

# New Age Frontiers

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## LETTERS AND REPORTS

## Report from Ireland

Dennis Orme

Doris Walder, who had been waiting to take Principle to Ireland for sometime, found the opportunity in Albert Best's suggestion to contact friends there: the Misses Nellie and Isa McGowan. They are treasurer and secretary, respectively, of the Belfast Psychical Society. The Misses McGowan organized a series of lectures at Gateway House, headquarters of the Belfast Psychical Society, in conjunction with the Belfast Spiritualist Alliance. Our visit was preceded by political-religious demonstrations between the Protestant and Catholic factions.

On our arrival in Belfast all of us felt the joy of the Father; He seemed pleased we were there. It was arranged for the lectures to begin at 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. starting on Saturday, October 12. The response to the first lecture was such that Doris was asked to continue teaching the Second Chapter. Many questions were asked, and the eight persons who heard the first lecture also heard the Conclusion on the following Wednesday, after completing the series of lectures. On Sunday, October 13, Doris addressed the Belfast Spiritualist Alliance for half an hour at 11:00 a. m. with 26 persons present. Afterwards many expressed an interest in the Principle. Lectures continued on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday with Marion giving a second lecture to the Spiritualist Alliance at 8 p. m. on Wednesday, while Doris continued with the Conclusion at the Psychical Society.

During this time we experienced the warm hospitality of the Irish. Nell and Isa drove us down to the Mourne Mountains to visit Downpatrick Cathedral and the spot where St. Patrick was buried. On another morning Ronald Porter took us to the Island of Magee and along the coast road to the Carrickfergus 12th Century Church and harbour. On Thursday we travelled north and west to Donegal in Eire, passing through Londonderry and the Sperring Mountains in the Dougherty's Castle, which was built in the fifteenth century and was the home of Marion's ancestors. The castle is beautifully situated, facing an open loch that runs out into the Atlantic Ocean. Again the Father provided such beauty for us to share. The sun shone continually, and only the faintest of whispers disturbed the balmy Atlantic air. Rollers crashed into the rocky Donegal Coast in ever-changing glistening foam and threw up the rich smell of sea water, full of life and growth.

The lectures aroused much interest and were completed on Friday. For the final lecture five people came from the Alliance in addition to the eight who had already heard the basic teaching. Consequently two classes were held, Doris continuing teaching, and Marion giving Chapter Three. Ronald Porter, Miss Newby, and Mrs. McKinley bought books, whilst Isa and Nellie were presented with one each in recognition of their hospitality. A Mr. Fleming of Church Road, Coalisland, County Tyrone, also heard one lecture and bought a Principle book to read. Marion decided to stay in Ireland to follow up the lectures.

The next day Doris and myself returned to Scotland and stayed in Glasgow with Albert Best, who had previously visited the London Center but not heard Principle. On Sunday we took Albert to the Portobello Spiritualist Church, Edinburgh, where Doris sang, Dennis gave the address and Albert demonstrated clairvoyance to about 35 people. Although it was not possible to give a great deal in 15 minutes, several expressed an interest in Principle. Immediately prior to our arrival in Edinburgh a demonstration took place in support of the Ulster government in Belfast which was attacked by Catholic supporters of Eire. This was the first riot to take place in Edinburgh for years and stemmed from demonstrations in Northern Ireland before our visit. Northern Ireland or the Province of Ulster is part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, while the other three provinces form the Republic of Ireland, called Eire. The partition of Ireland is along religious lines, Eire being predominantly Catholic, and Ulster Protestant.

Our return to Glasgow was not without event, for we found two diversions; one resulted from a huge truck that was plowing into the front of a store and demolishing it, and the other was a big hole in the road. While we were staying with Albert, a fire broke out in the park close to his home. Hence we were able to observe how Satan works to distract and make life as complicated as possible. After meeting some of his friends on Monday we returned to the London Center on Wednesday.

\*

Pasadena, California

Roberta Bullock

Hi Brothers and Sisters:

It's such a delight to be able to address all in the Unified Family as brothers and sisters though we may never have met.

I've written a little article here that I wondered if it could be printed in our Newsletter:

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?

I believe everyone as a child has heard this nursery rhyme; I was thinking of it in relation to the Principle, and what a rich meaning it has for me now.

We are planting a garden for God, our Father, through His Son as the Center plant. When all is completed, each one's efforts of finding and nourishing the flowers around in the bed will make one big beautiful garden. Instead of silver bells to grow in our garden, we have Father's truth to plant.

How does your garden grow?

If I'm to help plant this garden, am I taking my tears, sweat, blood to maintain the upkeep? If one doesn't nourish real roses and pansies, in a physical garden by taking out the weeds, giving water and plant food when needed, the plants will soon wither and die. The "Center" plant is constantly being cared for by Father, but it's also part of our job to see to the upkeep around Him. Therefore we can stay in this spiritual garden with Him.

Then the song, "It's a great big beautiful world that we live in" can become a reality because we'll all be in this heavenly place on earth one day, each as an individual flower in the garden, cared for by Father.

Love in Their Names.

\*

Toronto, Canada

Linna Miller

Dear Miss Kim,

Just a note to let you know that Pete Golding will be arriving in D. C. on Saturday the 12th. I think the bus is due to arrive at 10:40 a.m. and he can stay two weeks. He's been coming to our place most evenings to eat with us, study, witness, and sit in on lectures and he already feels like a brother. (Note from Washington: he is officially our brother now!)

Things here are O.K. As you can well imagine, it's a constant battle to prevent Satan from getting one grubby little toe in our door, but we're determined to keep him out. And if he does get a toe in he's going to have a lot of trouble keeping it there. I just hope and pray we always recognize him. He's so sneaky, it scares me sometimes. I don't always understand things that happen, such as: When is anger justified and when is it merely lack of control? When are suggestions constructive and necessary, and when are they petty and fault-finding? Also, what's wrong when one doesn't feel overflowing with love? I'm sure we're given the necessary guidance, but are we open to it? Every minute?

Basically our life here is one of witnessing and teaching. Last week we taught most nights and three people heard the Conclusion. This week we're witnessing most nights. One who heard the Conclusion is a friend of Vince's. One we met witnessing, and the other was his friend, a spiritual hippie.

Kathy has taught the Preface and Vince has taught Chapter One.



