

THE NEW AGE FRONTIERS

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God is Both Parent and Bridegroom

Young Oon Kim

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with me" (Rev. 3:20).

Mary Fleming has received messages for all of us, I have already sent some of these messages to you, Some of the messages she received recently from our Leader, with regard to spiritual growth, are very beautiful and potent. These messages will bring us comfort in the days of trial, make us humble, and show us how the Father wants us to be close to Him, sharing all of our feelings, problems, plans and activities. The messages also reveal the fact that we are always protected and guided by Him and by our spirit friends.

Is it not true that the Father wants to come in to us and eat with us, and us with Him? In this way, the dwelling of God is with us. He will dwell with us and we shall be His people, and God Himself will be with us. He will wipe away every tear from our eyes. Under God's direct dominion, He deals with us as His close friends, as His brides, and as His children. Let us be aware that we are surrounded by most loving spirit members who are willing to help us. Let us not disappoint them in thoughts, in words, in deeds, and in actions.

December 29, 1963 - New Year's Message

1964 will be a most difficult year. For you who have never known privation, it will be terrifying and dreadful. There will be times when all appears black, hopeless, without justice or mercy. But, when you feel that it is the blackest, the dawn will come. It will be a hard year for the Children- but we will make progress. At all times you will have help, support, protection. We will be with you every step of the way, although at times you will think we've deserted you.

You must train your spiritual senses. You must practice and learn to see what cannot be seen with physical eyes, to hear what cannot be heard with physical ears. Your love for one another and for us will be the thing which carries you through these dark days. You must learn to contact each other when physical communication is not available.

How does a baby learn? By touching, feeling, tasting, smelling, watching, and listening. You must do the same; practice every day, every minute. Wake up your sleeping senses. You all have them, and they are for your use. Look for the spirits around you, both bodied and unbodied. Listen for their voices, their wisdom, their warnings. Learn to identify their status by sight and sound. No one can tell you how to do these things, any more than one can tell a baby that the ceiling is out of reach. He must learn it for himself, by trying to reach it.

As some children find it easier to walk than others, and consequently walk at an earlier age- so some of you will find it easier to establish spiritual contact than others. Do not think that, because one is slow in learning that he does not have the talent, It is not a matter of talent, but Practice. You all have the gift of speech, yet none sounds just like another. One talked at ten months, another not until the age of two; and yet you are understood, are you not, by one another today? The ability to be understood, to express yourselves, to form words, phrases, sentences, came only with constant practice; with listening, with observing, with trying to understand, with education and wisdom. So it is with your spiritual senses. Only by constant, willful attempting will you awaken. The ability lies dormant, It is up to each of you to develop it.

There are trials ahead for all. These trials can be eased considerably by being aware of and understanding the spiritual meaning behind the physical tragedies. Train yourselves to see beyond the obvious. Learn to communicate with one another spiritually, so that when the day comes when you cannot meet and converse - to warn, or comfort, or advise - you will not be alone. Practice, Practice! Constantly!

So often the things you fear are only things of which you know little. Do not fear to contact the spirit world. Certainly there are undesirable elements, undeveloped spirits; uneducated, coarse, wicked, mischievous. But so are there in the physical world. Over the years, have you not devised your own methods for weeding out the undesirable elements? Do you not choose those whom you prefer to be with? It is the same in both the visible and "invisible" worlds. As you become choosier with experience and wisdom, so you will become more discerning as you develop your spiritual faculties. Children tend to love everyone, It is the more mature around them which protect them from disturbing elements, So it will be with you. You have protection. Do not fear. You will make mistakes, but how else will you learn? You are children, and you will try things which are beyond your capabilities as is the way with children. But, like children, you will keep trying until you achieve your aims. Then the skinned knees, the bumps and bruises, the injured dignity will be forgotten,

If there is one word which must identify My Children, it is the word "Prepared". Through rejection, upheaval of your personal lives, scorn, uncertainty, loss of friends, lack of understanding, difficulties and deprivations, you have been prepared. Through study, research, rehearsal, concentration, reasoning, you have prepared yourselves. Through light, guidance, conscience, insight, we have prepared you,

There is more to come. It will be worse than what you have experienced before. It will be more frightening, more awesome, more shattering than anything you have been led to expect. Your imaginations will not do it justice.

Your values have been changed. Your minds have been changed. Your feet are on the path. You know the way. You must continue to prepare. You have been dealing with only part of God's world. Equip yourselves to be Lords. You are to be the leaders, the guides, of the New Age. Are you prepared?

Jan, 11, 1964

It is a very narrow path we walk. Watch that you do not regard your suffering and self-deprivation as a Christian virtue! What befalls you, - either as a result of your own action or action by other forces, is either restitution or training. In either case, you deserve it, and have nothing to feel virtuous about. The very feeling of virtuousness may nullify the effect of the act. Take no credit for your accomplishments or your position on the path to Perfection. You are where you are as a result of the thought and efforts of many. Be grateful that you have had hardships and difficulties, that you have wrestled with problems of good and evil even if at times your choices were unwise. Even stupidity can teach you something! You must surely have learned by now that nothing is wasted, that all acts, ~~we~~ either spiritual or physical, must be accounted for.

The subject of repentance and forgiveness has come up. You had a choice between good and evil and you chose evil. Did you not suffer from this? Let us suppose you have been guilty of a specific sin in the past. Perhaps you repeatedly violated the same laws. Now you recognize your error and are suffering under a sense of guilt. You repent of your actions. Good! That is a beginning. A word of warning here before we go further. Be very careful that you do not allow your feelings of repentance to become a base for Satan! Certainly you are guilty. But nothing is served by your guilt, except your determination not to repeat your offense. Your Father has wept over you, but your repeated apologies and recitation of your sins do not gladden His heart. What He wants now is to know you will not repeat your same old mistakes. Can He trust you? You will be tried to make sure. The Prodigal Son had to return to his father from a far country. It was a long journey and he had to make it by himself. At any point in the trip, he could have changed his mind again and gone in some other direction. It was the action of placing one foot before the other, step by step toward his goal, which brought him within sight of his father's house. Only then did his father run to meet him. Only then could the father be sure his son really meant to return. Of course your sins are forgiven-- just as soon as your Father knows you have learned your error. Watch, therefore, that you keep your face turned toward your Father's house. Do not be beguiled by temptations along the way, for you will surely meet them. When your change of heart reflects in your actions, then your repentance can be considered real and your forgiveness complete. Then indeed there is rejoicing in the Kingdom!

