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"I WILL MAKE THE PLACE OF MY FEET GLORIOUS"

Seoul, Korea

October 21, 1965

Wonpok Choi

Dear Family: It has been a continuation of busy and exciting moments since we arrived home. I am sure Miss Kim told you all about our world tour as far as Japan. I can still see the waving hands of our Japanese members on the airport deck that looked like trees in the wind. After the plane took off, our Leader's eyes were closed tight in deep meditation. A panorama of so many scenes dashed past in my mind as I gazed into the sky and at our Leader alternately.

When landing was announced, we realized we were already above Seoul area. In a minute we saw a great crowd shouting and hailing in celestial happiness. As we went out of the customs office we were still more surprised to find a host of about 1200 members lined up outside waiting for us.

Rapture that is almost a pain violently stirred me, and from the next moment a blur of hilarious faces pervaded into my whole being, making me just feel but not see. Then I found myself holding the hands of Yeh Jin and Hyo Jin with our beloved Mother on the right side. Apart from us, our Leader was walking in front, his hands waving like a whirlwind. Behind us was In Jin, the newborn baby, being carried in careful arms.

We did not talk much in the car; or rather, we could not. As we entered the church, our Leader knelt down before the altar, and I did too.

After that, not a single moment of rest or privacy was available until well after midnight for three days. Eating and sleeping were great problems for the crowd. But they were fed with a feast of words and all were satisfied.

On the fourth day was a district leaders' meeting and it continued three days. Among the eight districts, Kangwon Province was the most successful, and it was decided that our main efforts should be concentrated in that area.

Important personnel alterations were made and some new resolutions followed. Then all went away to their respective fields with strengthened hearts, along with a happy anticipation of our Leader's itiner-ary tour which will begin on the 27th of October.

"SungWha" is busy getting prepared for an issue full of information. I hope it will reach you soon to play the role of a good spokesman, making up all that I miss in telling you about. Let us fight hard!

Our Leader is sending his love to you all, and every member of the Korean Headquarters wants to join in love to you. Hello to everyone! Truly yours, Wonpok Choi.

CHILDREN'S DAY

[The following article by Miss Young Oon Kim appeared in the October 15, 1962 issue of *New Age Frontiers*. In issues to come, we will reprint other significant articles which have appeared in back issues, now out of print.]

"O give thanks to the Lord, call on his name,
make known his deeds among the peoples!
Sing to him, sing praises to him,
tell of all his wonderful works!
Glory in his holy name;
let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice!
(Psalms 105:1-3)

Since the New Age or the Cosmic Era started in 1960, two great festivals have been fixed. [A third festival was proclaimed in 1963. *Ed.*] The first is Parents' Day, which is March 1st according to the lunar system. Adam and Eve were created as the children of God to be the parents of mankind thereafter. Due to the fall of Adam and Eve, the children were taken away from God; they joined Satan, the adulterer, the enemy of God. This broke the heart of God and prevented the attainment of a perfect creation in man and in the universe. The ideal of God's kingdom and the purpose of His creation could not be fulfilled. Ever since the fall of man, God has been grieving and suffering to the utmost over His ruined Cosmos. And He has been carrying on His providence of restoration of man and the universe through His servants.

After a long process of endurance and hard labor with the Israelites, God sent the Messiah, Jesus, in the place of Adam. God spoke through the prophet Isaiah:

"For to us a child is born, to us a son is given;
and the government will be upon his shoulder, and
his name will be called 'Wonderful Counselor, Mighty
God, *Everlasting Father*, Prince of Peace.'" (Isa. 9:6)

Jesus came to be the last Adam, to be the Everlasting Father of mankind. Since the fall of Adam and Eve, mankind has never had true parents originating directly from God, but has had only parents of the fall who betrayed God and were alienated from Him.

God spoke through the prophet Malachi and said, "And he will turn the hearts of fathers to their children and the hearts of children to their father," (Mal. 4:6). Since mankind is born of fallen parents, children do not have proper respect or love toward their parents. Nor do the parents have divine love for their children. The relationship of parents and children is corrupt; selfish love has been relating them. The mission of Jesus was to restore the original intrinsic relationship of father and son. Thus he was to turn the hearts of fathers to their children and the hearts of children to their fathers. In order to fulfill this task, One True Everlasting Father had to be installed, by whom a re-creation was possible.

"Before the restoration of all mankind, one true father must be restored in Adam's place. As God created one man, Adam, for whom He made a woman, Eve, God restores one man first, and He extends the work through him until the entire restoration is accomplished. Through Jesus, the Divine Word became flesh for the second time in order that the sinless Adam might be restored. Thus Jesus, as the second Adam, was to become the true father of mankind." (The Divine Principles, 2d ed., Young Oon Kim, p. 63.)

However, Jesus could not complete all his work because the Jews disposed of him in the middle of it. Hence the Second Coming of Christ became necessary. Jesus said, "For the Son of man is to come with his angels in the glory of his Father, and then he will repay every man for what he has done," (Matt. 16:27).

The one who fulfills the Second Coming of the Lord succeeds Jesus in his mission and completely fulfills it. When he fulfills this, he becomes the true and everlasting father of mankind. By installing him in this position, God restores a true Adam or a true Christ. The restoration of a true Adam's family, the restoration of a true Israel, and the restoration of the whole world becomes possible only after the true father is installed. Hence Jesus said, "The Son of man is to come in the glory of his Father."

In April 1960, when God filled this position, a crossing junction

occurred between good and evil. With this event, the ultimate promise in Revelation and in the New Testament was fulfilled. This is why since 1960, a new history has started on earth, and good is now taking the aggressive stand and will dominate the world. To commemorate this great event, Parents' Day was fixed. This will be observed as one of the great festivals in the new world without end.

God's ideal of creation could not be fulfilled until Adam and Eve produced children and thus dominated the whole creation. The four positions in heaven had to be installed. October 1st according to the lunar system was fixed as Children's Day or Thanksgiving Day. Following the establishment of Parents' Day, there have been two more events (heavenly weddings) by which such a condition was established that mankind was able to be restored to the status of God's children. The condition also made it possible for the true parents and true children to have dominion over all creation. Therefore, it is more than thanksgiving for good harvest. Indeed it is thanksgiving for the restoration of the whole world, for the heavenly harvest of the entire cosmos. This is the significance of Children's Day. Let us contemplate what our Master has attained for God and mankind, for heaven and earth. Let us return the utmost glory and praise to God. Let us express our wholehearted joy and thanks to the Master.

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace
among men with whom he is pleased! (Lk. 2:14)*

*Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for
the first heaven and the first earth had passed
away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the
holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of
heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned
for her husband; and I heard a great voice from
the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling of God
is with men. He will dwell with them, and they
shall be his people, and God himself will be
with them; he will wipe away every tear from
their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither
shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any
more, for the former things have passed away.*

(Rev. 21:1-4)

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[This issue inaugurates a new department in *New Age Frontiers* in which questions of general interest will be answered by missionaries and teachers. The following questions were among those answered by Miss Young Oon Kim at the Children's Day weekend held at La Honda, California, October 22-24, 1965.]

- Q. Does our Leader fulfill not only the prophecies in the Christian Bible but in all other religions as well?
- A. As I understand it, the prophecies of other religions are included in the prophecies of the Old and New Testaments. They are merely explained in different terminology, but the main points are much the same.
- Q. Do we in the Principle celebrate Christmas?

A. We celebrated it until 1960, because until that time Jesus was officially our Saviour. We were still in the Growth Stage. Now we do not celebrate Christmas, the 25th of December, but we celebrate our Leader's birthday. To us, this is the new Christmas. His birthday is not one of the festivals which he has instituted, but we celebrate it out of gratitude to him. It is not an official festival day, but we celebrate it with gratitude. Before 1960, our Leader led the Christmas service for us. It was held January 3rd [solar calendar], not December 25th. Our Leader and many other spiritual people said that January 3rd was Jesus' birthday. Our Leader led the service, often with tearful prayers and offering much sympathy to Jesus. But now Jesus himself says he should withdraw, that it is "Mr. Moon's Age." If you can accept this, you don't need to celebrate the old Christmas, but can celebrate the new one. But if you still feel attached to Jesus, then celebrate on Dec. 25th. It is up to the individual. The Leader's birthday is January 6th (lunar calendar). More and more in the celebration of Christmas in the other churches we see a lifeless, spiritless reaction to this holy day. This is another indication that the day has been changed.

