

# New Age Frontiers

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## LEADERSHIP

by  
Myrtle Hurd

Our movement is new and revolutionary. It will not become a sweeping success overnight. We are all realistic about this. However, we should feel the impatience of the heart of God because of the slow crawl, the people who fall away, and the alarming lack of true leadership.

Is God still trying to advance His Kingdom, or is this stagnation part of a Divine Caprice? What do we believe? Are we acting on what we believe?

Many in the range of this periodical have the courage to face ridicule and all kinds of worldly disadvantage in order to live and testify to this truth. But is this enough? There is still an untapped reservoir of dormant ability in each of us. Some of it may not emerge until there is more spiritual growth in some individuals. I know it is there, waiting for some impetus to free and initiate the desire to develop these abilities and to become willing to make the necessary sacrifices to become good spiritual leaders.

What about our Father's longing heart?

Through living vicariously with some good leaders, I have been given some insight as to what distinguishes a true leader. No, I do not have an exact formula for shaping ourselves into dynamic teachers and dedicated "parents" for the convincing and raising of spiritual children. But feeling the urgency and truly seeking the will of the Father, plus the Truth itself, are absolutely essential. God is ever searching for this kind of person. Also, He needs someone who can work well on the horizontal level; He desires leaders at this time who have some quality that draws people to Him.

When God elects someone for a mission, He is responsible to endow him with any lack he might have. So we can go in confidence and courage, with no fear. Remember Moses! God gave Aaron to him when he could not speak.

Who is a leader? The presence of a true leader asserts that he is God's representative; he speaks with this authority. To the immature, this may seem very assuming, even pompous. But it is true. The direction is channeled from our Heavenly Father through him. The answers and solutions to important issues are given to him.

He carries the sword of judgment in his right hand, and a handy cry-towel in the left. For he must correct. Correction for some brings understanding and gratitude; for others it brings out pride and misunderstanding. So, standing in the position of the Father, he will be hurt many times.

He constantly seeks to bring to the surface the attitudes of those under him, because attitudes precede and determine action. Wrong action means guilt feelings will follow. Guilt separates us from God, isolates us from others, and hinders growth.

Love is not always soothing platitudes. True love judges right and wrong clearly and sharply, and is the only true criteria for such separation. Honest love cannot allow us to continue to serve Satan and not try to stop us. It is indeed the most generous thing a leader can do for us.

A true leader will spend many hours alone. During this time, he prays often and long; he must also scheme and plan ways to aid the growth of those in his care. He will work to develop relationships of mutual honesty to draw out the problems, because he can work only with facts as he knows them.

A comment here from my own experience. It is needless to try to hide something from an intuitive leader. There are many channels by which he will pick it up sooner or later. As long as we hide we are compromising, thus short-circuiting our growth. It is a wonderful feeling of freedom to be able to become transparent to someone and know that they are bound only by love to remain our friend and brother or sister. Nowhere on earth can this be found as it is within our Family.

A leader must deal with the extremes of 'lows' and 'highs.' The climate of the house is as high as the lowest spirit. The growth of the Family in a particular Center depends a great deal upon their spiritual buoyancy. The leader is continually feeling out the atmosphere; effort is made to keep the spirits high.

No role requires so much patience and endurance as that of a Center Director. No way is more narrow. His role is the most demanding, the most searching. To discipline requires the utmost in self-discipline. To lead one must always be out in front in all necessary qualities. However, no mission is more fulfilling or rewarding than offering to God our whole life, all of our tears, sweat and blood in payment for His lost children. These will be needed until every cry from the depths of hell is heeded; until God's tears are turned into complete and everlasting joy.

Of course, only a minority can claim the position of leadership. But once Heaven has called, those who are not fulfilling that mission can by no means relax. No matter how good a leader is, without the full cooperation of the followers, God's ideals cannot come into fulfillment. This is the law. God's spirit can only work through the harmony of a subject-object relationship. If there is no response to the leader, nothing can happen. One should seek out his leader often for advice and inspiration. He has it to give, but he is not going to knock down the door of your heart. He

is a willing, loving channel from a source of endless supply. By carrying out his goals for you, you are doing what Father wills in the way of your growth. His pride in your accomplishment is a reflection of the Heavenly Father's pride.

He knows the road signs or he wouldn't have been placed where he is. Behind him is an even more painful struggle than the path he walks now with you. He is giving you the longitude and latitude of a treasure -- not one that is buried and lost, but one that lies gleaming on a silver platter.

The Kingdom of God is cheap at any price.