Last week we went to a Pentecostal Revival, where the topic was "If Christ Came to Toronto." They tried to baptize us with the Holy Spirit but fortunately they couldn't penetrate our thick heavenly shields. Vince went back another evening to talk to the evangelist and the only thanks he got for his troubles was this closing statement, "You're going to hell, brother! . . . Oh, by the way, would you like to buy my album?"

Vince is employed by Litton Company as Service Representative—in other words, he fixes calculators. Last week I started work with a small printing plant where I started out as a receptionist and typist and was to work my way up to graphic artist. Then on Friday the boss decided he didn't want an inexperienced one after all. I am now a Kelly Girl and my first assignment is with the Board of Education. I may take a commercial art course one evening a week.

Well, this note turned out to be an epistle and Pete is sitting here waiting to mail it in hopes that it will arrive before he does. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and all the Family every day. Many of our decisions are made in light of what we think would be done there. Saturday will be the 40th day here for Kathy and me and we hope so much the foundation will prove to be solid. Kathy and Vince send warm greetings and love to all. And me too.

In the name of our beloved Parents.

\*

London, England

Christopher Davies

Dear Miss Kim, Brothers and Sisters,

Again there is much coming and going as Father keeps us continually active and growing in His New World. Dawni and Johan passed through and Johan took Eve to Holland with him. Doris, Dennis and Marion left at 4:30 a. m. on Friday, October 12th for Ireland in our freshly lettered van. Not only its colors, yellow and black, but its whole appearance, remind me of a wasp; we pray they may sting the Irish people with the Love of the Father that they may respond to His Son. Their absence shows us clearly the need to draw together and to be ever watchful of Satan who always seeks to invade.

Doris lectured at a Spiritualist Church this month, and also at a Spiritual Center; when she returns another lecture is planned. We have two pamphlets and are printing two new ones as well as some posters.

The whole United Nations continues to come and some people have stayed with us over the weekend. Eve and Patricia's grandfather stayed for two days and gave a very good illustration of a true English gentleman!

We are eagerly awaiting our Leader's coming and working hard to prepare ourselves and others and the house, for his arrival. What a glorious day!

In the name of our True Parents.

\*

Los Angeles, California

Liza Martinez

Dear Family:

After ten months of never-ending searching, we rejoice with Father's heart to have found seven new children for His family in Los Angeles. Jon Masamitsu, our first brother to join, whom Sandy already mentioned, is a freshman student at UCLA and spends as much time with us as possible. Jon lives at the dorm but we hope (with perhaps a little help from spirit world) that he'll move into the Center soon. John Allen, our very first Negro brother, also spends much time with us and is bringing his cousin to lectures. I feel that John will be an important asset to God in bringing the Negro youth in Los Angeles to Him. Judie Thomas is our first Jewish sister and is a musically gifted young lady. Judie is a former member of the "Young Americans," a musical movement, and she is now living with us and studying the Divine Principle more deeply. One day we received a phone call from a person who had heard the Unified Family advertised on a progressive jazz radio station we had never heard of before. Then another person, Jim Kiriazis heard the announcement, jotted down the phone number, called us, and came to hear the lectures. Jim is now living with us and studying the Principle. Jim comes from a Greek background and speaks the language quite fluently.

Recently, we finished a 40-day period of fasting. Each of us fasted twice a week for the individuals studying with us at the time and for Master's coming to America. Immediately following the end of the fast, a chiropractor by the name of Joseph Sheftick, who got ahold of our phone number through Gordon Ross, visited us. It seemed that Joseph had already accepted the Principle without hearing it, for without hesitation, he immediately gave us his personal testimony! Joseph has been involved with several spiritualist movements and when he heard a tape by Gordon Ross with a group of friends, Joseph was stimulated to find out more about the Family. He is now living in the Center and studying the Principle while continuing his profession as a doctor. Joseph has also been bringing a friend to lectures who is a professional model and actress. Her name is Jackie Leggit, and her response has been very positive so far.

To inspire people further to study with us, we have begun a program similar to that of the New Life Workshop, but with a deeper purpose. It's called the T.D.S. Process Positive, as Sandy already mentioned before. It takes place on Wednesday night right after night school and should last about two hours. The T.D.S. is a process of exposing to the individual a new ideology which approaches him through positive Family members and strong, positive, aggressive attitudes. In the first stage, thesis, as he enters, we accept the student as a complete person containing within him all the characteristics, likes and dislikes that make him the type of person he is. In Division, as we participate in songs, a play, painting of posters, and discuss the posters already hung on the walls, the individual undergoes changes that will cause him in some way to reconsider his personal beliefs. Thus, a breakdown of some of his false concepts and a buildup of better and more positive ideals is brought about. In synthesis, we all gather into the living room with a more serious attitude and discuss how we felt about the evening. In this stage we consider the individual as a culmination of better principles and therefore a better person than before. He should be inspired to come back and hear a lecture so that he can understand deeper aspects of T.D.S. more thoroughly and realize the depth of the Divine Principle.

Father is showing us other means to find more children for Him. After an interview with two deans Linda Jarmin was allowed to register the Unified Family as a UCLA chapter! So Linda, Jon Masamitsu, and Judie Thomas who are Father's main instruments at UCLA, are now officially representing the family at the university! Since Jon, Linda, and Judie go to UCLA as full-time students, it was discussed late in September with Jon and Sandy about the possibility of setting up a meeting on campus. Then for a period of about a month, Jon M., Linda, Jon and Sandy planned our first attack on campus and got together on another evening to arrange how this meeting—I mean, attack—was to take place. Finally, it was decided between Jon M., Linda, Sandy and Jon S. that we should begin holding our first meeting October 25th. So for a period of three weeks Jon M., Linda and Judie faithfully and dutifully witnessed each day and passed out invitations and specially prepared literature on campus concerning our first introductory meeting. Gary Jarmin, who is in charge of arranging advertisements, also helped get an ad in the Daily Bruin, the campus newspaper. Then on October 24 Edwin Ang from the Berkeley Center flew in to help lay the foundation of our first lecture on campus. Meanwhile, Rusty and Judie Thomas left to pick up Judi Culbertson at the L.A. airport. She had just returned from a convention her company held in San Francisco and Las Vegas. After we arrived on campus at 7 o'clock some of us witnessed awhile while others helped set up the lounge, posters, chairs, study guides and books to be sold, and refreshments. Although we anticipated approximately 400 people to show up, only 30 arrived.