Where is your courage? You know there are certain steps to be taken, Why do you not take them? Have you allowed pride to creep in? Do you somehow assume that you are alone? That there are none to help you? That your Father cannot be relied upon? You are all guilty of this! What are you waiting for? The Kingdom does not expand while you sit making up your mind. The person you are to contact, the place you plan to go to will not come to you, no matter how long you wait. Timing is important, but so is action! How many times must I tell you - you are protected. Have you not been cared for in the past? What kind of proof do you seek? Do you trust the Father or don't you?

Do not be so arrogant! You are not yet all-wise! Follow your instructions, whether they make sense to you or not. We are not required to explain all our reasons to you. Stop trying to figure everything out for ~~for~~ yourself. Use your head and your judgment, yes; but not as an excuse for inaction. Move! The Kingdom of God is not going to float out of heaven into your receptive lap. Faith without works is indeed dead!

Pride! You are full of it! Your judgment. Your decisions, Your accomplishments. Ridiculous! You have not done anything without help since you were conceived! You have been helped, for good or evil, every step of the way.

How many are you holding back by your indecision? You will have to answer to them! How many have prepared the way; how many are waiting for you to follow through on your plans? They have had faith that you meant what you said. Must all of heaven wait for you to do more than talk?

Believe me, you will pay dearly for your procrastination! You are allowed to cry "Wolf" only a very few times before you will truly be left on your own.

The choice is still yours. Will you continue to wander in the wilderness, or will you head for Canaan?

(Note: It is impossible to convey in the written words, the anger, disgust, sarcasm, and force with which the words are delivered. This is not mere displeasure and gentle reminder. This is scathing denunciation and fury. He paces the floor, waves his arms, points his finger, and shouts! We are wrong, he is right, and he will take no back-talk or excuses. I have no idea to what specific people or instances he is referring. He said 'all' and I have no doubt that is exactly what he meant. His whole manner implied "I don't know why the Father has put up with you this long!")

January 17, 1964

There is something taking place which disturbs me. There seems to be a division in your minds regarding the contact of the spirit world. How can I impress upon you that IT IS ALL ONE WORLD! To be sure, regarding the spirit world and the physical world as separate and divided is at least an improvement over awareness of only one of them. But what you are doing is discriminating between what you regard as "the two." It is not two! It is one! These elaborate rituals for contacting your unembodied friends, this feeling of awe for those who are only exercising natural capacities, this spirit of differentiation between "physical" and "spiritual" things-- all these ^{are} ridiculous! Would you ignore half the guests at a party?

Disabuse yourself of the notion that you are living in one world and contacting the other. Or, even worse, that there is some thing "wrong" with "contacting" the other. Your spirit is not something separate and distinct from your physical body, something which operates only when you choose to let it. You are one! You are a spirit who happens at this time to be manifesting on what you term a "physical" plane. As spirit, you cannot possibly avoid contact with the "spirit world", whether you realize it or not,

What is color? It exists around you in vast quantities. Yet how many people are truly aware of color? Some have trained themselves to notice colors, and can differentiate between subtle shades of blue and green and red. To others, red is red whether it be pale or vivid, cast with yellow or blue. It is all a matter of concentration and interest. It is well-known that colors affect individuals psychologically, but many people continually live in a world which might as well be all gray. Their conscious awareness of shades is virtually inoperative. One might say that, for these, color does not exist. But does it? Of course! Can they avoid it? No!

It is the same thing with the spirit world. It's all about you. You exist in it and are affected by it constantly. It is more truly the atmosphere in which you live than the physical world which to you has such reality. Reverse your thinking! All of you discuss this frequently. You lecture about it. You convince the spiritually dead of its possibilities. But you only believe it. You don't know it.

All we are trying to do is to get you to develop your natural capacities - to use senses consciously that have been operating unconsciously. I am talking now through one person. But all of you are perfectly capable of hearing me yourselves! Do you labor to hear the conversation of a friend with whom you are sitting?

You do not have to go to "special" places to contact people with "special" gifts in order to contact other "special" people who happen not to have a physical body. You don't have to light candles or burn incense or get yourself in a certain frame of mind or position in order to converse with friends in the spirit. Your thought in bright daylight in the middle of a crowded intersection is sufficient to bring that person to your side. If they have more important business elsewhere, of course, they may not answer your summons immediately - just as your friends in the flesh cannot always attend at your invitations.

The ~~important~~ thing is this: You are spirit dwelling in a physical body. You live in a spirit world which also has physical counterparts. There is nothing strange or mysterious or frightening about it. This is one world, indivisible and whole. Perfection is wholeness. If you would reach Perfection, you must live in the whole world knowingly. You are preaching this. Now live it!

Does it seem as if I spend all our time chastening you? It is because we are so anxious to have you reach perfection. You want to see our Father's Kingdom established, but you don't want it one-tenth as much as we do! You are discovering how hard it is to get people to change their thinking. Those whom you are dealing with may not have matured as much as you have. You feel as if you are gazing down at children from the lofty heights of a teenager. This is quite accurate. But remember - you are teenagers. You are on the verge of blossoming into full maturity - but you are not yet there! You still break laws, you still rebel, you still think you know more than your elders! Some of this comes from ignorance, some from just plain child-

ishness. You have learned a little and you feel superior and boastful. You are superior in some ways. A sixteen-year old is vastly superior than a four-year old in the working of sums. But then, he should be! Mind, therefore, that your feeling of superiority does not hinder further growth. This baby you are training may be a child prodigy!