Q. What is the policy and procedure concerning funerals of members of the Family? What is done with the remains? Is it an occasion of rejoicing or sadness?

A. My mother died while I was here in America, and our members in Korea buried her. My sister and others wrote to me that it was like a wedding ceremony. Everyone rejoiced! She had lived a long life, she had followed our Leader, and all kinds of spiritual phenomena had appeared in her last minutes on earth. The ceremony was joyful, like a marriage. But if it is a young person, we feel that he or she should have been here longer. God has blessed our life on earth, so no one is destined to die young. We are to have a full life. If the family who loses one of its members through death does not feel that everything is in God's hands, if they don't feel joy, then others cannot feel joy either. In that case, you just be quiet. But there is no sense in crying and being sad, because life continues.

About the ceremony itself, we don't have any special procedure. The new procedure of burial in the New World has not been set yet, so we just follow the pattern of the other denominations (Presbyterian, Methodist, etc.).

TESTIMONIES

Los Angeles, California

Sandra Schuhart

[Sandy is 23 years old, married to Jon Schuhart, mother of two children, a high school graduate, and presently caring for the physical and spiritual needs of the L.A. Family. She became a member on August 28th, 1965, and was formerly a member of the Catholic church.]

As I begin to write this testimony, I think back to my life before the Principle, from a young child on. I had been walking through the wilderness, forever stumbling and falling to the ground, continuing to find new paths that I thought would surely lead the way to the main highway. The time came when I fell so hard that I never wanted to get up and try again. I had dug a hole so deep that I could no longer see any light. Only darkness! Not long ago, a rope was tossed to me by my husband, and I gathered my children and climbed out. The rope was the Divine Principle.

Can any of us forget those precious feelings we had when we realized we were truly hearing the Word of God! Shouts of exclamation, tears of joy, prayers of thankfulness! So many words I can use to describe the way I felt. How I shall follow my words with love for God in the form of accomplishment and dedication. God wants more than just my words. He wants my actions, my entire being given to Him for the purpose of fulfilling His Will -- this can bring Him joy. Each day, each hour, each minute is so very precious, I cannot do anything unless it is done with the heart of working for God.

So be joyful my brothers and sisters! I join my hands with yours in marching forever forward in the path of blood, sweat and tears laid by our True Father. My love is sent to each of you.

New York City, New York

Bill Smith

[William Edward Smith, age 24, accepted the Principle on September 5th this year. He has since left his position in Oklahoma City to accompany Philip Burley to New York City where they are working with Myrtle Hurd and Mr. & Mrs. Yoon.]

I was born in Lancaster, Calif., which is located on the edge of the Mojave Desert. Except for the two years during World War II when my mother and I followed my father, I grew up in the desert. I literally lived in the desert and the foothills of the San Madres mountain range. I found that my friend was the desert, and I didn't desire any other close companionship.

I attended college for a short time before joining the army. Once I left the Mojave Desert, I traveled continuously until I reached Oklahoma City. During the year or so I was there I kept asking myself, "Why am I staying here?" I couldn't answer the question, but still I stayed.

My introduction to Principle was not in the least my fault, but God had plans for me I did not know about. We had gone through many potential teletype operators at the place I worked without results. One day Philip Burley walked in and applied for the job. After looking at his record and his test, I felt that he would not be able to concentrate on the job, but my immediate supervisor decided otherwise; the next day Philip came to work for the company.

For two or three weeks I trained Philip without the results that I felt should have arisen from our efforts. Again I stated that I felt he would not last on the job. Again my supervisor felt that he would work out. Philip stayed.

One night Philip suggested we get together and get to know one another. A time was arranged to our mutual satisfaction. During the first two lectures, I still couldn't see anything extra special in these Divine Principles; I was not too interested in giving much more time to this religion that Philip felt was so extra special. I didn't mention this to him, though, and when I was asked at work for a progress report on him, I really lit into his personality. To be frank, I called him a religious kook.

From then on, the people at work asked me about him periodically, and I continued to maintain my stand. At this point Philip changed his tactics in handing out the chapters to me for study. Instead of volunteering them, he made me ask for the third chapter three times, forgetting it the first two times I asked.

Finally I got it and that same night I sat down to read The Mission of Jesus. As I began reading, I found that the paper began to feel like fire. Being a sensible person, I at first disregarded it, but after a few seconds I had to put it down. I examined my hands and found absolutely nothing to indicate that I had held anything hot.

Then a second thought came into my mind. The heat was not at all unpleasant. I continued to read. This time the heat immediately resumed at the same intensity I had experienced only moments before. I realized that every word I was reading was very clear and understandable. This in itself was impressive, as any Bible student can tell you that religious matter is uncommonly difficult to read and comprehend even after several readings. That night, I read chapter three three times, and each time I saw much more in it. I didn't know what to do. I had to talk to someone, but not trusting Philip's prejudged view, I called Roland Sneed. He was also studying Principle and might be able to offer a suggestion. He wasn't too much help, but I felt a little more at ease just having talked to someone. This was something I didn't do very often -- really wanting someone's opinion.

I began to attend the lectures held in the Oklahoma City Center and met the Family there. Needless to say, I had not met people as genuine in the over-500,000 miles I had traveled in the previous six years.

One day I visited the Holy Ground with the Family, still resisting the full acceptance of DP -- feebly, but resisting. This was the day a goose had escaped from the nearby zoo, and he picked that day to attend the meeting, too. Since I had been attacked by two geese when I was a child, I was fully aware of every movement the goose made. As it circled the group it was not out of my sight for a second. It came closer and closer until it could have attacked any of us if it had wanted to do so. It could have touched us, but suddenly made an about-face and walked over to the picture of the Leader. It sat down and actually bowed its head to the Leader, then looked up at me. This really knocked the wind out of my sails. I just sat there, not at all sure of myself. As we prepared to leave, I knew that I was not afraid of this goose. I even felt fond of it for what it had just given to me. Some of the group decided to chase it, but it wouldn't leave nor would it let them catch it. It just ran around in a circle. As it watched us drive away, it flapped its wings and started off in another direction. It had accomplished its mission.

These are only two of the factors that helped me to come into the Divine Principles. Actually, as you already know, these two facts helped to open my heart to God. I began to attend the lectures whenever possible, and found that I was really believing in God for the first time in my life. After Philip gave me the conclusion, I found myself wanting to scream that I accepted Principle -- but my satanic pride wouldn't let me. Within a short time, however, I overcame my pride with God's help and accept the Principle completely. Now, for the first time in my life, I can say, "Father," and realize what I have said. I cannot thank God enough for the wisdom He has given to me and to the world. To the cosmos He has been so patient. I can't ask for more than to return in some measure what He has given me thru our Leader. I thank God for making me question, making me search, and making me discontent with the satanic world.

Thanks to God for all that He has given to me and to all the people of the world. Hello to all my brothers and sisters. My prayers are now genuinely God-centered, and with yours.

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Roland Sneed

[Roland is a former Baptist, age 25, married, completed 2-1/2 years of college, and now working as a teletype billing clerk. His acceptance of the Divine Principle dates from August 26, 1965.]

Dear Brothers and Sisters, I am sorry about the delay in getting a testimony to you all. I have been quite busy, and sorry to say that

most of the time has been taken up by my job.

I was born in Girard, Kansas, and as a little boy was always taking up for those who were picked on. I have always felt that God was with me; throughout my teens I felt He wanted me to be a preacher, but I thought I was too unworthy.

The churches have failed to hold my attention in the last few years, but I continued to read the Bible and came up with ideas "all my own." I felt like I was waiting for something, and told my wife Vivian that God wanted me to do something. I didn't know what it was, but I was sure I would know soon.