Linda opened the meeting with a welcoming speech by first introducing herself and the Unified Family. Afterwards all the family members rose and sang "Gonna Build a Kingdom" followed by "It's a Miracle" and "Song of Peace." Jon Masamitsu then spoke on how the philosophy of the Unified Family can bring out the inner nature

of man. Linda again rose afterwards and introduced Jon Schuhart who spoke on the goals of the Unified Family. Just before Jon concluded his speech, two hippies from the "Eternal Family" stood up and falsely accused him and the movement of not actually living the very words we spoke. In other words, they wanted less talk and more action. Well, after Satan had his say, Jon, with patient restraint, escorted the hippies out into the foyer with their other friends and allowed them to continue their talk on true living. As this was going on, Sandy and myself sang "Great New World" which was followed by a lecture on Chapter One given by Edwin Ang. Afterwards, the Family members again rose and sang two more songs, and a solo was given by Judie Thomas. As the program ended, Linda announced that we would have refreshments and a discussion period in which students had an opportunity to talk to each of us personally if they wished to. Although several students left during the program, our hopes still remained very high, and thirteen students who were attracted to our positive attitude stayed and responded to the Family by expressing the desire to know more about the philosophy. So, although we were attacked by Satan, the victory that evening was God's victory. Each of those students spoke to members of the Family expressing a desire to gain more insight into how we can achieve our goals. The evening was far more successful than we anticipated.

This was a completely new experience for us, but we are most eager to become firmly established on campus and give many lectures in the near future. As we drove home each of us, I'm sure, became aware of how much stronger and wiser he must become. For Father is preparing us for greater responsibility as more people begin to respond to His truth. Because of this we must grow quickly both individually and collectively and, yes, painfully too. Maybe we have suffered some and cried a few tears but we have emerged from this transition period more unified than ever before here in Los Angeles. We too join you in earnest prayer for the arrival of our Master. As the atmosphere here becomes more intense in awaiting his coming, it seems he comes one step closer to this land each day. Your Family here sends much love to you in America, to our brothers and sisters in Europe, in Canada, and prays for a stronger bond throughout the world.

In the True Parents Name.

\*

Denver, Colorado

Naomi Beyer

Dear Miss Kim,

I miss all of you very much. Did so enjoy being with you for just such a short time but will be back again this next spring. Judy Barnes had her first lecture Monday, September 30th at 8:00 p.m. at Capitol Federal Savings "Dome Room." This room is donated free of charge for all organizations, but you must reserve

it three weeks in advance. It is located close to Denver University. Judy put posters on trees and bulletin boards at Denver University the previous week. And guess what--we had two young female students show up. They seemed to be very interested, especially about what happened in 1960. Judy gave the Preface and First Chapter. (Galen said she did a real fine job. Judy said, "Father gave me an awful lot of help.") We are planning another meeting with them this next week.

Bob Spencer brought a lady to our regular meeting (Thursday nights) two weeks ago. Her name is Mildred Alford and she works at the School of Mines in the office across from Bob's. The first night we read the Preface and First Chapter together. She was so very anxious to know more, so she took the book home and read hurriedly through. This last Thursday she bought the book and is "digesting" it. We like her very much and I just am sure she will join our Family soon.

Two weeks ago I invited Sara Pfaff (a lovely lady who works in the nursery at Bowlero Bowling Lanes) over for lunch. We talked about Divine Principles from 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. Then we read the Preface together. She also has the book now, but Satan is doing all sorts of things to keep her from reading it. But we will not give up. Last Friday night Judy invited Fred Dick for dinner. Fred is the young man who finished the Principles but does not want to commit himself as yet.

Give my love to all the Family. Will write soon. In the name of our dear Parents.

\*

Munich, Germany

Friedhilde Bächle

Dear Miss Kim:

I was very happy to receive your letter and thank you so much for it. As always I was most happy to receive your precious letter. I have decided to write to you every three weeks to inform you about my work so that you can have an idea of what I am doing.

Every Sunday I go out to the Mitpold Park. This park has a little hill from which I can see the city in all directions. I go here to pray for Munich and the whole world. Many people come to this park, especially families with small children. Since I love little children especially, I can pray even better for a new world order with God at the center when I see their faces around me.

Meanwhile I have gotten to know many new people through lectures, classes, and through my work. There is so much work to do in Munich. One should have a hundred arms and legs. Here we have many groups which are interested in the unification of the Christian Church. They give good lectures with lots of time for

discussion afterwards. I can see that this city is more religiously oriented than Frankfurt. Because of this I have many opportunities to talk to people about God. To begin with, I listen to the opinions of the various people. Then I know better how to introduce Principle to them gradually. On one of the Tuesday lectures in town, which was concerned with religious themes, a Jesuit father spoke about the four Gospels, the Virgin Birth, etc. His talk was nearly 100 percent aligned with our Principle. Last Tuesday after the meeting I was able to talk to him. He seems to be most interested in all work that tries to bring about unification. He is a very brave man and dares to involve himself in dangerous issues. I hope to stay on a good footing with this group. I take an active part in all their discussions, being very careful to stay away from questions that will bring about friction. Every time the father says something which agrees with our Principle, I openly support him so that his positive opinion toward me grows stronger. At the same time the audience learns to accept my opinions. In all work you must lay a foundation. This method has been proven to work before. Through this many people are more prepared to accept something new.

A very friendly lady in a bookstore whom I talked to during one of the lectures invited me to come on Monday to visit a group of about 50 young people that has only recently moved to Munich. Because of this, all of them still have a lot of free time. I hope to build up in this group some good contacts.

Even though I am many times spiritually very lonely, I still feel stronger than ever and my relationship to Father has grown. More and more can I sense his sadness and pain and ever deeper can I understand our Leader's anxieties and responsibilities. I don't know how exactly to tell you this, but outwardly, I am strong and happy without being a hypocrite, but inside I constantly cry because people suffer so much. They cry because they cannot see the truth that would bring them the greatest happiness.

I am happy in my new work and thankful for each person who shows good will.

Many greetings to all the American Family and especially to your translator. I think with great love and thankfulness of all those who are using their life for this new dispensation. In thankfulness for the bond which we share through our True Parents, I greet you, dear Miss Kim.

