

The CheonBo Forty-Day Workshop Healed Me And I Could Become CheonBo

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One day during my second year of middle school, I suddenly developed an unexplained pain in my foot and my Achilles tendon and from then on I was in pain every day. At first I thought the pain was due to too much sports, so I went to a local hospital without thinking too deeply about it. I received some physical therapy and medication. This went on for a year, three years, and never got better until I finally made it to Chung Pyung.

I visited every kind of hospital I could think of. I even visited a shaman. As time went by, the pain got worse, and since I was limping all the time, my body was out of balance. My lower back, spine and neck were all in pain as a result. I am sure I looked like a handicapped person to others. I made it through the day by taking anti-inflammatory painkillers every morning and evening. I was exhausted both physically and mentally.

Finally, I went to a university hospital where they told me the cause of my pain. I had been suffering from for over ten years with a rare disease called ankylosing spondylitis, a disease that fuses the bones and makes the body stiff. There is no definite treatment with modern medicine, and one must continue to take medication and exercise daily to prevent the body from stiffening.

This news left me completely shaken. Why did I catch this disease? Will my body become so stiff that I will have to always lie down at home? Can I receive the Blessing? Worries surged in my head.

My parents -- who had to watch me, their child, suffer in pain from a young age and walk with a limp -- struggled even more than I did. Yet, the more difficult my situation became, the more devotion they offered and the more devoted they became in their life of faith.

Attending a workshop

In my third year of college, I took a break and went to a forty-day workshop at the Chung Pyung Training Center in accordance with my parents' earnest wishes. Despite the pain in my body I went up to the Tree of Blessing every day. I prayed with an earnest heart, drank the water of life and used it to clean the parts of my body that were in pain. During Chanyang sessions, I sat in the front row with strong faith, and I offered forty bows a day at Cheonshimwon.

Something incredible happened. My body recovered so much that it was almost unbelievable. The pain subsided. I had been limping when I entered the workshop, but I came out running. After the workshop, I had a blood test. Prior to the workshop, my level of inflammation was ten times higher than that of an average person. It had dropped to a normal level. I was so grateful that I burst into tears on the spot.

After the forty-day workshop, I no longer became fatigued. Things always worked out and I could overcome difficulties easily. God poured more and more blessings on me. He blessed me to my wife, Eri Yamane, my other half, who now makes me "a complete me," and we were given the tremendous grace of being a representative couple in the Blessing ceremony, who received the holy wine directly from True Mother.



A sudden shock and realization

I was also gaining a lot of love and wisdom by taking a public mission. Then, on our way to a Seonghwa Ceremony, I had a car accident. The van I was driving, carrying all the church leaders and blessed family from our region was severely damaged and had to be scrapped. All the passengers were injured and had to be taken to the hospital. I felt deeply sorry and guilty. Our van and the other vehicle collided head-on, and the other driver was seriously injured. No matter what the cause of the accident was, as the driver, I could not raise my face in front of all those who had been riding in the van.

Since I had experienced great healing through a forty-day workshop in Chung Pyung, I visited Cheonshimwon after being discharged from the hospital, to pray. "Why did you send me such a great ordeal? I was sick for ten years, how can I still have more to indemnify? Why was it not just me who was injured? Why did you let others get hurt as well? In tears I made my report and offered my prayer."

The truth is that our entire family could not be restored completely to God's will; we had completed the liberation and blessing of our ancestors only up to seven generations for four lines. I knew that life on earth was inseparable from that of the spiritual world. To remind me of that, my ancestors had intervened and conveyed to me this teaching. I repented for not having fulfilled my responsibility.

So, I collected all the money I had saved so far and the funds I had set aside for my children, and applied for the liberation of all 430 generations in all eight lines of my ancestors.

I thought about the tremendous suffering our ancestors were living in. As someone who knows the Principle and knows True Parents' wish, I could not delay this any longer. As a second-generation couple, we also did the Total Living Offering. As a couple, we offered everything we had, and with the resolve to begin anew in attendance to True Parents, we offered Hyojeong Offering Papers and prayed in all sincerity. It was with immense joy that I attended the Hyojeong CheonBo Special Workshop and at the liberation ceremony, I could profoundly feel the joy of our ancestors.

Infinite grace

After the forty-day workshop, I found my true self, saw the path I had to take, and knew what I needed to accomplish. So, we prepared for the 2021 CheonBo induction and on October 10, we were inducted as CheonBos. Though I had only followed in True Parents' footsteps, here we are with True Parents blessing us as heavenly tribal messiahs and as a CheonBo couple. Gratitude surged in my heart.

I confess that I could not uphold God's will due to my lack of faith, and that I had not liberated and blessed 430 generations of my ancestors due to my weak faith. Though these are difficult times for me, I deeply felt that donations are simply conditions and that when we live in accordance to God's will, Heavenly Parent and True Parents bless us two-fold, three-fold, one-hundred-fold more.

After time passes, we come to recognize the love that our parents, who give birth to us, have for their children. Likewise, as I looked back upon the thirty or so years of my life, I realized how simply priceless and tremendous is the Blessing True Parents have given us is.

The time we spend in attendance to True Parents every single day is simply so precious, that even today I offer new resolve to become a family with filial love that the True Parents of Heaven, Earth, and Humankind can recognize and can proudly speak of in Heaven. Beloved True Parents of Heaven, Earth and Humankind, we love you as much.