We came to Oklahoma City a few months ago and met Philip Burley, who is most dedicated for Father. After only one chapter of the Divine Principle, I knew I had something. I gave it to Vivian who, when she read it, knew it too. As we progressed, I knew that the ideas I had were revelations given to me. I know I have been born for this, and want to sing praises and thanksgivings to Father for the opportunity He has given me.

I also want to thank Philip for the guidance and help he has given Vivian and me. My love to all. I hope to be meeting many of you in December.

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Vivian Sneed

[Vivian is a registered nurse, 22 years old, formerly a member of the Church of Christ. Her membership date is August 26, 1965.]

Dear Brothers and Sisters: During the month of July, Philip Burley started working where my husband worked. I was interested in him for only one reason -- I hoped Roland could begin to work days instead of evenings. Time passed and nothing happened.

One day in August, Roland came home quite excited saying he had something he wanted me to read. Philip had given it to him. I wasn't at all enthused and said *if* I found the time I would glance through it. It took a kidney infection and time off from work for me to read the first chapter of Divine Principles. That was the turning point of my life. I liked what I read and wanted to hear more.

We invited Philip over for Sunday and he lectured to us for about two hours. The following Friday we met again. On the next Thursday he and Pauline Phillips (who happened to be travelling through) gave us the conclusion. I realized before they had finished that Mr. Moon is the Lord of the Second Advent and that Korea is the Holy Land of today. It took a little longer for us to realize what had happened in 1960.

Roland and I both accepted at the same time. We had also realized that one could not be a passive member of this group but must be a vigorous student and worker.

Now that you know how I heard of DP, let me tell you a little about myself. I was born physically almost 23 years ago in a small town in the Ozarks of Arkansas. My religious background consisted of fairly regular worship in the Church of Christ. Regular until just prior to 1960, that is. Upon moving to Kansas City, I became much dissatisfied with this group, due mainly to the fact that there was such a divergence of practices in various congregations in that city. My attendance dropped to rock bottom. Fortunately, due to friends having various beliefs, I became more tolerant of others and (I hope) a more well-rounded individual. All this was to prepare me for DP.

In March, Roland had the opportunity to come to Oklahoma City. He felt pulled here, but our families lived in Kansas City. I persuaded him (not realizing why) to come here. We knew no one. Bill Smith, now also a member of our Family, was the only true friend we had for

some time. Then Philip entered our lives. I cannot thank Father enough. I have always longed for brothers and sisters, yet had none. Now I have very close ones here and others I have not seen. I feel very close to all of you. The newsletter has helped me to become acquainted with many of you. I am very anxious to meet more of you in Washington D.C. during the training course in December. Till then, in our True Parents' Name, Vivian.

Dallas, Texas

Olivia Curry

[Olivia is a nurse, a widow, a former Catholic, and has just recently, with her daughter Betty, opened their home as the permanent Center of DP in Dallas. She joined the Unified Family on September 22, 1965.]

Dear Brothers and Sisters: Being a part of the Unified Family brings a lot of joy to my heart. I am most grateful to Maggie Compton and Judy Gatlin for their time and effort to bring to us the knowledge of DP. I am also so grateful to Johnnie Dorsey and David Flores for their time and inspiration.

I've been a student of many occult schools. I have studied spiritualism and have read through many different religions, but none gave me the answers to the questions I've asked. So many times I've accused Satan for the world's problems, and when I heard of Divine Principle I received a shockwave. I was so thrilled when Maggie called and wanted to talk to me about DP. Somehow I knew this was the answer to my prayer. Indeed it was! I was so happy, my vibrations were sky-high the day she came and taught us the first chapter. I accepted it immediately.

I realize I've been guided by higher forces. Otherwise I would not have accepted so quickly. Glory be to our Father and His son, and to all those in the Unified Family.

Dallas, Texas

Elizabeth Curry

[Betty is a bookkeeper, a former Catholic, a former spiritualist. She has been a member since August 25, 1965.]

Dear Brothers and Sisters: After studying many things for many years, I finally found the answer to many questions and the confirmation of many ideas and beliefs I have had for a long time -- in the Divine Principle. Now, thank heaven, I can put away all my books, stop any further searching, and concentrate on the one and only whole truths which I have found in the wonderful teachings of DP.

I am an office worker in downtown Dallas, working as a bookkeeper for a stock broker. It is a routine job, but now that I am studying Principle it has taken on a new meaning.

I first heard about DP in August from Maggie Compton and Judy Gatlin. They spent a whole week (about three hours each evening) teaching us this wonderful philosophy. Since then we have met and spent much time with David Flores and Johnnie Dorsey who have helped us greatly in our studies.

We joined them on Children's Day and had a wonderful day enjoying each other's company, and visiting the zoo to enjoy and marvel at the beauty of nature and Father's wonderful creation. There was such a warm feeling of togetherness...

After the visit to the zoo, we went back to the Center for dinner and to participate in the ceremony expressing our love and dedication to the will of our Father, and to the eternal strengthening of the force that will soon stamp out the last ounce of Satan's influence in this world.

It is truly wonderful to belong to such a Family as this, and to see God's wonderful influence expressed in so many ways; and to see the love that radiates from each one of His children, for Him and for

each other. Truly the power of love will change the whole earth. With this, I send my love to all of you in His Name.

SPIRITUAL MESSAGES
(Received through Mary Fleming)

Judgment

October 2-3, 1965

Now you have some idea of how painful the judgment is -- not for you, but for me. The heartache you feel is my heart; the anger you felt was mine; the awareness of evil, the corruption of good; the intolerance of the intolerable -- what great woe has been visited upon this earth! When the blindness, the stupidity, the disobedience and willfulness enter so blatantly into the very ranks of the elect, can I be calm and forgiving? *NEVER!*

Be it understood: No one comes to me but by my son! His word is my word! His personality, my personality! His will, my will! What right have you, with your shallow understanding, to question his judgment -- which is, at one and the same time, my judgment! What right have you to assume you can achieve the kingdom in the same solitary splendor? Your presumption is appalling! It is sheer stupidity to think you are charting your own course, going your own way. You are either going Satan's way or my way. There is no other! If you are disobedient to me (to my son), you are obedient to Satan, and no amount of external evidence, no words -- with which you are so prolific -- can enable you to enter the kingdom!

Age of the Heart

October 4, 1965

In this Age of the Heart, the great sin is not to open your heart. Those who open their minds but fail to open their hearts are as lost as before. There is no such thing as wisdom without love, for love is the essence of true wisdom. You can collect facts, knowledge, information, education, world without end, but you will not be wise in the sight of God until your knowledge is applied with love.

There is pain in love, which is why you avoid it. What you do not yet realize is that there is greater pain in lack of love. You cannot remain insulated from the rest of creation without also shutting off the vital flow of energy which is so essential to your nature. Should you try, in the belief that you will grow vertically first, you succeed only in stunting your own growth. You overlook the vital necessity of forming the horizontal base of give and take upon which God can release His power.

What, then, is meant by growing *individually* to perfection? Certainly we do not mean that you do this in the solitary confinement of your own barriers. That would be quite opposed to the Principle of Give and Take, the very basis of your supply of energy force. You do grow individually; that is, without any *one* horizontal relationship as your energy source. On the contrary, *all* horizontal relationships *combine* to provide your booster power. You cannot, then, shut off the flow of energy in any horizontal relationship without effectively retarding your own spiritual energy.

Q. This raises a host of questions regarding the use of discrimination.

The only discrimination you should exercise, and most diligently, is between good and evil. This means that you *must* know what is good and what is evil. It is not at all a question of your likes and dislikes, as you seem to think. An annoying habit or mannerism is not necessarily evil. That which is unpleasant is not necessarily evil. That which

is different is not necessarily evil. Evil is judged by its effects, and its effect may proceed no farther than the individual to be so judged. The real evil is in the motive, for it is from this that all else stems. So many of your motives are satanic, but you excuse them by proclaiming your love for God, for Truth, or for your desire to grow. For instance, you whitewash your lack of true give and take by saying you need to love God first, and all else must be relegated to a lesser position. This is a perversion of the truth. Indeed you must love God above all else, but it is upon the *foundation* provided by your give and take that He can act. Your relationship with Him is of prime importance, but your selfish hoarding of that relationship without accompanying flow on a horizontal level prevents the free exchange of love and truth which you -- and He -- so desire.