We admonish you seriously to listen to what you yourselves say. You tell all who are within hearing about the Kingdom of Heaven. Do you not know what it is? Do you really understand what you have to do to reach it? You talk about east meeting west, about spiritual awareness, about receiving Divine love and wisdom, about being Lord of the Universe. Are you applying what you are saying to your own lives? Do you practiced what you are so busy preaching? Have you somehow decided that the Kingdom of Heaven will sweep in on a cloud -- at some future date? Are you, too, hypocrites? I have told you that the Kingdom is personal. Each must reach it himself. It will not come into existence when X number of people arrive at the conclusion that it is a possibility. It is not established on numbers. It starts with you and spreads from you. It isn't something that's going to happen. It has happened! No one will give it to you. It isn't going to be brought as a gift to your front door. What are you waiting for? How can you teach what you don't understand? The Kingdom is available to you - now! Understand that! Stop limiting yourselves! How long will you stand outside the door waiting for it to be opened? It has been unlocked and you have been told you are welcome. Must you also be carried over the threshold?

A word of compliment. You have done well in freeing yourselves from the bondage of material things. Most of you have realized that it is not that you must not possess things, but that you must not let them possess you. Your learning of this lesson will protect you when the day comes that you will have no material possessions. For those who have always owned property, this is a most difficult lesson to learn. We are pleased with your progress, and urge you not to become complacent. Keep your eye turned to your goal. Be prepared to cope with lack, and it will not astound you.

January 25, 1964

Do you remember when you first learned to drive how complicated it was to turn a corner? Your left foot went down, your right foot came up, shifted so many inches to the left and went down again. Your right hand had to go through a complicated series of movements, and when they told you it was necessary to use your left hand to signal to the world your intention of altering your course, it seemed as if steering this immense machine would have to be left to fate. As if these maneuvers were not enough to keep you well occupied, it also became obvious that your eyes and ears had to be advising your already stuffed brain of the location, speed and course of other machines going in all directions, to say nothing of pedestrians - large, small, slow and quick who might be unwise enough to cross your path. There were also various colored lights to consider, as well as the possibility of the scorn and wrath of the already expert should you err in any of your actions or judgments. It was quite wonderful that you managed at all.

How many corners do you turn today? How much thought do you give each of them? The process has not changed. It is still an immensely involved procedure. But you now accomplish each of these movements with precision and dexterity, even adding to them the burden of an engrossing conversation or a mathematical equation. Some of you have even found another hand which reaches out in an automatic steadying motion to the child riding beside you. When you think about it, is it not a miracle?

What has changed, then? Not the machine, nor the corner, nor the operation certainly. Only you. You learned to do the impossible. It is now automatic - second nature.

It is just so with your spiritual faculties. As you begin to develop them, your tendency is to exercise one at a time. What would have happened in your ear if you had decided to learn the hand operations well first before you tackled the feet? You would doubtless have remained a Passenger. If you allow only your physical sense of touch to operate as you walk from one room to another, your progress will be quite slow and halting. If you rely solely upon your sense of taste, you will not get there at all. Your physical senses are meant to operate together. So you use them together. Do not impede your spiritual progress by attempting to perfect one sense at a time. It is well and good to want to see spiritual friends, but you may be depriving yourself of much of God's Divine wisdom by not also listening with your spiritual ears. As an infant, you did not develop your sense of touch before attempting taste.

There seems to be some confusion here. Understand this - and to do so, you must become as a child - no amount of mental effort, no concentrated effort will increase or develop your spiritual faculties. You cannot see through a physical wall with your physical eyes, no matter how much concentration you may apply in the attempt. A baby sees cheesecloth. You, being wise, have learned it is quite possible to see through cheesecloth. Does it require special effort for you to

do so? Not at all. You simply know what to look for. Then it is a matter of knowledge and attention - not of will.

Do not discuss methods of spiritual growth among yourselves. You all have much to learn and none is capable of teaching another. You don't tell a child how to hear, You are not wise enough to have formulated opinions of right and wrong methods. You yourself must learn by trial and error, Allow others to do the same.

What is prayer to you? Is it petition or statement? What is your objective in praying? If you are asking something for yourself or another, do you merely make your request and leave, like posting a form letter? Or do you (perhaps with subtle pride) avoid asking anything, but spend your time with God in making statements of your love and good intentions, or listing your deficiencies? Is your relationship with close friends based on this type of one-sided communication? Of course not! How do you expect to understand God's heart and will if you don't listen and watch for his replies? Can you imagine the frustration of having a constant well-loved visitor who, while professing love, admiration, respect, tells you his troubles, airs his grievances, asks your advice and NEVER LISTENS FOR YOUR ANSWERS? Where is the give and take in such a relationship?

Do not err in this matter! You are not farm spirits. God is so close to you. Share your life with Him! You are no longer the small child reaching out a tentative seeking hand. You have made your decision to live with God. You are as a young bride who looks to her bridegroom for help and guidance, but with love and respect and pride in sharing with Him. He may decide where to live and how, but she will contribute her skill and love to making his house a pleasant haven for them both. It is his pleasure to protect his bride, as it is hers to care for him and be his companion in the big and little occurrences of the day. Is it thinkable that she would relate her experiences without listening for his comments? That she would ask his advice without waiting for an answer? That she would tell him of her love and not expect him to tell her of his?

The adult child becomes a friend to his father. Indeed, this relationship is dearer to the father than that which went before. When a parent is allowed a special place of sharing in the life of his grown child, only then can he rest in the assurance of true love, freely given. You are almost grown, Is your relationship with your Parent growing too?

Does it sound contradictory that I call Him both Parent and Bridegroom? It is not, We have more than one aspect to those we love and who love us. The relationship does not remain static. Today you may be a confidante to your friend, Yesterday he was your counsellor, and tomorrow you may share a pleasure. Three types of relationships within the framework of one relationship of love.