Your Friedhilde Bächle

(Translation by Gio Mathis)

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#### ANNOUNCEMENT

Children's Day is November 20 this year. Here in Washington the Family will celebrate on November 17.

Please let us have your Children's Day reports and pictures as early as possible after Children's Day. The usual deadline for receiving materials will be extended to November 30 so that the December New Age Frontiers can be the Children's Day issue.



Miami, Florida

Susan Barnett

The days seem filled to the brim with activity. During the day there are all the concerns of running a hospital and in the evenings I have been trying to attend as many events as possible to meet people for Principle. Startlingly when I have gone to a meeting to witness I have not found anyone. Instead I meet people at the bus stop, at the laundry, at other places quite unexpectedly. Many times I feel slightly green, but I think through persistence we shall see progress.

Miami is full of missionaries. It seems to be a center of activity and preparation for field work in South America. Every other person I meet is either a missionary or is related to a missionary. People are very dedicated. The threat of Communism looms so close here. Many people in our community know what Satan can do, consequently, the battle goes on using from extreme to conservative methods, store front work, car bumper stickers, "Cuban Power" bombings, picketing.

May Father bless and keep you and through our True Parents bring you all joy and peace.

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Berkeley, California

Helen Ireland

Dearest Family,

A great joy has come to the Berkeley Center—a new daughter has been born for our Father and True Parents! Her name is Claudia Reibin; she accepted and asked to become a member only two days after hearing the Conclusion. Even though we were expecting her birth any time, we hardly thought she'd come so soon, with quite a lot of insight into the commitment she was making. In her words, "It's all the principle of give and take; the more I give, the more I can grow . . . I prayed on it and received the answer, accept, accept." Thus does Father work. How He must long for more children to come in such obedient faith.

The night of Claudia's "Birth Day" the Berkeley Family (with Roger up from San Luis Obispo), plus about 10 "hopefuls" travelled to Angwin, California to see the Little Angels perform. They are really God's objects for beauty and joy—so vital in His work of awakening people after their long, gloomy slumbers, to the joyous celebration life can be, to the spiritual beauty all around us.

The weekend before, with the help of Mrs. Lim (San Francisco), we turned our kitchen into a Korean restaurant, hosting the Little Angels as they began their U. S. tour. What a privilege! We all felt we could just fly away, Center and all, it was so uplifting.



There are many people searching here, intellectually, and many more just plain thirsting for some meaning to life—"What's it all about?" Our battleground is the Berkeley Campus, and our desire is to set the spark for an intellectual revolution, leading into a spiritual one. We feel impatient at times, yet are learning Father's great patience. It will come if we can be trusted as instruments of His will.

Our love and prayers to all our Family. In Their Name.

\*

Washington, D. C.

Hillie Smith

Dear Family,

Witnessing and "community contacts" have taken on a new dimension this month. We made our debut musically and socially this month at the Divine Science Church, a small "new age" church. We gave an hour of song and passed out programs stating our goals and explaining some of the songs to be sung. Afterwards, there was a reception at which we received warm responses from many people, some who were moved to tears. One of these was the minister, a woman who founded the Washington church twelve years ago. Late this month we joined the same church congregation for a Halloween party! You should have seen your brothers politely promenading with some of their elderly partners during a long square dance—not to mention your sisters, reeling with ten-year-old escorts or with each other! Father is certainly teaching us not to be self-conscious! Through us, Father embraced a number of people to whom we would not have ordinarily witnessed. This is one of the first times that we have gone out as a group to witness by example rather than words. We do not want to alienate churches by overtly "kidnapping" the minister's flock; we are seeking to win their hearts and their interests so that they will become good friends, or seek out our teaching themselves. In church witnessing we do not hesitate to invite people we meet, but we don't use pamphlets or fliers; we stress the personal quality of our invitation.

Now for "People in the News": Barbara Mikesell, George Fernsler, and Jim Cowin visited twice this month, bringing with them several new people each time. Marlene Dudik and Linda Marchant moved into the Center, and we heartily welcome them. Nanette Semha was able to spend one week with us and now comes frequently from her mother's home. Vincent Tompkins and Herbert Brown, two Howard University students, have been staying at the Center for several weeks, and this month they became your brothers officially. Richard Woodward, a land surveyor, became our member also. Teresa Klein has been visiting regularly from New York on weekends, and we are very grateful to have her with us. She arrived just in time the past two weekends to teach a very charming Catholic sister, who is in the theology department at Georgetown University. We were

delighted to greet Susan Miller from Los Angeles Center. She has been a long-awaited guest, and we will hate to give her up after only two weeks. From our active Canadian Center came Peter Golding, our new brother, and then Alan Wilding about one week later to spend two weeks each with us. That's the way we like to see you grow, Canadian Family! The most deeply joyful news which October has to offer is that on October 31, Christel Werner arrived from Vienna, Austria. For those of you who may not know, she and her husband, Paul, found the Principle in California in 1963. In 1964 they left this country to work with the German Family, and from there, Paul went to Austria to start the Family. We are happy to welcome our sister to Washington for three weeks.

We have received no definite word as to when our Leader will come; it may be soon—it may not be for some months. Therefore, instead of being distracted from our work by wondering when he will come, we are redoubling our efforts so that he and the Father can have hope in us. Dear Family, each one of you is in our prayers. We are with you, and we know that you are with us in heart. Someday we will have, with Father, the grandest reunion in human history.

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## ARTICLES

A Sermon

Sylvia Rogndahl

In Genesis we read:

Make yourself an ark of gopher wood; make rooms in the ark, and cover it inside and out with pitch. (Gen. 11:14-15)

Then God told him,

You shall come into the ark, you, your sons, your wife, and your sons' wives with you. And of every living thing of all flesh, you shall bring two of every sort into the ark, to keep them alive with you; they shall be male and female. Of the birds according to their kinds, and of the animals according to their kinds, of every creeping thing of the ground according to its kind, two of every sort shall come in to you, to keep them alive. Also take with you every sort of food that is eaten, and store it up; and it shall serve as food for you and for them. Noah did this; he did all that God commanded him. (Gen. 6:18-22)

When God gave Noah these instructions, there was no black stormcloud on the horizon. There probably wasn't a drop of rain in sight. In addition to these instructions which we read in Genesis, we know through modern revelation that Noah was required to carry out his task on a mountaintop. How illogical this was! In all history there probably was never another shipyard on a mountaintop. How much easier it would have been to build the ark near the water, where the lumber could float to the building site. But how absurd to have to haul each piece to the top of the mountain. How many seemingly unnecessary trips must Noah have made in that time! How angry and resentful he could have become for all the work he had to do. He had to mold the lumber to a certain pattern. He couldn't build as his own imagination might have directed him, but according to a very exact and demanding plan which God had revealed to him. He had to make rooms in the ark, and cover it inside and outside with pitch. Even after he finished this momentous task, his work was only beginning.