You persist in compartmentalizing your love, just as you compartmentalize yourselves. You allot so many hours to God and His work, and so many hours to "the satanic world." Or so much physical and so much spiritual. It matters not how you express it, the thought -- and the result -- is the same. Your illusion that you are so divided in itself creates a division. God is not less with you at one time than another. Only your awareness of Him is at fault. If you put Him away from you under certain circumstances of your own making, can you then call Him back when, to you, the time is appropriate? *God is not your Heavenly Errand Boy!* He is not at your beck and call. You are either with Him or you are not, and your views on the appropriateness of His inclusion in your life are of little effect. The determination is not yours to make.

Spiritual Communication

October 7, 1965

In receiving, if you ask non-specific questions, you will get non-specific answers. The spirit world cannot and will not intrude upon your free will. On occasion you may receive what appear to be unsolicited warnings about people or situations, but always your mind will have been, perhaps unconsciously, toying with the subject (or one close to it which gave an opening). There are instances when you have more information on a certain situation than we. It is necessary, then, to give all the facts when asking for more information. This also enables those spirits assigned to help you point out details to you which you may consider unimportant. It also gives a clear idea of your current understanding of any question, because in enumerating the question you must clarify your own thought.

Frequency Barrier

October 7, 1965

The frequency barrier referred to by those who profess to communicate with those from other planets is the accumulation of negative, materialistic thought which surrounds the earth. Thought in itself is an energy charge. It partakes of relatively the same vibrational field as the subject of the thought in relation to its underlying motive (trinity). The more base or subjective the thought and motive, the denser the mass of the thought-form. Uniting any thought with God purifies it. The barrier created by these dense thought forms constitutes the 'frequency barrier' referred to. A lessening of this barrier is and has been taking place as man proceeds to regain his true spiritual nature.

Reactions

October 12, 1965

The habit of blaming one's reactions on outside influences is an indication of immaturity. It is quite obvious that environmental circumstances are a factor in the situations which arise in one's

life, but one's reaction to these situations is entirely personal. To be able to cope with the unexpected, to accept change gracefully, to alter one's course with decisive action when the need arises -- these are marks of one in perfection. A well-ordered life is not one which is predictable, but one which allows room for movement. The words, "I can't..." should not be in your vocabulary.

Thought Transference

October 13, 1965

Because thought transference is the means of communication in the spirit world, you must be very careful about what you think. A thought is a tangible thing and can be picked up by any who are on the wave length of that thought. There are those in the spirit world whose function it is to assist in the creation of man's thought into tangible reality. Thus if you dwell upon an occurrence, giving it force by your attention, you will eventually find it coming to pass. You will be able to say with Job, "That which I greatly feared has come to pass."

Hurt is Part of Growing

October 26, 1965

You have a maxim that getting hurt is part of growing up. When you come into God's Family, you come as spiritual babies, weak, uneducated, unwise, filled with false ideas and self-importance. You *know* you must grow to achieve your goal. Why, then, do you complain so loudly, fight so bitterly, rebel so strongly when, in the process of that growth, you are hurt? That which hurts you is not God, nor God's plan, nor God's law, but your own stupidity and immaturity. If you don't adjust to truth, you will break yourself upon it. The sooner you understand that you are responsible for your own misery, the sooner you will get where you want to go.

Reliability

October 26, 1965

You have a most exalted viewpoint of your own importance! Reliability is of more worth to me than talent! A person can be exceedingly gifted in one or more areas, but if I cannot rely upon consistent faithfulness, that gift is worthless. How can I trust one who is available only when things go smoothly; that is, according to his own imperfect judgment? Can I give that one greater things to do who cannot yet handle the problems, disappointments and satanic attacks of the lesser job? One who threatens to leave me because things are not to his liking, or because he doesn't understand what is happening around him -- can I trust him to remain with me through the judgment?

Spiritual Channels

October 27, 1965

You will continue to receive for the group, but not as much as before. Others are being trained in this now. Whether they continue to receive will depend on their willingness to share their gift with others. They reveal the level of their restoration by the degree of responsibility they take. Put this in the newsletter that they may understand their position. Then they cannot accuse you of not having told them. So many people beg to receive spiritual gifts without having the least idea of the responsibility which attaches to such gifts. They never get out of the level of individual concern. Those with spiritual sight can easily discern this, and thus it is that only those who possess the sense of responsibility to others receive the greater gifts. Where would you be now had I proceeded only on an individual level? How many have benefited by the messages you have received? I know the heartache which comes from revealing yourself and your understanding. But that cannot deter those who receive. If

it does, the gift is of no value to Father and will be withdrawn.

Spiritual messages are by no means the only method of gaining knowledge. They are merely helpful in directing your attention, in exposing areas of weakness, in starting your mind to functioning. The degree to which you utilize them is the degree in which you grow. Not all that can be said is said in any one message. Instead, to avoid as much error as possible, messages are given to several channels on the same subject. When all messages are made available, then a more rounded picture of the topic is presented. From then on, it is up to the wisdom and common sense of the individual to utilize the broader knowledge. If one of the channels being used for this purpose hoards his message for his own personal use, the picture is not complete and all information is not made available to those who need it. The kingdom of use forbids such selfishness, and that individual's growth will remain at the individual level.

REPORTS FROM CENTERS

St. Louis, Missouri

October 4, 1965

Mary Weir

I've been sitting here for 15 minutes trying to grope for words that might describe Father's Family, but there are none. Instead, the heart is only desirous of uniting as one with each of your hearts. Prayers go out daily that you all may become One with Father, and that our True Parents will rejoice over their sons and daughters who are working that our beloved Leader may have some rest, too.

September was a month of blessings. First, we have a new brother named Kent Stuart! One more to ease Father's suffering heart. I hope you will hear from him soon. Second, we have met so many of the Family that we still float spiritually just thinking about them. First came Philip Burley and Maggie Compton; truly Father's heart shines within them, and our hearts were filled with love and joy in their presence. Dear, wonderful Philip lectured for us and a small gathering of interested people; and when Maggie prayed it was so beautiful, so tender, I'm sure even the spirits were crying. They sang many of our Leader's songs, which made us most desirous of learning them.

Then came 'Mother' Pauline (you earnestly hope she will adopt you) who is so wonderful there are just no words -- wisdom, love, faith, no words can describe the magnitude of Father within her.

A few days later came the Oklahoma City Family, Charles Hicks, Shirley Meals, Bill Smith and Nelson Clark -- dear, wonderful, dedicated Family. Each one is so dear that you want to fit in their suitcase so you can never be separated, even physically. Instead your hearts are tied together in a tight knot, and part of you goes with them, loving them with all the love that Father places in your heart. What a glorious, glorious Family! If it were not for Father and our beloved Leader, I would still be wandering in the darkness.

With the newsletter and meeting Family as inspiration, we have started a 40-day "fight" - witnessing, lecturing (most of it practise as there are not many to lecture to), study, trying to do things Father's way, and especially more praying so that we may draw closer to His heart and know His will.

Our prayers and love are with you daily, that Father may supply you with all you need as you go forward to fight the battle. In the name of our True Parents.

New York City, New York

October 30, 1965

Myrtle Hurd

Early in September I felt the need to have a lengthy discussion

with Col. Pak about the New York Center, so I went down for a weekend. As it happened, some of the Children of Light aspiring to be teachers converged there at the same time. Gordon Ross rose to new heights in my mind and heart, for he did a terrific job as chief instructor in Divine Principles. He has such a remarkable calm and patience under the stress of handicapping conditions. There wasn't an hour free from pressure all day. Usually at midnight some of us, if not all, got together for prayer. It was three weeks of testing and pruning. I ask forgiveness of Father and all members, for I'm sure I made some mistakes. But I'm also sure I have learned from them, and that's what is really important.