The important thing is this: God is not someone you approach at specific times in specific ways. Is not the true sign of friendship your ability to be truly yourself at all times? If you have an acquaintance with whom it is necessary always to be cheerful, do you call him 'friend'? You cannot be false with God! You cannot pretend. He knows your heart and wants only that you share it with Him. If you consider it, you will realize that your warmest and dearest relationships are not those based upon formality and convention. I do not rule out respect here. Without respect, there can be no love. With respect, one naturally gives one's best. But not falsely! One is most polite with one's enemies! Manners, attitudes, words, postures which do not come from the heart are meaningless. Do you not dress more carefully when going to the house of one you do not particularly like? Let God into the life you propose to share with Him. Above all things, He wants your love - your friendship, freely given,

Banish fear from your life! Take the word out of your vocabulary. Aim never again to let yourself fear - not your own limitations, not the future, not circumstances, conditions, of people. If you must consider possibilities, consider them fearlessly, Allow nothing and no one to frighten you. Fear of any sort, from mild anxiousness to stark terror is a weapon of Satan. He will use it to confuse and confound you when all other weapons are denied him. Know that you are protected. Know that fear, anxiety, negative concern serve no purpose in the Kingdom of Heaven, and will indeed keep you outside the gate. Love does not exist without trust, nor trust without confidence, nor confidence without faith, It is quite possible to love God without trusting Him. If you are not trusting Him, you do not love Him no matter what you profess. And if you fear anything at all, you do not trust Him.

January 25, 1964

I have an instruction for you. You are to pick out one outfit from your wardrobe. Gentlemen - one shirt, one tie, one set of underclothing, one pair of socks and shoes, Ladies - one dress, one coat, one set of underclothing, one pair of stockings and shoes. You are to wear this outfit for one full week, No deviations. Rain or shine, dress occasion or casual, this will be your dress. It will be as if you have no other clothes. I will not tell you what this will do for your spiritual growth. You must find out yourself. (This message may sound peculiar to you, but to me it makes sense. Y. O. Kim.)

News from Fresno

Jan. 6, 1964

Douglas Bums

Dear Family: Carl walked around Fresno (27-28miles) again over New Year's Day. That's his third time around. This was to make a condition that we find some serious people here. He is still witnessing over the telephone. We are going to Fresno State tomorrow to present the Principles to a girl he talked to.

Jan. 12, 1964: In witnessing, Carl and I have been very positive - "Christ is here!" A number of people have responded well. We urge them to come and study the Principles, for it is only by his teachings, not by miracles or signs, that Christ can be recognized,

Thank you again for your letter and your love, guidance and encouragement. I was thinking on the 5th about your work here in the U. S., that in 5 years you have done more for America than any other person in a lifetime. Love.

Jan. 20, 1964: When Gordon was here in Fresno, he called, and Carl and I went down to see him at the bus station. It was sure good to see and talk to one of our brothers., I am waiting to hear how much longer I will be in Fresno. I am still hoping and praying that I will find someone before I leave. Carl and I have witnessed, prayed, done many things to make conditions, yet there is no visible results. Yet there is someone, somewhere, waiting for the Principles - all we have to do is find him! Love and prayers.

News from Sacramento

Testimony:

Christel Werner

I grew up in Germany and was raised a Lutheran. Our family went to church ever since I can remember and tried to live a Christian life. During the war we attended the "Confession Church", since this was the only church(at least in our city), that dared preaching about Jesus, his life and ministry. But finally, the war ended and by God's grace, our family - that had been scattered all over the country - was reunited again and so was the church.

I became very active in our church life (choir, Sunday school teaching and Bible studies) and accepted Jesus and loved him deeply. After Paul and I were married, we followed him, read the Bible and prayed together. But, after we left Germany, our spiritual life declined gradually. Yet we wanted to come closer to God and attended the Lutheran Church in Canada. We often talked about the return of Christ;, the signs of the time, and whether he would find us prepared. Would we be among the chosen ones? We sure didn't do much to deserve this.

In August 1963, I met Sandi Pinkerton for the first time since she had left the company, where we worked together. She told me that Christ is on earth's. I went home, moved by the sincerity of her statement and shocked at the same time.. We had expected him to come back in an entirely different way, but we felt that we had to investigate, because to us it was a much to serious thing, We will live on this earth but a short while and then -- eternity. We did not want to reject Christ like Israel did, and yet we couldn't help but think about the warnings in the Bible about the endtime.

We heard Miss Kim's testimony and lecture here in Sacramento, and everything she said seemed to be so logical. Afterwards, we talked with Pauline Phillips almost daily to hear more and to have our ~~wa~~ questions explained; for the battle within us was really raging, accompanied by severe headaches. Satan really stepped in and has been attacking us ever since. But with the Father's love and power on our side, we will overcome. I still cannot fully understand why we are among the few chosen ones and I hope someday, I'll be found worthy of this privilege,

News from Burlingame

Our Blessed Miss Kim and Family:

Mary and Jim Fleming

If ever we doubted the power of God, we certainly don't now! Toward the end of December, Mary had a vision where she was shown into a large empty room with a rostrum at one end. She was told to go up to the podium and start lecturing. When she commented that there was no one to lecture to, the answer was, "They will come as you lecture." Sure enough, as she began lecturing, the Principles, people came in through doors and windows, carrying their own chairs, and completely filling the room,

On the theory that this was good advice, Galen, Jim and Mary began lecturing each evening to each other. On the second evening, they received a phone call and set up a lecture date. Since then, there has been a small but steady stream of listeners, and we're lecturing and holding meetings frequently during the week.

Pearl World joined our group in early January and has brought a great deal of eagerness and power with her. She has many friends in the area to whom we are presenting the message. Pearl and Mary are also setting up occasional lectures in the afternoon, primarily to women

whose family obligations prevent their getting out conveniently in the evening.

Galen will be leaving on the first of February to join Pattey in Denver. We'll miss him greatly! He's been a wonderful guide and counsellor.

In brief, things have picked up marvelously here. We think often of all of the members of the Family and send you our love and very best wishes.

News from Oakland

Testimony:

Lowell Martin

I was raised among church-going families in small farming communities of Idaho and Eastern Washington. Although many denominations are represented among my relatives, my parents decided to become Methodists when they married. Throughout elementary school, high school, and the last two years of college, I was active in Methodist and Ecumenical youth movements on the local, state, and national levels.

