Côte d'Ivoire; an agricultural school and a food processing factory in the Democratic Republic of the Congo; and a farm in Lusaka, Zambia. We never focused on making a profit; our movement's investment was to benefit the host nations, create jobs and improve society. We endured hunger because we knew there were people who were hungrier. We should not be indebted to Heaven. People who follow the providential path while coveting material things violate heavenly law and bring sorrow to their parents.

Life is like running a marathon without knowing when it will end. A truly successful life is not powered by money, position or authority; it is powered by true love. True love is a mother breastfeeding when she is going hungry. That is the greatest love of all. Love is why we are here, how we should live, and where we are going. No matter the difficulties we face, the answer is to practice absolute faith, absolute love and absolute obedience.

If you reflect on God's heart, you will recognize that the hardships and suffering that you may be going through are nothing compared to His. We have to repent before God. You did not bring yourself into the world. Your life is a gift from God. His will for us is that we make our lives beautiful and worthwhile. When we believe in our hearts that we are here for our children and family, for our spouse, as well as for all humanity and the entire world, we will find happiness.

In all of this, your heart is your closest teacher. In the face of difficulty or confusion, ask your heart. Your Heavenly Parent who loves you resides deep in your heart. You are designed to hear God's true voice. We all need to hone our ability to hear the true voice of Heavenly Father and Heavenly Mother in our hearts. Your heart is your eternal guardian. Heartfelt prayer is the only passageway to God. Through such true prayer, you will receive the grace of God and True Parents in even the most destitute and difficult place. The helping hand of that grace leads us on the free and happy path to the kingdom of heaven.

The way of rebirth and resurrection

Don't you miss the sea? In the course of your daily life, don't you sometimes get the urge to rush to the beach and jump into the blue ocean? The sea is the symbol of the mother and the icon of motherhood. The deep sea is like a mother's bosom. That's where we want to be.

When people stand in front of Niagara Falls in North America or the Iguazu Falls in South America, they cannot hide their amazement and awe. Some turn speechless, overwhelmed by the majestic vista. How did these magnificent waterfalls come to be? They are the unification of innumerable streams, large and small. By the law of nature, small streams flow into greater ones. Streams and rivers start at different places but have the same destination, one great ocean.

A stream that refuses to flow simply dies. In the same way, religions that only cling to their own doctrines and refuse to unite with others die spiritually and eventually dry up. A religious teaching that explains God's original nature must now emerge.

When God created us, His fundamental purpose was to enjoy a parent-child relationship of love with us. We are the children of parents, ultimately of our Heavenly Parent. Nonetheless, the original sin separated us from our Heavenly Parent, God. We need to pray about and study what happened. God raised up the people of Israel over the long course of 4,000 biblical years. On that foundation, not just of 400 years but of 4,000 years, He sent His first Son, Jesus, of whom He could say, "This is my only begotten Son." Nonetheless, Jesus' family and the people of Israel could not fulfill their responsibility. Not only his family but even his disciples turned their backs; no one was ready to give their life for him. Only a thief on the cross to his right, as he faced death, testified to Jesus. No one on this earth, not even Christian believers, understood the pathos of Jesus' history.

Jesus is God's mediator, sent as our True Parent, to give rebirth and resurrection and guide us to become God's true children. History records 2,000 years of human suffering since the cross, and it came because those to whom Jesus was sent did not attend him. But who suffered the most? Our Heavenly Parent feels everything we are going through a thousand times more intensely than we do. When children suffer, parents suffer more.

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Jesus promised the marriage of the Lamb at his second coming. Marriage brings two, a man and a woman, into one. The time has arrived. The Christian cultural sphere that is waiting for the only begotten Son also needs to receive the only begotten Daughter. As Jesus taught in a parable, God let out His vineyard to new tenants. Those new tenants are to render to the owner the fruits in their seasons. They are the Christians. To those new tenants, God sent the only begotten Daughter.

For this purpose, from before Jesus' time, God chose the Koreans, who originated from the Dong-yi people. They were an agricultural people who revered Heaven and loved peace. In 1603, a Korean diplomat brought Catholic theological writings from China to the Korean Peninsula. Later on, Koreans who adopted Catholic faith endured severe persecution. Then, in the late 19th century, the Korean king and queen accepted Christianity, and it flourished in their realm. In 1920, my husband, the only begotten Son, was born and in 1943, I, the only begotten Daughter, was born.

God's providence is amazing. In 1945, Korea was liberated from Japanese rule, but it was immediately divided into North and South, with North Korea adopting communism. At the time, I was in North Korea,

but again, Heaven protected me. Knowing that I could not grow up in safety under the communist regime, God guided me to flee to South Korea with my mother and grandmother.