I can only say how grateful I am that I don't have to wait till some future date to appreciate all the love that has been given to me. I shall be eternally thankful for being allowed to learn and to blend tears and laughter with some of the greatest people who ever lived.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### THE IMPORTANCE OF FINDING A PURPOSE

by

Philip Burley

Today we in America face many goals, some of which at times may seem impossible for us to reach. A recent essay by Miss Young Oon Kim entitled, "Our Goals" (New Age Frontiers, March 1966), and her World Day Address on the importance of the physical world as well as the spiritual world, stimulated my thinking greatly and got me to thinking deeper on the subject of "goals." I'd like to share these thoughts with you.

Being in the northeastern United States, I have had the opportunity of visiting several famous historical points. Not long ago I visited Independence Hall in Philadelphia, which, like most Americans, I have read about but never seen. Both a sense of reverence and awesome responsibility came over me as I toured. I stopped and placed my hand on the Liberty Bell, the bell that first rang out the cry of freedom in America almost 200 years ago, and I prayed. Then, in the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, I prayed again. I thought: "Then and now men of God are crying out for independence throughout the land; independence from Satan and freedom to go back to God. We are continuing their work."



An inscription on one nearby building went something like this: "Ideals are like stars, unreachable but ever guiding. Like stars to a navigator on a ship in the sea of life." The author went on to say, "Let your ideals, as stars, be your guide and you will be guided into your destiny." I thought of us in the Unified Family who must keep our eye upon our Father's Ideals; we will reach what we have had idealized by Him. To those in the satanic world, an ideal is something which is hoped for but somehow unreachable, like the stars or Jesus' admonition to "Be ye perfect as your Father in heaven is perfect." But to us of the Divine Principle, ideals are simply distant goals which we have not yet reached!

We must be more aware of our goals than the average person. We must let these unreached goals call us on. If we have even a small understanding of the meaning of the Divine Principle and what it is to do, then we can have no doubt as to our mission -- our purpose of birth as far as our native land of America is concerned in restoration. Only by high ideals and firm, immovable intention, coupled with positive action to reach these ideals, made America what she is today. She is the phenomenon of an adherence to one ideal: "In God we Trust." The adherence of millions to this one thought made a base for America to come so close to its reality. Today it is dying, and we know why. We are the new navigators for America!

The Divine Ideal or purpose for this country, the world, and the entire cosmos can only be realized as individuals reach their goal or fulfill the purpose for which they were created.

Probably because we are so used to living in the satanic world, a world where worship is one thing and life another, some of us have had to adjust our thinking and know that the two are meant to be one. Life is worship when our every thought and deed is to fulfill the heavenly Father's will. Swedenborg explains about some spirits who, when arriving in the spirit world, had a misconception of worship of God; they thought, due to earthly teachings, that a heavenly life would consist of eternally "praising God and giving Him glory, abstaining from work," and being "served by others." They were soon instructed that heavenly life consists of performing "use" and doing good for others. I think we need only look at creation, made in our image, to see that all things worship, praise and glorify the Father by fulfilling their intended purpose of creation.

The Divine Principle is only the framework, only the means and not the end. Principles are the laws by which life is to be fulfilled both on earth and in the spirit world, but they are not life itself. Life must be lived through them. In the New Age there will obviously be many roles to be fulfilled. God did not create us all for the same purpose. There will be teachers, factory workers, musicians, writers, farmers, and so on;

all that is right and good will remain. The hearts of men will be turned to God, and that will make all the difference in the world. For this reason we need not always encourage new members to change their earthly occupation; the Principle will lead them to change their direction from Satan to God, from self to others.

Therefore, what good is Divine Principle to anyone unless he has a goal, a purpose? Is perfection our end purpose? In the narrow understanding, it is. But what are we going to do in heaven -- study the Divine Principles for all eternity? Teach Divine Principles? It won't be necessary. We will live in the very presence of Principle -- God Himself. Of course this may not be anything new to our understanding. However, we still need some purpose, some goals. Eternally we will have goals. It is possible to find "The Way, " but fail to use it.

The parable of the prodigal son tells of a youth who squandered his life away until he realized such a life without purpose gave him no happiness. With this obviously bitter experience, repentance entered his heart. He felt sorry for what he had done. He quickly started his long, arduous journey back to his grieving father, the father whose belongings he had wasted or misused. He had learned his lesson, or at least we assume he did. Returning to his father was only the first step. To find a "legitimate purpose or goal would be the only completely meaningful conclusion to this story.

In short, we must find and fulfill our purpose. We must find people for every "use" and lead them, through Principle, to change their direction of heart. Only in this way can we fulfill the goal, the purpose, the Father's Divine Ideal for America, the world, the cosmos. Let us keep our eyes upon the Ideal -- a distant goal which we just have not yet reached.