The next phase of his work was to gather the inhabitants of the earth for the voyage. Every animal, every creature had to be found and rounded up. Then he still wasn't finished, because he had to coax each beast, however stubborn or ferocious, to enter the ark. And for each one he had to have thought what its needs would be and to have provided for all the food the journey would require.

Still Noah wasn't finished. He had to minister to the needs of all those with him throughout the long voyage, a voyage which lasted a year and ten days, according to Genesis. When the mountaintops were finally sighted, Noah was very watchful, and tested the readiness for landing three times. Finally, he received God's command to leave the ark.

Of all the parts of this story, the most important is probably the line, "Noah did this; he did all that God commanded him." We are told that Noah did it, but the manner in which he accomplished, the way he strengthened himself and completed the task, this we aren't told.

Although his work extended year after year, Noah had to keep before himself every moment the picture of an imminent deluge. He had to realize the urgent purpose to which his day-to-day work was dedicated. It must have gotten pretty routine and humdrum. Every day--go to the mountain and plane boards. Or go to the mountain and put boards together. But this task had to set fire to his imagination. He had to realize that the flood was indeed coming, even while he sweated in the hot sun. Some days he probably spent just carving little wooden pegs. Did I say days? It was probably more like months, for all the pegs he had to carve. How easy it would have been for him to just plane one board a day or so, and persuade himself that he was, after all, building the ark. There didn't seem to be much urgency. But Noah worked constantly. And he finished not a moment too soon, for seven days after he entered the ark, the flood came.

Another key to Noah's success was his sense of the whole task before him. He had to see each part of his task as the next step, but never as the last step. He could have anticipated the end of his work after he had picked out the timber. He could have thought that by that time, surely the people would have recognized the authenticity of his task and would be working beside him. Or he could have decided that he would be finished when the first deck was built, because by that time he would have co-workers. Or he might have assured himself that after the ark was constructed, he would have hoards of helpers to round up the animals and their food. But Noah didn't fall into the trap of patting himself on the back or declaring his work over. If Noah had done this, he would have run out of energy and persistence long before he was really finished, and he would have become bitter and resentful in the process. Noah had to see his task from the beginning to the end, as a whole, and carry it out to the end, himself.

He had to have great foresight and capacity to plan ahead, because he had to anticipate the needs of each animal who would be with him. His task was to keep them alive. For this he had to store up many different kinds of food, as well as preparing room for each animal. For the welfare of all those in the ark, he had to be most careful that the entire ark was carefully coated with pitch on the inside and outside.

We too must build our ark on the mountaintop, must reconstruct our personalities far from the old streams of habits and attitudes. We too must mold our hearts after a pattern—make rooms in our hearts for all the children God is searching for. We have to be sure that we are well coated with pitch, both inside and outside, so that Satan cannot enter, either through our thoughts or through the rest of the world, because whatever leaks we leave can be fatal to us in our voyage. We too must store up all kinds of food for those who will come with us. As Miss Kim said, spiritual parenthood requires unlimited resources. We must have a variety of experiences and insights to bring spiritual food to those who we are teaching and leading.

Noah was successful because he was completely attentive. Noah was very different from the gorilla who lived at the Washington zoo for many years before her recent death, but we can also learn something from her. This particular gorilla was one of the first to breed in captivity, and she was really prolific. However, she proved to be a very strange mother. She would play with her babies for a while, but then she would lose interest in them and neglect them. All of her children were eventually raised by the zookeeper and his wife, who were fond of gorilla babies and were attentive to their needs. But this mother gorilla would just lose interest when they didn't grow up immediately. The reporter who wrote her obituary said, "She just didn't have the attention span necessary to be a mother."

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## America: The Rome of the West

Lisa Martinez

"History is primarily repeating itself. History is moving toward another dramatic day, another day of the consummation of human history, another end of the world, where the situation is exactly the same as it was at the time of the First Advent."

"In the meantime, God has not been standing still. He has been working toward better conditions, better atmosphere, better circumstances, for the new, dynamic, religious focal point. Freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of organization, freedom of religion—all have been accomplished to enable the new religion to be born. Therefore, democracy was born as the new form of government in which the world of freedom could be established." (Leader's Address—February 13, 1965, p. 2)

America is called the Land of the Free but to some Americans that title no longer applies so they have substituted for that word, words of ill humor. The political youth call America imperialistic and President Johnson another Hitler trying to dominate the smaller countries of the East; and these young people argue endlessly and authoritatively about the capabilities of our political leaders. Satan, a master of deceit, is falsely accusing America by dominating the minds of youth so that America cannot accomplish her mission—her responsibility to serve and help the striving countries of the world.

In America there is separation among the political parties, and there is separation among the blacks and the whites, students and administration, and even among professors. Loyalty is absent from campuses. Few are loyal to the President, to the government, or to America. The American youth compare the heritage of America to that of European countries and exclaim, we have no heritage! Yet in God's eyes, man has never matured enough to inherit anything. Young people are laying a poor foundation if they are to be the representatives of the future government or governments. If they don't come to realize God's new revelation soon enough, they will repeat the same mistakes their forefathers made, and will only delay God's final dispensation.

Yes, history is repeating itself as we compare the conditions of today with those in Rome of yesteryear, but Master says history is primarily repeating itself. That means we can change the course of human history—it means we Americans, the new Rome of the West, can reverse or prevent the same situation or problems that took place at the time of the coming of Jesus.