An ~~in-life~~ increased sensitivity for appreciating some of the smallest of pleasures in life was developed in my early school years while I was confined to bed for over a year. Several more years of restricted activities helped me to retain some of this awareness. Upon entering college, my religious faith was shattered by the many cross-currents of "new" psychological, philosophical, and religious thoughts that challenged my beliefs and ended up destroying many of them.

During the next two years, I sought to re-establish a foundation of meaning and purpose for life -- often at the expense of my business economics and political science curriculum. I took courses in science, psychology, sociology, philosophy, and the major world religions. My co-curricular investigations led into the fields of metaphysics, prophesy, mysticism, and psychic phenomena. Two operations and periods of convalescing held my campus activities to a minimum. This allowed more time for reading, discussing, and thinking.

Suddenly, one day, my turbulent thoughts crystallized into what seemed to be a grain of truth. I rushed to my room and wrote a single paragraph that expressed a philosophy about a man and a universal power. The thoughts behind this carefully preserved bit of paper became my philosophy and then my religion. They freed me to again return to the fellowship I enjoyed in the church and in religious youth movements. (It recently occurred to me that this was an important forerunner for my acceptance of the Divine Principles. Since it is one with the Principle, I now keep the paper with those materials.)

After graduating from the University of Idaho in 1958, I was determined to come to the Bay Area. Shortly after obtaining a job with a S. F. firm, I married an Oregon State College coed. The next five years were spent trying to escape poverty by changing jobs and moving around the area; adding two boys to our family; climbing in the business world; and finally establishing a home in Oakland. The only "religious" experiences were "too many" church activities and a persistent sense of spiritual starvation.

East summer we took a vacation. I had to return to work, but my family decided to stay in Oregon an additional five weeks. While driving home, I resolved to delay some of my business plans and spend most of my spare time, while living alone, searching for a more meaningful church organization or philosophical group. Also, I had a compelling urge to try contacting my mother who died suddenly from cancer two years ago. While trying to find a medium, Rev. Becker was recommended to me. She refused to give me an appointment until I had come to her church several times. One evening, as I turned in my billet, I was observed by some of the Divine Principle members in attendance at the church. Rev. Becker did not answer my question that night. Instead, her message to me was, "You will receive a great deal of wisdom. A golden door will open for you within the next three weeks." While I was leaving the service, a fellow (Gordon Ross) came up to me. He said he was "drawn" to me and asked if we could get together for a talk sometime. This challenged my curiosity, so I said, "yes." The next day was Labor Day -- the 30th day of living alone. Gordon came to my home at 1:00 in the afternoon. As he explained the Principle to me and answered questions, a tremendous enthusiasm and a sense of awe came over me. It seemed this message was basically what I had been searching for. Though I couldn't see the reason for some parts and disagreed with other parts, I accepted the message in general as I heard it. Gordon continued to feed my interest without stopping until 7:00 when he had to leave for a Divine Principle meeting in San Francisco.

Meals were always one thing my schedule had to include no matter how busy I was. But that night I followed Gordon's example and missed dinner so I could accompany him to the meeting. (Little did I know that this was just the first of many meals I was to miss.) The grace and words of Miss Kim that night moved me very deeply. The next meeting I planned to attend ^{was} on a Monday. At 4:00 in the afternoon, on that day, I became very sick. I hurt from my head to my feet. But it did not feel or act like any cold or flu I had experienced before. I was

in bed three days before making it back to work on Friday. This was just the beginning of a long series of "unusual" complications such as skin rashes, scalp and foot infections, boils, head, back, and stomach aches; bloating; "insect" bites and many mistakes while working and driving the car. My family sometimes reacted strongly toward me at unexpected times. Even my usually accurate electric watch ran slow spasmodically and stopped for short periods of time.

My life now has new purpose and meaning. Surging more in me each day is a growing awareness of the power of this message and of our unique opportunity to help relay it. I am thankful to be one of you.

Mews from Los Angeles

Jan. 5, 1964

Doris Walder

Dear Family: It seems like such a long time since we last saw you, and the time cannot fly fast enough until we see you all again. Things are moving again here in L.A. We have been hitting the parks, every night and day. For 3 Sundays we have spoken at the Forum and gone into the Principle rather extensively. (Chapters 2, 3, 5, 10, & 12) We have been conducting meetings every evening and about 5 to 10 people have been attending at least 3 nights a week, and about 2 or 3 the rest of the time. David has brought a girl by the name of Carolyn Murphy (Catholic), and she is very receptive and wants to move in with us. She is 18 years old and very intelligent,

Jan. 10: Carolyn is going to make an excellent teacher. She only heard the Principle twice and got up before the blackboard and did the whole first chapter, with hardly a mistake.

Jan 27: Received all your letters, and have been very busy and could not answer right away.

Orah is getting all prepared to leave whenever Douglas is ready. Many things have been happening as usual, both bad and good. Dale came back with a new man by the name of John Scarlett. He has been receiving about the Leader. He was a follower of Krishna Venta, and one day while praying, a figure all in white appeared to him. This figure appeared several times and just before Dale arrived where he was, John asked this figure in white if Krishna Venta was the Christ or if it were someone else, and if it were, who was the man? The answer was 'Sun M. Moon is the true Christ'. He is staying with us and in the process of looking for a job. He is a chef by trade. We are still having meetings every night and are still preaching in the parks. Mr. Gray, the man who runs the Forum, is running for Honorary Mayor of L.A. He and I are going to the Clairemont College this coming Saturday to a lecture and luncheon on Science and New Age Ideology. I pray he will wholeheartedly join us. Love.

Testimony:

David Prick

As a child, I was never like other children. I always stood alone. I remember when I was in grade school, I said to myself and to God that "I could stand against the whole world as one man if God were on my side." It seems these past four months have brought that child-like dream to reality. Although, I won't be alone, but will be with all of you.

I was reared in a Pentecostal church and as a child was a very ardent follower of Christianity. Because of family situations, I began to fall away and search for other meanings in life. This began in the theatre when I was about 12 years old. From that time on, my life was most of the time an odious existence, with a great deal of mental anguish.