Philip Burley and Bill Smith came back to New York with me, and began their indispensable education on the subject of New York City and its inhabitants. I'm so glad they are here with me. This city has endless opportunities to witness. They have had a month of the conditioning processes: the discomfort and harrassment of commuting in subway trains, the ridiculous prices, dangerous and dirty streets, rapacious landlords, and of course the usual problems indigenous to any large city. Large cities seem to de-humanize people and drive them so. They don't have time to think of eternal things. As Alexa says, it's Satan's stronghold and he is going down kicking and screaming. With Divine Principles and Father's love enveloping five people here, it's only a matter of time. This city is bursting with readiness. I know the spirits of the founding fathers are working, exposing the evil so it can be cleaned up, and preparing for the Kingdom. Philip has made several contacts already.

Today we were fools for God. We charged into a seminar at New York University, made several statements, and were laughed at. The moderator was an Episcopalian minister. The panel puffed smoke and tried to keep us on the subject, "Pragmatic Religion," but it was so obscured and weighed down with theology that it could have been dull except for Philip's simple and sincere interjections, advancing DP at every opportunity. In the last ten minutes, we managed to steer the conversation to psychic phenomena, always a stimulating method of getting people's attention. At the end of the session the theologians ran to each other, but three people came to us. An elderly lady said to me, "He (Philip) is right. Encourage him to speak out in public. He has some good ideas." We got two names and addresses.

We don't have to waste time here. You can go from one place to another. This summer I went to the same places too often and tried to make friends. Here, by necessity, people are careful about having close relationships thrust upon them. It's the need for privacy that compels them to be so. Many seem to have a warm heart and concern for the problems of the city, but there is a general apathy.

Bill has been visiting Greenwich Village frequently, where the 'beat' generation 'exists'. It's heartbreaking to see the energy of youth being taken by Satan. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could channel their hearts toward the Father?

Recently I went to Riverside Church to attend their coffee hour. I picked up a program, and this was on the front page:

"It is not for us to prophesy the day, but the day will come when men will be called upon again to utter the word of God with such power as to change and renew the world. It will be a new language, which will horrify men and yet overwhelm them with its power. It will be the language of new righteousness and truth, a language which proclaims the peace of God with men and the advent of His kingdom."

Dietrich Bonhoeffer said this in one of the letters he wrote while imprisoned by the Nazis. But the churches don't really buy it; they

Beulah Bowling. Soon Pauline visited us bringing the joy of heaven with her. We are all so grateful to Father for using her in this way to guide us. Some of us then were called to Washington. Johnnie Dorsey took over the Dallas Center with David Flores; Bud and Betty Jean Hicks took over the leadership of the Oklahoma Center. With tears in my eyes I left the Oklahoma area which has been my missionary field for the past two years.

Arriving in Washington D.C. was momentous for all of us. We had been waiting to meet the beloved Family there. We began training from 6 a.m. to 11 p.m. It was good to be listening instead of teaching. I found my past experience narrow compared to the scope of view and practice in Washington. The true test of how well we could live Principle under *constantly* changing circumstances came in Washington D.C. This, if nothing else, made the training fulfilling and rewarding. Because of the lack of time, we were also forced to separate what was important and what was unimportant in our mind, heart and action. We could see how mankind will be pushed into decision in the future, especially when the forces of good become greater. As the tide of restoration moves more rapidly, people will have to move with it or drown.

Like a magnet, we who had been in the field were pulled to be back pioneering in new fields. On October 3rd, our missionary work began in New York City. We could easily let New York overcome us instead of our overcoming it. In this great surge of nine million people, we could lose sight quickly and easily of the reality of God's Divine Principle. If we did not have His power, we could think restoration impossible. On the other hand, by the very contrast of what it is and what Principle will do, we cling even closer to Principle. We can see clearly that, without the Word, this city and the world could not be saved.

Everything about this city makes me think of the world on a small scale. This is extremely appealing to me. In the first days of witnessing, I talked with a Spanish, a Negro, an Italian and a Jewish person. Most of all, I would say by a newer and deeper awakening I have felt such grief of Father's heart, my eyes and heart are filled with His tears wherever I go. In the narrower scope of Oklahoma, I could not see nor feel the desperate cry of man for God. But, since this city is universally represented, I now realize how all mankind longs for the same thing. To enhance the pain is the knowledge that Alexa Altomare, Moon Hye Yoon, and Myrtle Hurd have already given so much sweat, blood and tears here to find the sheep who would recognize their Master's voice. They are here and we will find them for you, Father.

Father, more and more we see and feel the unsurpassed greatness of what you discovered in your bitter struggle for this Principle. No one but God's True Son could discover such Truth. The great responsibility given to us makes us even more humble. Before we left Washington, Col. Pak told me that when you prayed for the Holy Ground in New York City, you asked the Heavenly Father for us to have this city, for it is the "Gateway to the World." With the power and strength of heaven, your prayer will be answered, Father! In your service, Philip.

Frankfurt, Germany

November 4, 1965

Peter Koch

A few days before Children's Day we had a great surprise: Teddy Verheyen unexpectedly arrived from Amsterdam to spend Children's Day with us. He really is a very dedicated son of God, but he doesn't have an easy stand all by himself in Holland. Only those of you who had to fight in an isolated situation without the possibility of generating new energy by give and take within the Family will understand

what I mean. At the same time, I pray for all other brothers and sisters who have gone to their mission fields all by themselves. (Hi, Alexa!)

We had a wonderful Children's Day! This was the first time we were 12 people in Father's room. Christel Werner had come from Wiesbaden with Klaus. Elke Klawiter, Gerhard Kunkel and Klaus Wanner were here from Essen; and a day earlier our brother from Hamburg, Karl Barner, had arrived. Peter Politzki had come from his army post at Giessen.

At 5 a.m. we started the day with the ceremony in Father's room. Then we walked to the Holy Ground for prayers. On our return home, we took a trip with Father across Europe by means of color slides taken on his journey. For the afternoon and at night, we had invited guests to get them acquainted with the Family. With love and prayers.

St. Louis, Missouri

November 5, 1965

Mary Weir

Heart, hope and victory to Family all over the world on this special day! (Written on Children's Day.) How grateful we feel to be children in our glorious Family. We are so desirous of spreading the joyous news of the New Age. How thrilled beyond belief one is to gaze at the picture of Father's beloved Son. Slowly, day by day, the magnitude, the power, the glory, the greatness, the *true meaning* of His Son dawns, and what wonders Father works through His glorious, magnificent word. Glory to God in the highest! Hosannah forevermore!

Present for Children's Day were Bob and Vivian Oswald, Gordon and Mary Weir, and the four Weir children - Gordy, Lizabeth, Peggy and Bob. We met at the Holy Ground on a beautiful, crisp, windy day. Spirit on the way was very high and Father's blessed spot was filled with joyous open spirit. We took pictures, sang and prayed; then returned to the Weir's for a delicious picnic supper (unified effort).

We joined with our Parents and Family all over the world, and hope that next year at this time His Family will increase a million-fold.

Added high spots of the day: Children's class from 9 to 10. Each child is starting his own DP notebook. Notebooks will be divided into three parts - Creation, Fall, Restoration. Mary Weir taught half the class -- a child teaches the other half (after preparation). We are having a different child teach each week. This means (a) preparation to teach which is more demanding than learning for self, and (b) gives experience of being both subject and object -- and Mary Weir is learning a great deal from them!

Lizabeth Weir (age 9) volunteered to set up the picnic table, washed the dishes and straightened up as a surprise. We could hear her singing in the kitchen as she went about her service. Truly, Father works within our hearts remaking us because of our True Parents and His Word!

We also had a student this morning and spent some time with one who is just beginning. There are many students in all stages of study, and how very grateful we were for the three days of prayer. Response was so high at that time. Many new beginners and more zeal from those who are studying. Love and prayers to all of you in the name of Father and our True Parents who made this day possible, from the St. Louis Family. (As of 11/4, we have 21 students and we are busy, busy, busy!)