"Today, the United States of America is in the same position as was the Roman Empire 2000 years ago. The Rome of the 20th century should not be like the Rome of the first century, where only culture was their pride. The Rome of today should not be striving for sovereignty over other nations. The blessing of God is absolutely official. The blessing does not belong to individuals, nor families, nor nations, nor the world. The blessing belongs to the cosmos, the entire universe. We should know, brothers here in America, that up to today, until God brings His greatest blessing upon this land, how much Heaven has suffered to enable this moment to take place. Great ideologies must be born here in this land. The whole world is one brotherhood. This ideology must be born today." (Leader's Address—February 13, 1965, p. 3)

Americans take great pride in what they have accomplished for this country, and want to keep their accomplishments for themselves and perhaps even go into another isolation period again, as we did 40 years ago. What America has accomplished does not belong to herself alone, but also belongs to other nations. It is our responsibility to see that America does not fail to give herself to the world.

"If America fails to give itself to the world, if you fail to give your tears, sweat and blood in the service of the world, all nations will rebel against us and we will know ourselves for failures."

"The principle for this dispensation of the restoration is to work from the outside to the inward. So this America, in order to be blessed and glorified by God, should work from outside to inside, not from right here. This is your responsibility. In this respect you have a long way to go. This is your grave and vital responsibility. For the world, for the restoration of America, for the restoration of the universe, it is not the problem of my family nor the problem of my pride. There is nothing I would not sacrifice. Awakening must come to America! Dawn must reveal new horizons on this land. In every state, this is your responsibility. You must expand your horizons from state to state.



Even though you are in limited numbers you are the ones to fulfill this responsibility."  
(Leader's Address—February 13, 1965, p. 5)

Americans cry: Bring our boys back from Vietnam! The young American Negro shouts angrily: This is a white man's war! And many young and ambitious political students want to establish their style of government. Their cries are selfish ones, but they do not know that if America fails to respond to its responsibility, she will fall, just as Rome fell. It is up to us to prevent that mistake: Will we prevent history from repeating itself?

"If you can fulfill your responsibility in this country by doing this vital mission, you can save democracy. You can save freedom. The Communist world will be self-destroyed automatically." (Leader's Address—February 13, 1965, p. 5.)

"In order to reach the final ultimate goal of the restoration, the blessed land of the United States cannot strive to the goal all by itself. You must push all the men of poverty, all of suffering humanity ahead of you. Today we are coming closer and closer to the ultimate fulfillment. I feel that more and more of the budget of the United States should be and will be spent for the noble purpose of helping the rest of humanity around the world. The situation in Vietnam is again a good illustration. It seems to be none of your business, but you are really committed. This is the Age, this is the way you should help all the problem areas. You must take up the responsibility as you own. You must serve!" (Leader's Address—February 13, 1965, p. 4)

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## Experiences at Walter Reed

Vivien Barron

"Walter Reed—Army Medical Center:" I am sure the name of this hospital is familiar to all Americans. Yet how many of us have passed by the guard at its entrance gates and walked through wards of crippled and wounded men who have just returned from fighting one of the most tragic wars of history—the Vietnam War.

When we moved to our new headquarters this summer, we found ourselves about ten minutes ride by car or bus from Walter Reed. Miss Kim had often urged us to go witnessing there because of the many people one could meet: patients and their relatives, as well as other visitors, doctors, nurses, and staff members. Marlene Dudik, who is our new sister, is a nurse at Walter Reed, and she suggested that a good way to make ourselves known there was to give a singing program at the Red Cross recreation hall.

So one Sunday after supper we all drove out and gathered around the piano in the middle of a large room in which several games of ping-pong, billiards, cards, and a television program were going on. Undaunted by all this noise, Gene Bennett quickly plunged into a hearty rendition of "Down Yonder" and "In the Mood," which captured everyone's attention and was enthusiastically applauded. We then sang many of our more folksy favorites to the accompaniment of guitars and a drum. Even though many of the boys went on with their games, they were really listening. One would feel a warm response in their eyes, and they expressed appreciation and thanks at the end of the program.

Since then quite a few of us have been back to visit patients on the wards. Miss Kim encouraged us to sell the book or Chapter I to all those that showed interest but were unable to come to the Center to be taught.

We, who are so remote from the actual battleground, and who only read about numbers of men killed and wounded, can have no inkling of the agony, both spiritual and physical, that each man faces when he goes to war. If you want to feel something of this, you must walk through the wards and look at faces marked with fear and hopelessness. You must see bodies with missing arms and legs, blinded eyes and angry scars. Then you will want to reach out with your heart to each one to comfort and support him, to help him understand why he had to suffer, and why we are living in such times of confusion and upheaval. You will want to tell him the whole truth—the Divine Principle—so that he will understand the deeper significance of the war, and be able to participate spiritually as well as physically in winning this world for God.

I realize that this physical suffering is only an outward manifestation of the much greater inner suffering of the heart of God, and is the result of our separation from our Source—from Father. The hearts and spirits of men are crippled and wounded so much more than their bodies are. And what we see now in history is

only a minute section of the cosmic battle that God has experienced through centuries of war and strife. But because good and evil have reached a decisive crossing point, and we are in the final struggle between these two powers, we see this cosmic war reflected in one world more intensely than ever. Our real battle is much greater than just a physical one, and we can only win it with an understanding of God's Divine Providence and by making the Divine Principle a reality for every one. Only through this can the sacrifices of these soldiers take on meaning. Because of this we feel a strong desire to express our support to them and to tell them about the Principle.

Last week, for the first time, one of the patients came to the Center. He is Jorge, from Puerto Rico. In spite of being almost completely paralyzed on his left side, he radiates great warmth and love. He was wounded by an exploding rocket and left the battleground with over seventy pieces of shrapnell in his body. "But I am alive," he says, "and for this I am so thankful. So many others died."

I also think of Larry, whose arm is amputated above the elbow. "I used to pray to God before every battle that I would return without losing a limb. But look at me now. To believe in God is quite hard now." He bought a Chapter I and wouldn't accept any change for his dollar. "Can you come back soon?" he asked as we left.

Then there is Ernie, twenty-five years old, from Birmingham, Alabama. He was shot through the hip and has been at the hospital for eight months. He is so hungry for contact with other people and spent a long time sharing his experiences in Vietnam. He can't wait to come to the Center. "Some things that happen over there are funny, yet you don't laugh at them. And sometimes you are so scared that you shake all over, but you must keep on going." We taught him the Principle. "Before you start, would you explain to me about the Trinity? How can God be the Father of Jesus, and at the same time Jesus be God?"