These last two years have brought me from church to church trying to find some fusion among them. I ended up going to Religious Science in the morning and fundamental in the evening. Last summer I left to spend a few months in my hometown Tulsa, Oklahoma. When I got there, for no apparent reason, I began to speak out against all religions. It sounded as if I were doing part of the Principle preface. It was truly spirit working with me for I made positive statements on matters I had never even thought of before. I changed my plans on staying in Okla., for I had a strong desire to return to Calif. About six weeks after returning, I met Doris and Orah. What peace and comfort I have found since then, even though I have had the greatest decision to make and have had more opposition than ever before in my life.

The Principle has been proven to me in so many ways, but being blinded by Satan's pseudoform, I have not always seen. The greatest verification came to me only minutes after I asked the Father to show once and for all if this were true. After asking this, I told my parents I was going to S.F. to study (Children's Day). My father pinned me against the wall and tried to strangle me, while my mother stood behind him yelling "kill him, kill him." I would rather see him dead than go to Camerillo" (California State Mental Institution). That was proof enough that the spirit of God was no longer with my parents, who are very religious fundamentalists. I remained very calm and when it was over, I went to my room and did nothing but rejoice in thankfulness to our loving Father. All I could say was "Oh, Father - I believe, I believe!" I cried many tears of happiness.

Our Leader also came to me in dream. I dreamt that our Beloved came to America, more specific, to our L. A. center, ~~7/23!~~ Many changes have occurred in my life since accepting the Principle. I have found much joy and challenge in my life. I look forward to the day when I can really know the Father and be one with him.

News from Dallas

Dear Family:

Gordon Ross

I arrived in Dallas at 1700 today amidst the steady, soft fall of new snow. Jimmy Ellis, who sat next to me from Oakland to Dallas, wants to buy a book. Unfortunately, all mine were packed, so he'll have to order a copy from you.

Jan 26, 1964: Today was a very hectic day! So was yesterday! In fact, I've been so busy this past week that I haven't had time to study the Divine Principle! Finding a job, moving into Herb's house, teaching the Divine Principle to people and being introduced to Herb's friends at East Dallas Christian Church has kept me on the go. A man of 30, Dale Otto, who is a very devoted Christian, has been helping me move. He constantly is praising God and Jesus and Passes out "salvation" postcards to people. He's very loving, and he and I were sort of drawn together - again and again in different places we would meet. I've been teaching him the D. P., but separately from the others, because they are not nearly so "religious" and might be scared off by his constant "Praise the Lord". He also might stumble at their acceptance of the fact that Jesus is not God. Then there is a third group I've been working with, consisting of those to whom Mr. Rhee & I talked. Every night I'm busy with one group or the other. At this stage of our work in Dallas, I'm willing to devote my time to single individuals, although I generally try to have them meet at once.

Jobs are scarcer than hen's teeth for a man in my position, it seems. I went to Harry Ellis at the Dr. Pepper plant. He is the director of public relations for Dr. Pepper. No jobs open for one with my background. However, he gave me some leads and also invited me to Herb's church. What a fast moving crowd these Dallas people are! They seem to be loyal churchgoers, but oh, how far from the D.P. ! I feel as if I've just stepped off a merry-go-round and round and round! But I do enjoy every minute of it if it helps me to present God's word. I still don't know what my strategy will be in Herb's church. They all want me to come back, etc. I know that there must be several who would be receptive to the D.P., but when and how to reveal myself, I don't know yet.

Mr. Rhee and I initially talked to 3 other boys beside Gary, and I hope to meet with them soon. I want to meet with them separately, because now Gary, Charlie, and Charlotte are about halfway through the lecture series (up to the mission of Jesus). They are responding very well. I hope and pray that a solid nucleus of young people will form here in Dallas.

I have gone to seven employment agencies and the Dallas Civil Service in an effort to find a job. The difficulty is that I am not trained for business, except a clerk's position. Those positions that I have been qualified for have either been "just barely filled by someone else" or have been unacceptable to me.

News from Oklahoma

Testimony:

Joe Zapancic

I write this letter from my army office wishing that I could speak to you all and bathe in your warmth. Miss Kim comes to mind with such human grace that my own mother seems less by comparison. Such feeling toward you all brings a great feeling of sincere emotion that must originate from my new conception of what people should be like. It's too good to be true. We pray for our Family each day, asking our Father to bless our efforts and instill us with greater inspiration. Phillip's love for our Father and our Leader is a real inspiration for me. The firmness and dedicated feelings of our family is really evident in the newsletters which I love to read, I feel like a man in darkness reborn again as a child in that soft light of his Father's smile and in that soft light is a universe of waiting lights.

I met Phil one evening in my barracks when he came over to lecture to one of my buddies. I just happened to be there with nothing to do. My curiosity demanded that I read the book and after having done so, I felt a compulsion to discuss this philosophy further. Phil and I discussed the Principle and spirit world for about a week. The spirit world seemed far fetched and there were times when I felt like this was too much of a fairy tale not to be true. He was simply too serious not to know the truth of what he was saying.

On Dec. 31, New Year's Eve, I accepted. The next day, I called Phil a lunatic and my mind accused me of being the same. What had suddenly made me feel such a great doubt? Was it Satan? Yes, but then I didn't know it.

I prayed that our Father would help me before I went crazy. These feelings of doubt and

despair were new to me and I didn't know how to cope with it. The following day, I received a great gift. We were sitting in a lounge chair area and Phil was reading to me your newsletter. Doubts continued to hang on my brain and depression made me a little sullen. Suddenly I began cry. Never have I cried like that before. After it was over I went to the Chapel to pray and thank God. As we kneeled to pray, again I broke out crying and I just couldn't pray. The same thing happened to me yesterday while in the Chaplain's office. We were talking and suddenly, I just couldn't control myself. A great sorrow overcame me and I cried and cried. It took several minutes to gain control again to the point where I could talk without blubbering. It was then that he asked me to read the Principles. I had it with me. After leaving his office, I became very happy, but suddenly got a toothache that lasted all afternoon and evening.