Oakland, Calif.

"Oak Heart," A New Holy Ground

Lowell Martin

On Sunday morning, Oct. 17, our beloved elder sister Miss Kim brought a great blessing to this Bay Area. With her leadership, our Father, Miss Kim and we co-created a Holy Ground.

We Bay Area members arose that morning and, as is our custom on the third Sunday of each month, we met at the Holy Ground high on top of

Father Peak in San Francisco. We experienced a beautiful dawn while we sang and prayed. Rocks and soil were then gathered from this, the first of the United States' Holy Grounds. We crossed the San Francisco/Oakland Bay Bridge in a caravan and drove to Lakeside Park by Lake Merritt in Oakland. This was to be the first Holy Ground blessed by a person other than our Leader. It is the 56th Holy Ground in the United States, the 101st outside of Korea, and the 115th Holy Ground in the world.

So you may love the ground more, let me tell you about it. Lake Merritt is a heart-shaped lake located in the very heart of Oakland and the East Bay Area. The lake and the surrounding park are loved by a great many of the two million East Bay residents. It is an oasis of beauty, recreation, music, and tranquillity. The spot selected for the Holy Ground is on the point of land that extends farthest out into the center of the heart. The nine majestic Italian Stone Pine trees encircling the spot were brought from the Mediterranean area. Miss Kim said the Leader remarked about trees just like them in Lebanon. The tops of these trees can be seen from most parts of the four-mile walk around the lake. These pines are themselves encompassed by a ring of oak trees, the symbol of this area. The spot is a few minutes from the Berkeley and Oakland Centers and can easily be reached by car or by taking bus No. 12.

The center of the Holy Ground is 12 paces from the northern-most tree in the circle. It is centered below the open-sky space created by the tree tops. Miss Kim stood on this spot at 8:30 a.m. and began the ceremony. Jim Fleming stood in the north position, Peter Robinson in the east, Edwin Ang in the west, and I in the south. All others present stood in the children's position 12 paces behind the south position. They were Pearl World, Yvonne Owens, Mary Fleming, Esther Sanematsu, Lespa Claiborne, Kathy Martin, Mildred Pope, Kevin Martin and Brent Martin.

As we departed from the ceremony to gather at the Oakland Center, someone remarked, "Miss Kim first lived in a Principled home on the Hill of Oaks (with the Pumphreys on Oak Hill in Oregon). Now she has blessed her first Holy Ground in the Land of Oaks (Oakland)."

Dallas, Texas

November 7, 1965

David Flores

To my beloved Parents, Miss Kim, and brothers and sisters throughout the world: Father, thank you for the victory you have just won in blessing the world and returning it to our heavenly Father. Truly it was and is a blessing the world was not worthy of. You have made a dream become a reality. Our hearts go out to you in deepest gratitude.

Miss Kim, welcome home! We've missed you so much, although our hearts have been with you always.

Children's Day in Dallas was beautiful and full of Father's love, despite Satan's efforts to prevent it. Saturday was spent running in circles trying to get everything bought and prepared. Satan had his hand in that day, making us late for everything, stores closing just as we got there, car getting stalled at the most important time, and checks being refused by stores who formerly accepted them. But Father was victorious in the end.

October 24th was bright, sunny and warm. The day began with hymns and prayer, followed by an explanation of the occasion by Johnnie Dorsey. We (Mrs. Curry, Betty, Pat Baker, Johnnie and I) decided to spend the day enjoying Father's beautiful creation by going to the zoo. We continued the day by going to the Holy Ground where we really experienced the depth of our Father's love and beauty. As we returned home, our Father truly showed us His beauty. In a dense part of the

wooded area in the park where the lake becomes a sort of pond clustered here and there with lily pads and reeds, the sun's golden light filtered through the trees and, with the reflection off the surface of the water, produced an effect which appeared to be fine golden mist, sort of a fog which you imagine in a fantasy. It was truly the Glory of God. We could not help but stand in awe at this sign which Father had given us of His continual presence.

The day continued into the evening, and concluded with an evening ceremony in our Master's room. The greatest joy to me and to Johnnie was that, on this day, we could see and feel the joy and happiness of our Heavenly Father that more children could enjoy this day which he has given to us; to see our new brother and sisters happy because of our Father's love for them.

Madison, Wisconsin

November 7, 1965

Marjorie Hill

Rejoice with me! We have a new sister! She is just the most attractive, warm and loving, radiant and alert person you can imagine. Her name is Pat Koenecke and she is married and has children. Her husband, Fred, has heard the Principle all the way through and is interested and supportive. He is a psychiatrist.

It was October 29 that this Baby came into our Unified Family. The evening before I had just concluded a teaching course of six sessions with a group of seven people. It had been hard work the first half, very hard work, for an extremely negative and challenging woman was in the group. She doubted nearly every statement I made, and I had to struggle to find counter-arguments and facts to oppose her negative ones. The others were mainly sympathetic, and soon they were aiding me in countering her negative positions.

By the final session even she, the negative woman, was *open*, ready to listen and *try* to understand, and to ask constructive questions. All were deeply impressed, the psychiatrist saying he could find nothing in the Principle which conflicted with his psychiatric knowledge. Another man said that Sun Myung Moon must be either John the Baptist or Christ. I said nothing. That evening nobody wanted to go home; they did not want our meetings to end, to hear no more of the Principle. From having been quite serious, they all spontaneously began to joke and laugh together, free and happy as children.

I was so surprised myself at the warm reaction that I didn't know what to say or do, so pretty soon I just went home and left some talking until very late that night.

As I noted in my journal: "I was so stunned by all this favorable reaction, and had put so much intensity into the evening's talking, that I lay all night in a dazed, fatigued state, not sleeping. This morning I am still dazed, limp, passive; but feel good. What happened last night I am not sure. The spirit was very high in that room with us. That which manifested itself to so impress the group was certainly not my little self, but something revealed through me perhaps. I am bedazzled, humbled, elated, incredulous, and very happy...and I am going to see Pat at noon."

Well, I did see Pat, and (still not sure of her because no words had been said the evening before) I asked her who she thought Sun Myung Moon was -- and she gave the right reply! I talked with her for an hour or so, telling her things about us that now she could know. Since then, just 9 days ago, she says she has felt extremely happy, as never in her life.

We decided to keep the little fellowship going with three couples, and we would study the teachings of Jesus in the Gospels in the light of Principle. The other couple (who are not as definitely committed

as Pat), Pat and Fred, and Henry and I make up this group and meet once a week. Henry, like Fred, knows the Principle and is very interested and gives me his warm support (not without a little teasing).

The others who were in the study group have been asked to join another pre-Principle group of 12 I have going. In this one we study the Gospels. The negative woman - who originally said *she* needed no groups, no study of Jesus or anyone, but was quite well satisfied with herself - was so eager to continue with the other group that she has cut a university class to come.

So! The work is going well here. A real Center is being established. Our house is being remodelled, with an addition, so that I will have a good place for classes and for any guests who may visit Madison.

In addition, since I have last written I've given three talks to town groups. To a writers' group and a group of American University Women, I spoke on the "Meaning of the 20th Century," which was based on a book of the same title by Kenneth Boulding. His point is that this is the second greatest transition period in human history and a new kind of human being is emerging. I brought in the name of Sun Myung Moon as a teacher for the new era, which aroused curiosity and set a condition for future unfoldings. The third group was some senior Girl Scouts to whom I talked about finding and expressing their true selves, and got them to thinking about what they would like to see changed in this world. Also spadework.

I read all your letters with warmest feelings for each of you, those I have already met in the flesh and those I have not. What exciting, busy, significant days we are living in, and what a great work of our Father's we are each contributing to. Let's all keep moving fast, to keep up with our Leader. In the name of our True Parents.

Oklahoma City, Okla. Children's Day, 1965 Betty Jean Hicks

The Oklahoma Family enjoyed a beautiful day with Father. Everyone was in such high spirits. There was singing, prayers, and a wonderful trip to Holy Ground. In the beautiful fall afternoon, even the holy tree seemed to be shining in an array of colors as if it knew this was a day of celebration. After songs and prayers and the blessed peace of this land, we returned to the Center for movies of our Master, and also some taken during Pauline's visit here. It was such a wonderful experience. In one frame, Pauline had a beautiful blue glow about her. There were lots of spirit lights during the film.