\* \* \* \* \*

### SONG

(To the tune of "Our Country, 'Tis of Thee" or "God Save the Queen.")

Our fathers' God to Thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
 To Thee we sing:  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light;  
 Protect us by Thy might,  
 Great God, our King.

Not for this land alone  
But be God's mercies shown  
    From shore to shore;  
And may the nations see  
That men should brothers be,  
And form one Family  
    The wide world o'er.

\*                  \*                  \*                  \*                  \*

### OUR PERSONAL GOD

by

Young Oon Kim

Some people think it is wrong to conceive of God as a personal God, to picture in your mind God in the form of a man. Great theologians, noted metaphysicians and spiritualists say that God is Infinite Intelligence, not a personal God at all. Yet, in their private prayer they contradict themselves. They pray to God to take care of their own personal affairs: if one of their children is sick, they pray for God to heal the baby; if they lose in business, they ask for help; if they want to sell a car, they ask God to send a buyer; if their thumb is hurt, they ask God for healing. So many people make God so trivial, so small and so personal; but at the same time they say God is impersonal and Infinite Intelligence, that He should not be pictured in human image.

Some think that Hinduism is great because it teaches Brahman in an abstract sense. They think Buddhism is profound because it doesn't teach God, but teaches that every man has God's image, the Buddha nature, and that there is no other Brahman. These abstract, philosophical concepts of God are highly regarded and accepted by intellectuals. But this kind of concept has not created a drastic change in the lives and personalities of its followers. The great changes have been brought about by the personal concept of God.

When we compare the teachings of the New Testament with the teaching of Confucius, Jesus' teaching seems very childish. Confucius was a great scholar; Jesus was an uneducated man. Jesus' teaching is very simple. You can read it overnight. You cannot read Confucius' works overnight. There are volumes and volumes of a beautiful, profound explanation of ethics.

If you compare the teachings of Jesus with the scriptures of Buddhism, the teachings of Jesus are nothing, whereas Buddhism is so profound. Why is it considered profound? Because people don't fully understand it.

Jesus' teaching is very simple, yet the teachings of Jesus raise man's spirit much higher than Buddhism, Confucianism, Hinduism, or any other religion. Higher and closer to God. Why? In his simple teachings, he revealed the heart of God, which is very personal.

In the Gospel of Luke, chapter 15, verses 3-25 there are three parables of Jesus. In the first, a shepherd lost one sheep out of a hundred. Palestine is a very barren desert area; people have a low standard of living. One sheep is very important to them. It may not be important to Americans, but to Palestinians it is a great fortune. I think there is something more to it. It is not simply because of the money value, but because of the affection of the shepherd. He could not let it go. He forgot the existence of the 99 sheep and sought the one lost sheep in every valley and cave, running back and forth through the rough, hilly desert. His whole attention was concentrated on that one sheep. When he saw a light-brown rock, he would run to it thinking it was his sheep. He followed every shadow in the hope that it might be his lost sheep. And when he found his little sheep in a dark corner, he was so happy. He embraced it and brought it back to the flock. He was so overcome with joy that he called all his friends and neighbors and they rejoiced together.

A widow had only ten pieces of silver, and she lost one coin. She turned the house upside down to find it. Here again, most Americans cannot understand this. For people in other countries one coin is important. They live on only a few coins a day, maybe even a week. You don't mind losing a whole dollar, but for them one coin must be found. In desperation, she turned over all the furniture and finally found the coin she had lost. She was so happy she shared her joy with her friends and neighbors.

The last parable is that of the prodigal son. It is perhaps the same with all of us -- no matter how many times we read this particular parable, our hearts are touched again and again. Jesus described most beautifully the heart of the most personal God. He doesn't pay too much attention to the ninety-nine righteous people because they can get along by themselves. All His attention and concern is directed to the one lost. The prodigal son had forgotten about his father and had enjoyed himself -- but his father lost his appetite and wasn't easy in his bed at night thinking of his son. Where was he? What was he eating? What would he wear? What kind of friends did he have? All this concern and worry occupied the heart of the father. When the son came back the father was so happy! To him, the whole world was discovered again.

This is the heart of the Father. Even without the gospel, this chapter alone makes Christianity the superior religion. What is the use of knowing all the details of metaphysics, philosophies, religions and theology if you do not know this heart of Father, this love of God? Your metaphysics, your philosophy, your religion, your theology have no value. No matter how plain and simple and childish the expression is, the teaching of Jesus is the highest religion and revelation. Other religions have revealed part of the Divine Truth which have enlightened the hearts and minds of people, but the religion of Jesus alone unfolds the heart of Father.

