

True Mother's Letter to True Father during True Father's Ascension Festival

Hak Ja Han

August 17, 2019

Seonghwa Festival Commemorating the 7th Anniversary of the Holy Ascension of Sun Myung Moon, the True Parent of Heaven, Earth and Humankind
HJ Heaven and Earth CheonBo Training Center translation



True Mother offered a letter to True Father at the CheongShim Peace World Center during the Seonghwa Festival Commemorating the 7th Anniversary of the Holy Ascension of Sun Myung Moon, the True Parent of Heaven, Earth and Humankind on 7.17 by the heavenly calendar in the 7th year of Cheon Il Guk (Aug. 17, 2019).

"Beloved Father! How we miss you! Father you are always with us! It is already seven years since your Holy Ascension to the heavenly realms. There is no place in heaven and earth untouched by your sweat and tears. On this day, we particularly long for you.

Father, during the year before your ascension, even though you were more than 90 years of age, you visited the United States eight times. Refusing to care for your health, you invested yourself completely for the sake of the world and for humanity. In the end, the words you said, "Mother, once we finish this task and there is little else to do, then, let us take a short break," never came true on earth. Father, you worked day and night and, since I lived my life in attendance to you, I did not sleep more than three hours a night throughout my life.

During the sweltering summer of 2012, you were hospitalized for the final time, but even then you rebuked those who encouraged you to stay in the hospital, saying, "There is still so much to do. Why are we spending so much time at the hospital!" You then hastened to return to Cheon Jeong Gung. You instructed, "Mother, today, set the table for two, with Mother facing me." Hearing you say this, the members were very puzzled, because you always sat by my side for meals.

Although the lunch table had been set, Father, you did not once lift your spoon. Instead, all you did was gaze into my face. Father, I think that you were most likely engraving my face in your heart. I smiled, handed you a spoon, and placed some side dishes on your rice. Then, I continued to gaze at you as you ate. Father, I also engraved your face in my heart.

The next day, when the rays of the sun were particularly strong, taking along an oxygen tank as big as yourself, you toured the Chung Pyung Lake area, beginning with the Cheongshim International Academy. Then, after returning to Cheon Jeong Gung, you prayed, "Heaven, please give your blessing. I beseech you to allow me to conclude things." Then, you requested that an audio recorder be brought. You offered your last prayer with me, saying, "I have completed the mission of the providence of restoration."

Then you said, "Mother, thank you! Mother, take good care of everything." Father, despite the difficulty

of your condition, you kept saying, "I am so sorry and so grateful." I held your hand more firmly and, looking at you gently with a soothing voice, I tried to put you at ease.

"Do not worry about anything."

Father, you then returned to Heavenly Parent's bosom and you are resting in Bonhyangwon on Mt. Cheonseong.

Father, following your Holy Ascension, I came to Bonhyangwon at dawn every day.

There were countless excuses or reasons why I might have rested and not visited you; but whether it snowed abundantly in the winter or rained torrentially in the fall, I came to Bonhyangwon each day in those early morning hours. For 40 days after you ascended, I offered you breakfast and dinner. When I missed you, which was on numerous occasions, I came to Bonhyangwon and talked with you a lot. Through these conversations, your thoughts became my thoughts and my thoughts became yours.

Whether the sun beat down, the wind blew, or thunder and lightning suddenly struck and torrential rain poured down, or whether snow blanketed the sky with white, for 1,095 days following your ascension I carried on offering my devotions in remembrance of you. I also retraced the 5,600 kilometers you traveled in the United States from Las Vegas to New York back in the 1970s. I climbed the 12 mountain peaks we had climbed together in the Alps. Then, I resolved to fulfill the promise I made you, to "return to the spirit of the early days of the church and revive the church in spirit and truth."

On the 3rd anniversary of your Holy Ascension, I beseeched you to attend and comfort Heavenly Parent who had been lonely until then, and to be free from all burdens. Then, for you, Father, and for Heavenly Parent, I resolved to succeed in the restoration of seven nations by 2020.

From east to west, from south to north, I ran with all my might, seeking to embrace the world. My mouth was sore, my legs were swollen. I could barely stand, yet I could not rest. This was because, however difficult realizing the Will may be, I had to keep the promise I had made to you that I would conclude everything within my lifetime. I lived each day reaffirming my resolve that I would "fulfill this without fail." And that "I will do this with an unchanging heart." Every time I desperately missed you I looked to the moon for companionship and spoke with it, reminding myself of the promise I had made to you as I stood before your holy body, "I will firmly establish Cheon Il Guk by the time I ascend."

Living this way, seven years has already passed since your Holy Ascension.

Father, you know, don't you? Following your Ascension, I was at a loss for words, in a position where I was the only one remaining. My heart felt as if I were in a vast desert in the midst of a sandstorm, having to find a needle yet unable to open my eyes. Nonetheless I found it. I had to find it.

My resolve to absolutely restore seven nations by 2020, my resolve to register all the blessed families in CheonBo as heavenly tribal messiahs, these are my gifts to you, Father. I pray that these gifts, this life of hyojeong for Heavenly Parent, can shine rays of hope throughout the world.

Father, I love you. Father, I love you! I love you."