There were about 30 people present at dinner, all of whom I'm sorry didn't get into the pictures. Eleven of them were of the children's class. We owe much to Father and to our sister Pearl World for making this class possible.

In the evening we had the ceremony in the Leader's room. Words cannot express a time such as this. We felt his presence so much.

Father, we humbly thank you for making this day possible, and pray that your Family gave you some pleasure in return. Our love and prayers to all in our True Parents' Name.

San Francisco, Calif. November 9, 1965 Shirley Robinson

The weekend meeting for Children's Day began Friday night, Oct. 22, at the YMCA Camp in the coastal mountain range near Redwood City, a beautiful setting for a memorable two days. The weather had been warm, and this night the skies were clear with stars twinkling and looking close enough to be plucked out of the heavens. By 10 p.m. members from Oregon, Berkeley, Oakland, San Francisco, Burlingame and Los Angeles had arrived, and we greeted each other joyfully in the lodge which

served as dining hall, meeting room and recreation hall. We then found our cabins, got settled somewhat, and returned to the lodge for singing, prayer and fellowship. Although it was late when we finally went back to our cabins, we were buoyed up by the love and high spirits brought about by our being together. We went to sleep looking forward to a full day of being together, giving thanks to God for our safe journey and making this meeting possible.

Lynn Sheesley and Oscar Treffert arrived around breakfast time from L.A., and after eating we went up to a hillside beyond the cabins where, in the midst of a grove of soaring Sequoia redwood trees with sunlight shafting through their interlaced branches, an outdoor chapel has been made. We could truly feel the presence of God as we sang and prayed surrounded by the beauty of His creation.

Miss Kim gave the first talk, explaining the meaning of Children's Day and its relationship to the other festival days, and concluding with an explanation of the Cosmic Judgment and our Leader's position or role now as Judge.

Pauline Phillips spoke of her travels around the country as a traveling missionary, giving us welcome news of our brothers and sisters around the nation and their activities.

Mr. David Kim then spoke on the early days of the movement, and some of his experiences as a missionary.

After lunch, we returned to the outdoor chapel for a question and answer session with Miss Kim. This was most enlightening and will be transcribed for inclusion in the newsletter in future issues.

That night we met outcours again, this time around a blazing campfire. Miss Kim, who had earlier sung for us, including a rendition of "When You and I Were Young, Maggie" in Korean (!), played turn-about and asked various individuals and all the Centers to sing or perform in some manner. Peter Robinson accompanied some numbers on his guitar. When Jim Fleming announced that coffee and snacks were ready, we started to go, but it seemed the time was not right yet for eating. We gathered in a circle around the fire, reluctant to stop singing, joined hands, sang several more songs, and then prayed with hands still clasped. As we stood there, united in heart through the love of our True Parents, the feeling of this love was indeed more than any words can ever express. It has to be experienced.

After the coffee hour, some people went to their cabins and sleep, while others gathered for conversation, counselling, or stayed in the lodge and played 'gnip gnop' (ping pong) until the wee hours.

At 8 a.m. Sunday morning (Children's Day), we met at 'our' outdoor chapel for a Dedication Service led by Mr. Kim. This was our last formal group meeting, and as we started toward the lodge for breakfast we were grateful for the spiritual food we had received throughout the weekend.

After breakfast a brief Board meeting was held, and then lunch was served. Some of the children went to the swimming pool after lunch and splashed and swam, as various others talked together or packed, getting ready most reluctantly to leave.

Everything and everyone had contributed to an ideal time. The weather was unusually warm and clear for this time of year and the location. So much so that the manager of the camp commented we had picked the best weekend of the entire year. After Jim replied that we had ordered it, he said he wished he had our group planning for him all the time. The food was good and plentiful, everyone at the camp was most helpful; the children, ranging in age from 6 months to almost 13 years, and totaling 12, had a good time with each other; and even the animal kingdom was represented with the Flemings' Sheba, a dachshund,

and the Robinsons' Fluffy, a cat. As we started towards home, all of us knew that this was a Children's Day never to be forgotten. With love and gratitude to our True Parents who made it possible.

Berkeley, Calif.

November 10, 1965

Edwin Ang

Another sister is born in this city of Berkeley! Her name is Yvonne Owens, a close friend of Esther Sanematsu. We are still searching for a trio base of sisters who will eventually take over the Berkeley Center and start a fresh and more systematic crusade against the University community. In the meantime, Mr. Kim and I will remain here for some time.

Project "Halloween" was carried out on October 31 with an invitation to the 26,500 students at the University of California: "You are invited to an open house for the purpose of introducing "The New Age Frontier," an answer to your problems -- social, family, academic, racial, religious..." The result: only two people came, in addition to two others who are in the process of studying the Principle (both non-students). The realization comes. Personal contact, individual to individual, or individual to group is still the most efficient and fruitful approach to draw people into the circle. This method is working well now on the campus. It might even explode into a controversy with various religious groups on campus, but we are in an aggressive mood, anxious to meet, fight and destroy the enemy.

Love to all our brothers and sisters from the Berkeley Family. May all be well and fight the good fight.

ADDRESSES

The following additions, deletions, and changes should be made in the Address List of 10/15/65:

FOREIGN CENTERS

Canada - 3328 West First, Vancouver, B.C. Canada
Terre Hall

UNITED STATES CENTERS

BERKELEY

Yvonne Owens

BURLINGAME - Delete (See San Mateo)

DALLAS - 6207 Hollis St, Dallas, Texas 75227 (214-381-0055)

DENVER - Zip Code 80214

George Norton, 970 Pearl St., Apt. D., Denver, Colo. 80218

NEW YORK CITY - 30-44 29th St., Astoria L.I.C., New York 11102

OKLAHOMA CITY

Buron Robinson, 743 DeBarr St., Norman Okla. (____-534-9261)

PORTLAND

Delete Terre Hall (See Canada)

PORTSMOUTH - 551 Boyd's Lane, Portsmouth, Rhode Island 02871

SAN MATEO - 1716 Klamath Ave., San Mateo, Calif. 94403
 Pearl World

ST. LOUIS
 Kent Stuart, 7310 Arrowood, Hazelwood, Missouri

WASHINGTON, D.C.
 Delete Gary Elliott
 Sara Towe, Circle, Montana
 Add Jim Fleming, P.O. Box 7239, Apex Station, Washington DC 20013
 Mary Fleming " " " "

NOTE: ...Please advise Mary Fleming, Washington Headquarters, of any additions, changes or corrections....

NOTES AND COMMENTS

LOCATION CHANGE: This is the last newsletter which will be published from the West Coast. The next issue will be compiled in Washington DC. Because the Flemings will be travelling and will not arrive in Washington until mid-December, the December issue may be slightly delayed in reaching you, but we will get it out as rapidly as possible. Please address all future contributions to:

National Headquarters
 Fellowship House
 1907 "S" St., N.W.
 Washington D.C. 20009

MEMBERSHIP CARDS: When having new members sign membership cards, please be sure they fill them out *completely*. This information is needed for address lists, mailing lists, membership rolls, etc.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: Because of the increase in contributions to the newsletter and the attendant increase in size, along with a larger list of subscribers both here and overseas, it has become necessary to raise the subscription price of *New Age Frontiers* to \$4.00 per year effective January 1, 1966. Single copies 40¢ each. Price includes 3rd class postage only. If desired by air mail, please include additional sum based on an average weight of 1 to 2 ounces per publication mailed from Denver, Colorado, U.S.A.

