

How I found myself crying inside for Hyo Jin Moon

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Hyo Jin Moon, date and location unknown

Hyo Jin lived in two different worlds so he was deeply a conflicted person. One world was his father's world with the protocols of heaven that were expected of him. The other world, the one we all share where we are challenged to face a unforgiving world of mice and men. Once we all went hunting, one brother shared this story with me about Hyo Jin Moon and him.

They were both hunting for deer in Alaska, they happened to be walking near each other in the same valley without much success. When they both spotted some deer at the top of the ridge slowly grazing down the other side. Both Hyo Jin and the brother quickly walked to reach the ridge, they both new whoever got to the top of the ridge would get the best shot.

The brother quickly walked faster than Hyo Jin to reach the top, Hyo Jin would then walk much

faster than him to reach the ridge. Then the other brother started to run to the top of the hill challenging Hyo Jin to the top. Hyo Jin started to run faster and faster but the other brother beat him to the top of the hill. Hyo Jin made it to the top of the hill sweating exhausted and told the brother your one of the most arrogant cocky brothers I have ever met. You disgust me!!

This completely surprised the brother as he told me Hyo Jin went on and on expressing his anger about his arrogant character how disgusting and bad attitude he has.

The brother was telling me how proud he was to beat Hyo Jin to the top of the hill to get the better shot. That Hyo Jin was upset with him because I beat him to the top of the hill, I beat him, that sore loser.....

I listened but I knew something was wrong with this picture, how many times I would let a guest get the better fishing hole when I took them fishing. How many times I would hook a halibut on my line then quickly without hesitation give the pole to father moon just to watch the smile on his face as he reeled it in.

He never hesitated, never said No it's your fish you catch it, instead he was happy to get that pole and reel it in. It was as if he was born to fish and I was born to bait his hooks.

Years later when Hyo Jin died at the age of 47 I couldn't help myself but cry inside I wondered why I felt that way. Why am I crying inside for him, what makes me shed a tear for this man?

It wasn't until I met a English Church brother who told me that he cried when princess Diana died in that terrible car crash. I was astounded "you cried for Prince Diana" I said, he said" yes maybe because she was British and so am I". I was taken back that this British brother cried for this slut, this horrible human being who stole the queens Jewelry.

It wasn't until years later when Hyo Jin died that I found myself crying inside for this man. That I realized that Hyo Jin was a part of our lives, that little boy we all pinned our hopes and dreams on to be just like his father even better is now dead Instead the boy who would be King gave up his crown for a guitar and found his happiness in a unforgiving world.