When the Korean War broke out in 1950, South Korea was completely unprepared to defend itself against North Korea's attack. But Heaven protected me. Sixteen UN member nations joined the war, which was nothing short of a miracle. At the time, the Soviet Union was a member of the UN Security Council. If the Soviet Union had vetoed the resolution, the 16 nations would not have been able to participate in the war. In a dramatic twist of fate, however, the Soviet Union representative was absent from the UN Security Council meeting when the vote was taken. This ensured the participation of UN troops in the war. God anointed my husband and me as the True Parents in 1960. Since then, we have cultivated blessed families of all races, nations and religions. Now religious leaders in all parts of the world are one with True Parents and are multiplying the Blessing Ceremony. In early 2018, at the Africa Summit in Senegal, a Muslim country, I asked that Africa work together with me to uphold Heaven's will. Heads of state, tribal chiefs and religious leaders of all faiths expressed their wholehearted support. In Europe, Buddhist as well as Christian religious leaders are bringing their congregations to receive the Blessing. Muslims have aligned themselves with the only begotten Daughter. The same is true of Christians in the United States.

We now approach the final task, which cannot be delayed. I must open the age of Cheon Il Guk. Cheon Il Guk is a Korean term signifying God's peace kingdom, in which two become one through love. It is a new age and we need to put on new clothes. As citizens of Cheon Il Guk, we need the clothing of filial piety in our family, patriotism in our nation, saints in the world, and divine sons and daughters in heaven and on earth.

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I am on earth to speak the historical truth, and I am neither hesitant nor reserved about it. At the August 2018 Latin America World Summit held in Brazil, I compared today's Christianity to an unfertilized egg that will not yield life. I told this to a large number of denominational and religious leaders, including a Catholic cardinal. I said clearly that present-day religions can bring forth life only by accepting True Parents and receiving and sharing the marriage Blessing. No one objected to my words. Receiving the True Parents is the essential purpose of every religion. To fulfill my mission as the only begotten Daughter, the True Mother and the Mother of the universe, I must give rebirth to the nearly 8 billion people on earth as God's true children.

The Bible says, "Whoever speaks a word against the Son of Man will be forgiven, but anyone who speaks against the Holy Spirit will not be forgiven." As a child is born of the father's seed in the mother's womb, we are born from God's seed in the Mother of the universe. The people who deny their mother will neither prosper here nor do well in the next world. I am the True Mother who brings new life. My heart is always open, and I forgive not just seven times, but 70 times seven.

The true compass in life

In 1960, a few days after our Holy Wedding Ceremony, I had a dream. I was walking down a dark rugged path along a precipitous cliff, with a bundle on my head, carrying children on my back and holding other children by the hand. I could have fallen off the cliff into a bottomless abyss, but I found the light and made my way to a wide, level road.

My path has been one of raising up every valley and making every mountain and hill low. From the day of our Holy Wedding, my husband and I traveled the world so that all people will see God's salvation. We visited every country, moving so quickly that I hardly had time to take off my shoes. As we walked the path of True Parents, we did not waver. We have borne truly unbearable persecution. Not only political regimes but also religious believers defamed us. Looking neither to the left nor the right, we endured, persevered and shared God's word and God's Blessing. Following this way, the number of people who believe in and follow me as the True Mother is growing day after day in every nation.

Jesus said that God is his Father. John 3:16 refers to Jesus as the "only begotten Son." The only begotten Son is the fruit of Heavenly Parent's deepest love. The coming Lord is the bridegroom, and he came to receive the only begotten Daughter as his bride. The two must meet and marry. That is the marriage supper of the Lamb prophesied in the last book of the Bible. Then the two must form a family. Heavenly Parent's hope has always been for one thing: that His only begotten Son and only begotten Daughter form a true family.

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To live as true people in this world and enjoy eternal life in the next, we need to meet True Parents. We need to meet them even while walking down the path of death. Even if we have lost all of history and our own descendants, when we meet True Parents, we will regain the past and the future. We will be the true family of the True Parents. True Parents embody the eternal word. The greatest gift of God is rebirth

through His word. We can become true parents ourselves, perfected through love.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." My husband added one more word: love. Without love, we cannot do anything. We need to add love to this biblical text and engrave it: "I am the way, and the truth, and the life, and the love. No one comes to the Father except through me."

We each need this love. Every one of the nearly eight billion people in the world needs to meet the True Parents on earth. That is the purpose of the marriage Blessing. The fact that True Parents are with us is the fearsome yet joyful truth. Happiness is when human beings, who have lost their parents, find them again. There is nothing more joyful.

As the True Mother, only begotten Daughter and Mother of the universe, I have completed all works of the providence and opened a new age. Now we need to engrave that truth in our hearts and act upon Heaven's will. Guided by the Mother of peace, the only begotten Daughter, we will receive True Parents' seal and achieve harmony on the path of life.