I visited the African nation of São Tomé and Príncipe, which lies on the equator. There I was finally able to complete my long-cherished hope of blessing a nation so that it became a heavenly nation. Afterward, I took a little rest in the tiny island nation of the Seychelles.

The crashing waves…
and blowing wind…

I walked along the shore of an emerald green sea, which seemed to be greeting me through the white waves washing the shore. The white sand between my toes was warm and soft. I felt truly at peace, with the cloudless sky, the rhythmic breezes of the cool wind, and the warm sunshine enveloping me from behind. I saw beautiful scenery. It looked just the way God must have created it in the beginning, intact and unharmed by humans. This made me think of God, who has freely given all these blessings.

God freely gave all of creation to human beings, whom he created as his children and whom he hoped to live with in peace. If he had one wish, it would be to become our parent. God, however, lost his deeply beloved children and his creation due to the fall of the first human ancestors. We commonly say that if we were to lose a child, we would bury that child in our heart. If we were to suddenly lose a beloved child of ours, for whom we would willingly give our own life, the pain and anguish we as parents would experience is simply beyond imagination.

Likewise, God lost humankind, his family, and has ever since pushed his way through history like a parent who has lost his senses in the course of trying to find his children. God therefore became a God of grief, despair and pain instead of a God of joy and glory. As the true parent of humankind, God could
never give up on his children. As the God of love, his sole desire has been to find his children, embrace them once again to his bosom and finally realize the ideal of peace that he had envisaged at the beginning of creation.

God's wish was to become the true parent of humankind and to realize the ideal of one family under God. God wanted to be known not just as Father God but also as Mother God. In other words, God was to become our Heavenly Parent and have a parental relationship with the individual, tribe, people, nation and world that would live as heavenly individuals, heavenly tribes, heavenly peoples, heavenly nations and a heavenly world. This ideal creation process Heavenly Parent had envisioned became prolonged as a result of the Fall of the first human ancestors. The Fall led to our history, which has unfolded centered on men based on God's masculine, Heavenly Father status, instead of the Heavenly Parent status. Accordingly, the Hellenic and Hebraic traditions that formed the basis of Western civilization were strictly male-centered.

Leaders and former leaders of nations, other public officials and religious figures prepare to toast the publication of True Mother's autobiography and the overall success of World Summit 2020.

Authentic understanding of the feminine Heavenly Mother God became suppressed, and God could not become the Heavenly Parent. Lacking an awareness of the existence of Heavenly Mother and Heavenly Parent, the feminist movement that erupted in the West could not avoid degenerating into a one-note resistance movement against men.

For this reason, I have invested everything to restore the original position of the Heavenly Parent to God. I travel to the north, south, east and west in order to convey the truth of Heaven's providence to those who have ears but have not heard, and those who have eyes but have not seen.

I repeatedly proclaimed the truth about Heaven's providence with a desperate and urgent heart as if I were looking for a small needle in the middle of a desert hit by a sandstorm through which I could not see anything at all. I embraced those among Heavenly Parent's children, who being unaware of the truth, expressed opposition and criticism, and with all my might, I kept on embracing the world over and over again. True love was the key that left my heart unharmed from the wounds of criticism, persecution, opposition and scorn.

Last year alone, I traveled across the world numerous times. I rushed to wherever I was needed even if it was in the wilderness. At times my mouth would be in great pain from canker sores, my legs would swell, and I could barely stand up. Despite such difficulties, I could not stop to rest. After I made the decision to take this path, I had promised God that I would conclude humanity's miserable history within my generation, no matter how difficult achieving his will was. Hence, I cannot rest until I fulfill that promise.

With that sincerity and heart I rushed to nations in all corners of the world, no matter how unfortunate or remote they were. Gradually, people began calling me the Mother of Peace. Prominent political and religious leaders lowered their national and religious barriers and have begun responding to me and calling me the Mother of Peace.

Our shared passion for peace has brought me many sons and daughters. The color of our skin is irrelevant. I have sons with black skin, daughters with white skin, sons who are Muslim leaders and daughters who lead large Christian churches. I have many sons who lead nations. All of these mother–child ties develop through interaction in the name of peace.

My children testify that I am the Mother of Peace; they ask me to bless their nations and religions to experience lasting peace. Whenever that happens, I always talk about Heavenly Parent. I also talk about the Heavenly Mother, who has hitherto existed behind the Heavenly Father, by explaining about the only begotten daughter, which is another name for me.

There can be no peace among siblings without parents. This is because siblings revolve around their
parents, their origin. Likewise, there can be no true peace in the world without God, humankind's parent. That is why I have spent my life doing the work that I do.

At its center is South Korea, the nation that gave birth to God's only begotten daughter. God blessed South Korea and has chosen the Korean people. This is Heaven's command and yet it is a hidden truth. The Pacific civilization should take a path different from that of the Atlantic civilization.

Even though it was rooted in Christianity, the Atlantic civilization degenerated into robbing from and conquering others. In contrast, the Pacific civilization should establish an altruistic culture based on true love, on living for the sake of others. This is God's final wish, and I am offering the remainder of my life to realize it fully. This book presents precious parts of my life. I sincerely looked back on my life and the work I did in the name of God's only begotten daughter, to have God welcomed and attended as our parent, and to present true stories of my life for the first time. Not being able to contain everything in this book, I hope to share more stories in a later volume.

As I complete this book, one person I dearly miss at this moment is my beloved husband, Rev. Dr. Sun Myung Moon. After becoming husband and wife, we spent our entire lives together conveying God's will. It has been eight years since he ascended to heaven. If he were here to witness the publication of this book, his eyes would shine with joy greater than that of anyone else. Today, I particularly miss that sparkle in his eyes, which dances in my heart and leaves its touch. I hope that this book truthfully conveys the part of our lives spent together for God's will. Lastly, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to Go Se-gyu, president of Gimmyoung Publishing Co., and to his staff, for investing tremendous efforts to achieve the release of this book. I would also like to thank the leaders and all those who worked at Cheon Jeong Gung International Headquarters as my hands and feet, stretching themselves beyond their limits to accomplish the book's publication.

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February 2020