After realizing the Truth of the Principle, realizations come to mind and especially my childhood in which Jesus was constantly on my mind. Praying to Jesus was somehow personal and close because he was a little boy at one time, too. As I grew older, I gradually lost the serenity of prayer and peace. Anger and selfishness crept in and Jesus became abstract and not so real anymore. Priests lost their halos and sounded cold in the confessional. By the time school was completed, God didn't often play a serious role in my thoughts, only when I needed Him. Putting Him off became a standard operating procedure until the Principle. Returning to Him isn't easy.

Trying to explain the Principle to these guys on post is like talking to vegetables. Some say "that's nice" or some say "If you are happy with your philosophy, that's all that counts." Apparently, they can't understand that what God wants is important. There are times when I can't stand to be in the barracks. I am beginning to understand how our Leader must have felt and still does,

Since coming to the Principle, life has taken on real meaning. Breaking away from old habits and army buddies wasn't easy. Often I felt doubts and periods of depression. One must grow into grace, but I must confess I am impatient. Our Leader seems to be a distant entity, and I look forward to the day when I can love him as do so many others in our Family. We all owe him so very much. Love, Joe.

Jan. 1, 1964

Philip Burley

Dear Family: I missed the newsletter greatly but the small letters once or twice in December helped greatly. Otherwise, I bring out past newsletters and give them a going over again. Each reading brings renewal of the spirit and I can keep going with a gleeful, peaceful mind. Prior to my last writing, I had 6 people reading the book, 4 of whom I had already lectured to - 4 in Oklahoma and 2 in Texas. With the freedom of the holidays, I went to Texas on the 26th of Dec. and returned on the 28th in the evening. With seventeen dollars in my pocket I called the bus station for a reservation on a bus to go to Dallas. The bus fare was about ten dollars which left me with 7 dollars, I planned on staying about four days but just didn't know how I could sleep and eat on seven dollars. My plan called for seeing two people. Both had read the book and heard some lecturing. I called the first party - not home, she'd gone to Ohio and wouldn't be back until the sixth of January. Earlier in the day, as I sat in my office, I was overcome by the feeling that I should put my pen to the paper; the spirit world was trying to convey a message. I received just two words and the pen stopped writing. They read, "Just one." When I called and she was gone I felt that it was this they were trying to tell me, that there would be just one to see in Texas,

I felt 100% certain that Bill, the other possibility, would be home. I called, and he was and a date was set to meet him the next night. Still, this did not solve the room and board situation. Arriving in Dallas and having been rejected by my sister who lives in Dallas, it left me with only one alternative - find a room on my own. The YMCA came to my mind first and I came there and made a reservation for two nights. This left me with less than a dollar for eating. I suffer ♣. ,, none but I rejoice in working for my Lord. Truly there is no sacrifice too great for Him. I cannot know his heart nor God, the Father's without suffering. This is not enough. I decided to fast for several days, which our Master has done many times. I stayed in a second rate lodging, but even American rooming at its worst cannot compare with our Leader's suffering in prison. If being rejected, teaching while hungry, and living alone in a barren room, kneeling on cold tile floors, brings me closer to the reality of my Master and Beloved Saviour and the heart of the Father, I will rejoice. Oh, that I might suffer more.

Because the boy whom I was to see could not see me until after 5:00P.M., I decided to spend the day getting to know Dallas better. With all serious intentions of starting a center there at the termination of the service. It was just afternoon and I had not eaten anything since the day before at lunch except for a candy bar for supper. I immediately stepped into a store by impulse rather than forethought and searched for something nourishing but cheap, something akin to rice.

"Nuts, that's it! Peanuts, what could be better?" Finding the cheapest I could, I bought .20 cents worth, about 1 and one half handfuls. I decided that this would be my lunch and dinner. Happily, I walked down the street with a prayer of thanks to the Father on my lips, crunching away. Returning to my room, I finished one half and set the other half aside for the evening meal. I called the boy and he agreed to pick me up at my room and from there we'd go someplace and discuss the Principles. Having waited all day, I became depressed. I could have been out talking to others about the Principles, but I felt I should reserve my energy for an all-out lecture to Bill, the boy I was waiting upon. So after the call, I was enthusiastic and could hardly wait to lecture. This boy had read the book and had had a vision immediately following. He wrote that he had accepted the Principle, but that was the last word I had from him. I had come to see the validity of his words.

I waited and waited and waited in my room. From all appearances He would be in about an hour. Finally, I called his home again and heard that he had left an hour before. Time gradually passed sluggishly until 10:30. It was obvious that he had been taken by Satan. As I sat looking at blank walls and grey floors, my depression was overwhelmingly great. I was hungry and tired and lost. I knelt down and prayed, but even that did not release the anxiety, hunger and depression and loneliness. Determining to know our Father's heart and our Leader's severe struggle, I thought of his imprisonment. I had wanted to leave my room just to change the full, dead feeling inside. No! I would remain, yes, even as if I were in prison. The 20¢ worth of nuts I had eaten were divided so as to experience our Master's hungering on one handful of rice a day in prison. In prison he was unable to pray and thus felt even more sorrow. Instead he sang a love song to the Father as he peered out an open window. I determined to hold myself in bondage and experience a small part of his suffering. I did not allow myself to pray. In the past weeks I had spent a few hours memorizing songs in preparation for a time when I would be without anything but a song,

I laid on my bed and sang and my heart was lifted. As I sang, "I Can Hear My Saviour Calling", I became deeply aware that nothing done in the name of God is a loss. If this was indemnity, I praised God for it in my mind although my heart was empty. With final determination and the words "Be strong, Philip" in my ears, I threw two blankets on the hard floor and turned out the lights, rolled up in them and went to sleep. Had the trip been in vain? It was a 500 mile round trip and 17 dollars spent. What greater treasures have I in this life experience! How much more I know myself and my strength and what lengths I can go to. I feel I have grown closer to my Father and to our Beloved Lord - nothing has been lost.