Walter is suffering from chronic ulcers on his leg which are a result of an accident he had while stationed in Germany. His seven-year-old son is also at Walter Reed with ulcers of the liver. "I have never thought about God as much as in the last two months lying here in bed. Until now I haven't needed God, but when one is sick, and especially seeing my little boy suffer so much, makes me realize that there is no one else to turn to. When I go home, I must bring my friends back to God." He bought a book and would not accept any change for his \$5.00 bill.

I feel indignant at how Satan has crippled the hearts and lives of men for centuries of history. Now we must be mightier soldiers than he is and bring his sovereignty of evil to an end. Like those wounded men, we will also be wounded spiritually many times; our pride will be hurt, we will be rejected; we will be filled with fear, and Satan will hurl all his arrows at us, but as Ernie says, "You must just keep on going."

We gather for the holy fight,  
We gather in God's power;  
The Lord for battle us prepares,  
Flame of His Spirit giving.  
God's Spirit roused in heart and soul  
What drives us on to victory's goal.  
Praise Him! O Alleluia, Alleluia!

And God has filled our heart and soul  
With victory's exultation.  
We snatch the prey from bitter foe  
In holy joy delighting.  
We stand in battle until death  
Remaining steadfast in all need.  
Praise Him! O Alleluia, Alleluia!  
(German Song)

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## The Season of Maturity

Hillie Smith

Through the Principle, we know that when God told Adam and Eve to be fruitful, He meant for them to become capable of bearing fruit, to become mature. We also know that maturity or perfection is a state in which heart and body become one through the action of give and take centered on God. We then become the true temples or indwellings of God as we grow to resemble Him. In God's direct dominion He governs man and relates to creation through the dominion of love. The goal of restoration is for each individual to become fruitful and for the whole earth to respond to God through man in fruitfulness. We know that nothing becomes perfect in a moment, and that all things reach their perfection through stages of growth.

In the second chapter of the Divine Principle, mankind is compared to a tree and the individual to a leaf on the tree. Before a leaf is fully mature, it passes through a cycle of growth. Throughout the winter, spring and summer, a leaf is green. Only in autumn is individuality expressed in the bright colors of the fully mature leaf. Then the leaf returns to earth, helping to fertilize the ground for the next generation, and a new cycle begins. Ours is not a group for self-realization alone. We consider the leaf only in context of the tree. As we grow closer to the Father, His desire becomes ours; and His primary desire is the restoration of mankind and creation to Him. He longs to see the bountiful autumn of the earth. In the course of restoration as each stage is accomplished, a new cycle of "seasons" begins.

This year, in October, 1968, the autumn leaves seem to me especially symbolic of this stage of our movement. More than ever, maturity seems to be a quality crucial to each individual and consequently to our work. We are ready to harvest in reality many thoughts and ideas originating years ago. Our work is really expanding through Free University, printing, and other projects. We are selling the Principle more aggressively and witnessing more positively. We are urged to plan well to be far-sighted like our Father, retaining the full sense of our immediate purpose. In many ways our work is taking shape and direction on a more sophisticated level as more of our activities reflect an earnest desire to expand Father's Kingdom. The great indemnity which our Leader and other pioneers have paid and are still paying, has opened the way for Father to work more freely with us.

We know that we will never reach a permanent plateau. We are only just beginning. After one cycle comes another. Our Leader will come perhaps near the end of a cycle, in the season of its maturity, looking to find people who can wholeheartedly respond to God's will in heart and body, aligning our purpose and desire with Father's. Our Leader will look for God's Family in us. Whether or not he sees this is the responsibility of each individual. In the United States he will look for a country to fulfill a vital role in the dispensation of restoration. Because we represent the United States, what he sees in this Family may determine whether he finds the necessary potential within this country.

We don't know what our Leader will do when he arrives. He and the Father regard the work of restoration from the most central point and with the most universal scope. We don't know all of his plans or exactly what must be done to fulfill the dispensation for his coming. Therefore we must be completely open to his and the Father's will in order to be a people prepared—a people in the season of maturity.

More and more the reality of who our Leader is has impressed me. Not only is he the Christ, or the Lord, but a genuine human being. On his own merit he accepted and fulfilled such a great mission. In doing this, he has become the most mature man. Now is the time that we realize, as he did, that we must actually establish the kingdom through cooperation with the Leader and Father. If we don't do it, it's not going to get done. On one level our Leader is the glorious Christ; but without wholehearted followers, who will glorify him? On another level he is a man who worked by the sweat of his brow to step by step discover the Divine Principle and use it to prosecute Satan and begin the actual kingdom on earth. Can we be as single-minded, efficient, hard-working and faithful as he? This is the season of maturity. The answer must be a resounding yes!

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## TESTIMONIES

Vienna, Austria

Edith Schirra

(Edith is 24 years old and an engineer.)

"God," "heaven," "angels," "Satan," "fall"—these all were words which occupied my mind and caused big mountains of questions within myself. These mountains began to move and it seemed as if they would squeeze me to death.

I tried to get answers in other religions. But wherever I searched I never got clear answers to all my questions. I made the decision to go my own way and prayed to our Father for His guidance. In course of time the mountains diminished but strong feeling I might have chosen the wrong direction increased. The only thing I was hoping for was to find people who would share my opinions. Two years of waiting and hoping passed.

One Sunday in June, Beate Paul and Christa Olbrich approached me. We spoke about many different problems and I afterward recognized that I had found what I was searching for—people whose thoughts were like my own. My heart was filled with joy but at the same time fear came that I might be disappointed. I wanted to maintain a certain distance in order to look at it from a more objective point of view. Two weeks later I spoke again with Beate and Christel Werner. The same day I got to know the Family. The warm atmosphere impressed me very much and all doubts were just gone. Nevertheless I waited again two more weeks until I finally accepted on July 25. The same day I moved into the Center.

From now on my life will be in God's service. I will help to build the new world. I thank our Father for this great privilege and know that only by fulfilling His will my life will be of value to Him.

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Vienna, Austria

Maria Pichelbauer

(Maria is 18 years old and a clerk.)

