

You are heavens happy son - Letter to Hyo Jin Moon

Hak Ja Han

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Belvedere, Tarrytown, NY



Photo date and location unknown

Hyo-jin-ah!

I miss you and want to see you. My son, whom I always call out to and think of and run to and hug, my good, cute, precious, beloved son, whom I never want to let go of, I miss you. The heart of heaven which loves your parents is like that. So Hyo-jin, though we are separated for a while, you are heavens happy son and your sister is heavens happy daughter. Whether you are asleep or awake, and whether something is big or small, if you live a life of consulting heaven for everything, you will experience greater blessing and love.

Our filial son, Hyo-jin! Our good-hearted and wise Hyo-jin, I love you. I know you will become a filial son of heaven, a filial son of earth and a filial son of the universe; you will become a good example of a filial child.

On Children's Day, we only talked over the phone, and I could hear how much you have grown into a young man. Both Appa and Omma feel so sad that we are too busy following the Will and have such little time to spend with you. Yet we feel so proud and secure because of you. Hyo-jin-ah, you are different from other children. Even though you run around with your friends, you must remember your origin, God, and not damage His dignity. So you must study harder than others, make more efforts than others, and strengthen your abilities more than others. In order to do so, you must study when others are sleeping. Don't waste even one minute, even one second. You must surpass world-famous PhD holders.

I know my Hyo-jin will be able to accomplish anything if you really want to. Appa and Omma are always proud of you. When we see you in the near future, can you surprise your Appa and Omma a lot? Hyo-jin-ah, I am sending a few photographs so you and Heung-jin and your sisters can look at them together. Please love Heung-jin a lot. Since you are the older brother, you represent Appa. If there is some good food, let Heung-jin have some first, and if there is anything good, think of your younger brothers and sisters first. There is no one else in the world who is like each of you to one another. You and Heung-jin are precious brothers to one another. Isn't that right? "Appa, Omma, please love Heung-jin more than you do me." You should be able to say this, right? You'll become the best older brother, won't you?

Being the best does not only mean wearing nice clothes and being good-looking. That is just the outside. Your heart is what really makes you the best. You know this well. Appa and Omma have huge dreams for you. I am talking about dreams for the amazing and filial Hyo-jin. Omma is waiting and always praying for that. Stay healthy. Goodbye.