One evening about two weeks ago, I was eating dinner in the military mess hall when a boy who had been appearing before me many times sat down at my table. I couldn't understand why I had been seeing him all of the time when I didn't even know him. Something told me that I had to speak to him. Very indirectly, I worked my way towards the Principle. He responded and we set a date to meet the coming Tuesday. That Tuesday, I met him at his barracks and he was playing chess with another boy. Several nights later I returned and finished the book with them. They each asked for a book to read which I gave them. Again a day or two passed and I returned. Questions, questions, questions. Glory to the Father, I had no trouble in answering them. While the interest of the first boy whom I met at the mess hall began to stray, his friend's interest grew. His response was good and I sensed something different about him which was like unto members of our Family. That night, after lecturing to him, I prayed and received that he was the "one" in "just one".

On Dec. 31, "Unto us a child was born, a son was given." About mid-afternoon, he seemed to titter on the edge of his seat as he calmly but with relief, after our morning's discussion said, "I accept." To our Father I give my grateful thanks. What a joy it is to see another join the ranks of our Family! I am amazed by his desire to serve the Father so much. He immediately fasted, went on a long, long walk, and gave up smoking. And today he indirectly told me that he slept on the floor of his room last night. Already, we have discussed the work to be done here and his enthusiasm and desire to know God and our Leader just overwhelms me. Together, we should be able to establish a firm foundation here for God.

Jan, 15: A brief report from this area - Joe is doing fine and has grown so much in just two short weeks. Since last writing you, he has experienced the Father's Divine Grief and just last night had his first vision. Satan has hit us constantly from every direction. In these two weeks Joe has spoken with many people which strengthens him greatly. Sorrowfully, and yet with happiness, he has been told never to speak of the Principles again in his office. He was teaching the entire office! It's moving to me to see another person grow into new awareness of life and its Creator, God and His Son. This feeling cannot be expressed in words. Recently, I was accused of sounding communist when talking about the Principles and the economic collapse. From all appearances, we are well known by all in this area now - or is the word notorious?

Last Sunday we reached the "heart" of Ft. Sill's spiritual core. We gave a 3 hour lecture, plus testimonies to about 5 of the Post Chaplain's assistants - both Catholic and Protestant. The word should spread quickly. In the evening of that Sunday, we returned for an evening program at the same church. The churches are dead and many different techniques are being used to draw people: it's almost like a big business with *mass* advertising.

Friday we visited the local college but due to the time, everyone was away for the weekend. We will return this Thursday for lecturing. Probably this will become a regular rendezvous. Thus, presently, we are just following the inner light and a pattern will be established later. Every day is a new day of joy and excitement but can we truly be happy until our Father is happy? How much work there is to be done and how He waits for us. Why can't we move faster? This is my biggest sadness for myself; I just can't move fast enough nor talk to enough people. Even when I lay down at night I feel guilty. May we hasten the day of His Glory by bringing back to Him. He has done so much, can we ever do enough? United in our Father's great love, I bid you good-night from Oklahoma.

News from San Francisco

Sandi

Every Sunday afternoon, bad weather or good, we have been lecturing and witnessing in Union Square, a park in downtown S.F. Usually 10 to 12 members participate, often coming from other cities to join in the demonstrations. We park our cars a distance away and march down the main street, proudly carrying the signs which Barbara so laboriously painted. Each time we marched, viewing the faces of those who took notice of us - some shocked, others filled with hostility and disgust, and others trying to hide their laughter - we felt anew the seriousness of our mission and the responsibility we carried, the responsibility of establishing the World Foundation and the responsibility of finding, among those crowds of people, those who have been fully prepared to accept our Leader and follow him, helping to establish God's Kingdom.

Gordon left here on Jan. 13th and arrived in Texas welcomed by a snow storm. But this did not daunt him. He has been contacting people and working to establish a center in Dallas. Ernest was transferred to Korea by the army on Jan, 20th. In a way we envy him, and yet we know that his work may be even more difficult there. Barbara left by bus on Jan. 25th, bound first for Denver to visit Patty Pumphrey for one evening and then on to New York. From there she will go by boat to Germany where she will spend one month with her mother, teaching her and other friends the Principles. She will then join Peter and Ursulla in Frankfurt, adding her strength and enthusiasm to the movement there. Douglas stayed here with us for a few days and then went on to Los Angeles to pick up Orah. They will go to Phoenix, Arizona during the next week to start a center there. Galen is leaving on Feb, 1st for Denver, Colorado to join his wife and begin God's work in that city.

Our hearts ache as we say good-bye to our true brothers and sisters; but joy soon replaces sorrow, for we can see that, with their missionary work, God's Kingdom can be expanded quickly. Though those who leave seem irreplaceable, we are amazed at how God's spirit works - those remaining become stronger, and new members seem to come from nowhere to carry on the work! Thank you Father.

(Addresses: Gordon Ross, 707 Nesbitt Avenue, Dallas 16, Texas; Galen Pumphrey, 1020 Jay Street, Lakewood, Colorado; Ernest Stewart, RA 12287440, 8th US Army Sup. Comd. (5771), APO 301, San Francisco, California.)

News from Korea

Y. O. Kim

Ernest Stewart was received as the first Occidental member to the group in Korea and was welcomed by our Leader and the whole family in Seoul. He gave a report on America and gave his testimony which pleased them so much, because what Ernest says and feels is the same as what they feel. Ernie finished lecturing to two men on the plane before they reached Japan. Jim Adams, a sailor, has been lecturing on a Navy ship in Alameda (Pacific Ocean). Barbara Koch is lecturing on her boat on the Atlantic Ocean. Gordon lectured to a man on the Greyhound bus on the way to Dallas, Texas.

The Divine Principle has been lectured from the air, from the sea, and from the land. Let Satan be cast out from the air, from the ocean, and from the land.

News from Bonner Springs, Kansas: Mr. Homer Fleming has covered the Principles with his two daughters and left books for each of them to read. One lives in Pittsburg, Kansas; the other in Joplin, Missouri. He has also discussed it with Galen's parents who live next door. All of them have read all the information sent from us, "they" and they are glad to get it."