At the age of 10 to 15 years I had a close relationship to God. I prayed often and I tried to live as I had learned at school and in church. Some years ago I always had the intention to do something good for all of mankind and to do missionary work. The last two years before I came to know the Divine Principle, I felt far away from God, because I could never find the right answer to my questions. Until I was 14 years old I lived with my parents in the country. But when my mother died and my father married a second time, I went to school in Vienna and lived in a dormitory



for one year. On August 4th 1968, only a short time after I finished school, Herta Berauer approached me in the street and started talking about the Divine Principle. I was very much interested and accompanied her to the Center. I felt at home right away. The second time I visited the Family, I accepted and a few days later I moved into the Center.

I thank God and our Master for making it possible for me to work for His new dispensation, for the establishment of God's kingdom, with my whole life.

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Vienna, Austria

Rosi Zenz

(Rosi is 21 years old, an assistant in veterinary school.)

My friends and I discussed religious problems for hours very often. But we never were able to solve them. Also our professors teaching religion weren't able to give precise answers. I felt angry about this fact and didn't pay attention to the lessons. But my conscience troubled me and therefore I took part in pilgrimages. I managed to ease my conscience for a while but then I couldn't concentrate in church. I often thought about the Last Judgment and was afraid of it. A few weeks before I moved to Vienna I realized that my life had no meaning at all and I wasn't satisfied with myself. Sometimes I felt very depressed and wept often although I didn't know why I did so.

When the time came to start my new job in Vienna great joy came over me and I had a feeling that this was the beginning of a new period in my life.

When I was told about the Divine Principle by Rosemarie Stiermeyer, I opposed it even though I felt the Principle was the truth. I wasn't willing to accept it. I didn't want to have anything to do with this new teaching, but the words of Rosemarie, Emmi Steberl and Paul Werner changed my mind. It took me six days to realize that I was leading a lonely, empty life and I accepted the Principle, knowing that this was the right way. The wonderful family life and good atmosphere at the Center helped me very much in finding the right way. I was drawn by the warmth and high atmosphere and the very first days of my stay there I felt so happy as I never did before. I wanted to give all people a small piece of my happy feelings. I realized that it is never enough to learn about the Divine Principle. In order to grow and to be able to help others we have to live it. Every time I see people rushing around and yet without a goal I feel so sorry and accuse myself for not being strong enough yet to help them and therefore they have to wait.

Every day I have to struggle and often I feel that the road is too hard for me. But then I think of our Master's struggle and how he overcame and I get more strength and energy. Our goal is to become one with God, and we only have to follow our Master. It is my deepest desire to help lead many people back to God, not by force but by love in all humbleness.

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Washington, D. C.

Cindy Efaw

Ever since I was very small I have been thoughtful. When my sixth birthday had passed, I asked my mother, "How can Santa Claus get around the whole world in just one night?" So she answered frankly and honestly, "He doesn't." It made a great deal of sense to me, and the downfall of Santa Claus in my mind wasn't too really shocking or disturbing. I found it difficult to communicate with my peer group, for I found that many were not concerned with deep questions and simply were too busy emphasizing the external. My childhood years were spent in reading and talking with my mother. As I grew older, she and I had many philosophical discussions. I have never lost my respect for her wisdom and goodness and have longed to be a little like her. I would sneak away from my sisters and friends to listen to my mother and her friends from work philosophizing.

During high school, the Church began to bother me. Our pastor was excellent, but I could see that he had great difficulty getting through to the congregation. The degree of involvement in the church seemed to have little bearing on the degree of practicing Christianity in daily life. I could not comprehend the significance of sacraments, and once even refused to take Communion, for I could not understand why it was necessary. The concept of heaven and hell was absolutely unbearable. How could a God of love let His children burn forever, even though it was their choice? So I made the mistake many of us make, that is, rejecting Christianity because of the fact that it wasn't working realistically as it claimed to be in the lives of Christians.

After high school, I spent a year at a Lutheran college in Wisconsin. Although I enjoyed classes and studying immensely, I still could not feel any satisfaction with the world of the college campus. The same pressures of external values seemed to outweigh the real value of each individual. I would cry at night, unable to sleep, and felt a desperate smothering hopelessness. Losing belief in God came hand in hand with losing belief in Christianity. Life after death seemed to me a concept dreamed up by man from his exaggerated feeling of importance. Since people's conception of God was less than truth, it didn't occur to me that it was their fault and not His.

That summer I worked for the government in a summer program for students. After three months in Washington, D. C., I returned home to settle and get a job. I worked with Kelly Girls, but found Iowa unbearable after having been in Washington. The small-town prejudice and pettiness was too much. I got a traffic ticket for a violation, which I still believe I was not guilty of, and had to pay a \$9.00 fine. That was the last straw. I felt as if I were running away, but returned to Washington not caring.

For the next six months, I decided to try a variety of new experiences. At first I thought unlimited freedom was the only way, but that of course proved soon to be far from truth. Yet I felt some of the greatest joy and beauty during this time;

in not feeling stifled, in observing nature, in sensing the boundlessness of life. I realized that potentially the world could be quite joyful and beautiful if only we could just "get together."

Then I met the Principle. My reaction to the Conclusion was unique. At the end I didn't understand it at all, although I understood what had been said. Becky even had to repeat it once or twice. It was as though a block had been placed between the Principle and my ability to grasp it. Later the same evening, the meaning hit home. I was completely awed. Still I remember that moment, and realize that I had never been surer of anything in my life before then. Filled with this new understanding, I sat in the window and stared at the night, and cried, praying for the first time in many months. I felt very lost and afraid, and sorrowful for God, who had also been lost to man for so long. This was only the beginning of a long period of struggle. Yet I knew all along since that night that there was no question. I always had believed that truth was simple. Man had just made it difficult. The Principle could explain history, life, and God so logically that I could not deny its validity. The wisest of philosophers, the best doctrines or philosophical systems, the most profound expressions of truth, the most sophisticated explanations of modern psychiatry or science could not tell me what the Principle has. I began to discover that by knowing the Principle, I am able to scan books of old Chinese proverbs and immediately discern which are true. I can witness to the most intelligent persons, yet realize when they are throwing irrelevant ideas into the conversation. The realization of truth is infinitely sensed and need not be defended. May we awaken this sense of truth in mankind, making it whole and unified, a substantial object toward which Father may at last direct His love.

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