PRAYER SCHEDULE - DECEMBER 1965:

11/30-12/1-2	Madison	12/18-19-20	Miami
12/3-4-5	Canada	12/21-22-23	Portland
12/6-7-8	Denver	12/24-25-26	Berkeley
12/9-10-11	Los Angeles	12/27-28-29	Tampa
12/12-13-14	Seattle	12/30-31-1/1	Dallas
12/15/16-17	Oklahoma City		

TIME AND TIDE: If you had a bank that credited your account each morning with \$86,400, that carried over no balance from day to day, allowed you to keep no cash in your account, and every evening cancelled out whatever part of that amount you failed to use during the day, what would you do? Draw out every cent, of course! Well, you do

have such a bank, and its name is "time." Every morning, it credits you with 86,400 seconds. Every night it rules as lost whatever of this you have failed to invest to good purpose! It carries over no balance and allows no overdrafts. If you fail to use the day's deposit, the loss is yours. There is no going back, no drawing against tomorrow. So, invest your seconds so that they will give you the utmost in health, happiness and success.

("On the Hiring Line" by Ben Tarnutzer)

FINAL EXAMINATIONS: Congratulations to David Flores, Rebecca Boyd and Carole Johnson who have all recently passed their final examinations.

REPORTS FROM TRAVELLING REPRESENTATIVES

United States

November 10, 1965

Pauline Phillips

Dearest Family, I want to send my love to each one of you from this beautiful northwestern part of our U.S.A. Even though I lived here for 13 years, I did not realize the great beauty of nature. Such high mounts, covered with evergreen trees, and the valley are so lovely. As I go to a high mountain to pray and look out over the valley below, I think how great our God is to be able to create such a picture. Our very soul responds to it. I feel so close to our Father when I am with His creation.

On October 20 I left Miami for San Francisco. Mary Fleming and Pearl World picked me up and took me to the Center in Oakland where Miss Kim was waiting. I was so excited at seeing Miss Kim and all the Family again. It had been a year and a half since I had seen the Bay Area Family.

After an exciting and fun-filled four days with them, I returned to the Northwest with two of our brothers, John Schmidli and David Bridges, who had come to the Bay Area for the celebration of Children's Day. It was wonderful to be back in Eugene (Oregon) after five years away. It was in this city that Miss Kim, the first missionary to America, started teaching the Divine Principle. I spent a week there with David Bridges. He has a nice house within walking distance of the University. We were quite busy in the week I was there, having people over to dinner, then teaching the Principle after dinner. David is working with graduate students. The University in Eugene is a very good place to witness. I feel there are many students ready for this truth, and will make trips back to Eugene often to work with David. There was a lot of indemnity paid there. We must take it back for our Father now.

I contacted some of my old friends who had turned against me when I first followed the Principle. Now they are beginning to wonder what this teaching could be that I could still be as strong for it almost six years later as I was in the beginning.

I am now in Portland staying at the Center here. There are some new people who have just been born into our Family. I am with one of them most every day. It is so wonderful to see new children coming into the light of understanding of our Father's Truth. It fills the heart with joy to see a small sign of life appear in a person. The first night I was here seven people came to greet me. I told them about our Family in the U.S., and our missionaries overseas.

Esther Carroll has a Sunday school class on Sunday mornings. Sunday night is the weekly meeting night. We went to the Holy Ground for Sunday morning sunrise services. Five of us gathered on top of Mt. Tabor

overlooking the whole Portland area. We sang and prayed and read from Divine Principles. We felt our Father's presence with us. Father, we thank you for letting your tears fall on this ground so it might become holy, and we can go and pray and feel your loving presence with us.

I went to St. Helen's one day, then to Longview, Washington, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, Rebecca's parents. I spent the day talking with Mrs. Boyd and her younger son, who is 21 years old and going to college in Longview. We had a nice day together and they invited me to come back.

Longview is Esther Carroll's hometown, too. Last weekend she took me up there and introduced me to many of the people she has known for years. I will try to go back there as often as I can and make more contact with them. Longview is 50 miles from Portland.

We will be going to Seattle the weekend of the 13th, and I will meet our Seattle Family for the first time. Terre Hall and another girl will come down from Canada for the weekend. I plan to spend one week in Seattle, or maybe longer. David Bridges has loaned me his Volkswagen to drive while I am in this area.

The Family here in the Northwest is just wonderful to me, and they want to know their brothers and sisters throughout the United States. I am bringing you to them by sharing our work and experiences with them, and I want to bring them to you with this letter.

We need your prayers very much. We need to unite as one True Family under our True Parents. It is only through this unification that we can create the power to defeat Satan and his army. Let us all work together, pray together, then rejoice together in the victory for God.

We will keep searching for our beloved Father's children. They are all over the earth now. All we have to do is find them and lead them home to their True Parents. Let us go out every day with the heart of a father who is searching for his lost child.

Much love and prayers go out to each one of you. In our True Parents' Name, your sister, Pauline.

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Postscript: Mr. Nishikawa arrived tonight (Nov. 12) on Pan American Flight 846 from Tokyo. He will stay in the Bay Area for a short time before proceeding to his new mission field in Eastern United States. Because his passport is in his Korean name, and his travel must necessarily be in that name, he requests that we address him as Sang Ik Choi -- Mr. Choi (pronounced Chayas in chair).

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David
S.C.
Kim

Young
Oon
Kim



THE FIRST TWO MISSIONARIES FROM KOREA AND
OUR BELOVED ELDER BROTHER AND SISTER

CHILDREN'S DAY, 1965



Back row: Harry Yundt, Lynn Sheesley, Zed Robinson, David Bridges,
Peter Robinson, Lowell Martin, Jon Schuhart
Middle row: Shirley Robinson, Sandi Pinkerton, Kathy Martin, Karen
Jacobson, Esther Sanematsu, Yvonne Owens, Carole Johnson with baby,
Richard Johnson with Ricky, Hilde Kress, Oscar Treffert, John Schmidli,
Mildred Pope, Pearl World, Eva Shanks, John Pinkerton
Seated: David Robinson, Vernon Robinson, Jim Fleming, David Kim, Young
Oon Kim, Pauline Phillips, Mary Fleming
On floor: Edwin Ang with Kevin and Brent Martin, Sandy Schuhart with
Artie, Jonna Schuhart, Rachelle Johnson, Dorice Robinson, Luetta Robinson

AT LA HONDA, CALIFORNIA



GERMAN FAMILY

Back row: Klaus Wanner, Karl Bainer, Reiner Vincenz
 Middle row: Ursula Schuhmann, Teddy Verheyen, Elisabeth Werner
 Gerhard Kunkel
 Front row: Peter Koch, Barbara Koch, Elke Klawiter, Klaus
 Werner, Christel Werner
 Peter Politzki took the picture



NEW YORK FAMILY

Philip Burley
 Myrtle Hurd
 Bill Smith
 Mr. & Mrs. Yoon



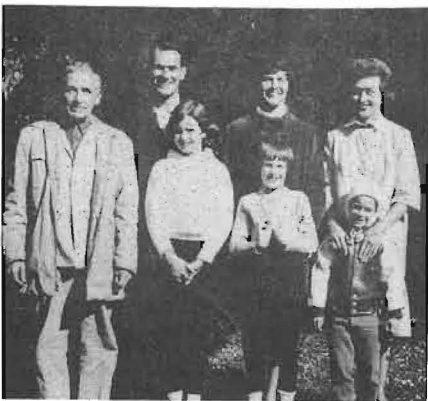
DALLAS FAMILY

David Flores Olivia Curry Johnnie Dorsey

Betty Curry

OKLAHOMA FAMILY

Roland Sneed, Bud Hicks
 Buron Robinson
 Shirley Meals, Vivian Sneed,
 Burneze Menke
 Betty Jean Hicks & Helen
 Grayson behind Michael Ellis,
 Arthur Grayson looks at Bud,
 Glenda Moody looks at Mike
 and Sandy Clark is in front.
 Nelson Clark is behind the
 camera.



ST. LOUIS FAMILY

Bob Oswald, Gordon Weir
 Mary Weir, Vivian Oswald
 Liz, Peggy and Bob Weir
 (Gordy Weir took the picture)



CLEVELAND FAMILY

Ken Pope Joe Bradley
 Orah Schoon

FLORIDA FAMILY

Ernie Stewart

Becky Boyd &
 Maggie Compton