If we have this affection, this love, this kind of heart toward our children and our loved ones, then we are the image of God. His love will be even more exquisite, more delicate, more minute in detail, concerned about the most minor things regarding us, yet also concerned about the overall plan He has for each of us and for the whole universe.

When I was in elementary school, one of the lessons was on "Parental Heart." I never forgot it, and it always comes back to me. In that lesson, a mother had an only son who went away to study. At first he wrote to her, then he stopped writing. One year, two years, three years -- no letter came from him. The mother waited, looking down the road every day, every month, every year, but he didn't come back and he didn't write. I think he had died. The mother waited and waited, and finally became insane. I was only 10 or 11 years old, but this struck me so deeply.

When my brother was away for five years, he didn't write to my mother often. I watched my mother's face. She became absentminded; her mind was in China where my brother was. I recalled that lesson again and again. My mother is not an expressive person, just like me. She doesn't express affection at all. Some friends who used to live with her told me, "She always talks about you and thinks about you." I never knew that, but remembering her feeling toward my brother, I could understand it.

While our Leader was studying in Japan, he returned to Korea by boat. He had written his home telling them what boat he would be on. That boat sank. It was written up in the newspapers. His mother was so worried. She ran away from home to go to Pyongyang, about 120 miles away. Half-way there she discovered she didn't have any shoes on. She had been so worried she just ran without thinking. Fortunately, our Leader had changed boats suddenly. He wasn't on the one which sank, but his mother did not know that.

This is the heart of a mother, the heart of parents.

One knows and understands things as much as he has experienced. Often a man or woman can only understand and feel the heart of their parents when they themselves become parents. This is a sad thing, but in many cases it is fact. The whole purpose

of the restoration is to restore the hearts of the people, the children of the Father. To feel the heart of the Father is the key to your spiritual growth and to your success in witnessing. If you do not feel this heart of God in your witnessing, you cannot succeed. When you go out to find someone, pray beforehand and feel this heart of God, like the widow who sought the coin or the shepherd who looked for his lost sheep.

Suppose a mother lost one of her boys. Would she be normal? She could not be. She would not be happy at all. She would probably cry day and night and wouldn't even do her housework. Her whole concern would be for her child. This is the attitude we must have when we go out to witness. We are going out to find our lost brothers and sisters. If you think of our Father's worried heart, how can you stay easy? You must go out and seek everywhere to find someone and raise him, experiencing lots of worries and problems and difficulties. Then you will know what problems your Father has had with you.

As you raise children, you grow; as you teach others, you learn the Truth. In this way your spirit grows. Your spirit does not grow in meditation. It does not grow in just reading the Principle in your own room. No, you have to exercise this Father's heart by actually raising your spiritual children.

Although our Principle is very simple, contained in only one volume, it has introduced the deep heart of the Father even more clearly than Jesus did. The mightiest person is the one who is touched, moved by the impulse of love. When we are moved by love, there is nothing to be afraid of. You cannot defeat a person who knows God personally -- one who knows His heart by heart! He or she is the strongest, the mightiest person on earth. No one can change his mind. Nothing can trouble him.

In England I had many difficulties. I still have. I often repeat in my heart the words, "Nothing matters." Let others do what they will, nothing matters. I will go my way. I know God personally. I know what He wants to do, what He feels toward me and mankind. There is nothing to be afraid of. The wisest one in the world is the one who knows this love, who moves and acts motivated by it. That person cannot make a great mistake.

Like all of you, I have ups and downs in my heart. When I am in the pit, I often recall my first love with God. This brings me back to Him. If you want to be a wise person, keep your heart rooted in this love of God. If you want to be a strong person for good, you must stand on this faith.

In this sense, our God is a personal God. Our hearts are limited, but His is infinite. That is the only difference. The quality of the heart is the same. When we feel pain, He feels pain. When we feel lonely, He feels lonely. We may feel lonely for personal



reasons, while His loneliness is for a greater reason; but the feeling of loneliness, of pain, of sorrow, of joy -- all are the same. If He is to feel joy with us, why should He not feel sorrow with us? His heart is bigger than ours, but the quality is the same.

I want to give you this one thought: the key to fast growing and unchanging faith, the key to success in your work is to work and move motivated by this love. Unless you share the worries and problems with God, how can you share joy and glory with Him? When we come back to this love, pride disappears. When we approach people with this Father love, we forget our false dignity, false pride. When you don't have this love, you feel awkward in speaking with anyone. You see yourself as a third person. No, you must be completely involved in that person. Like the widow and the shepherd, nothing but that person must be in your world. You will forget your dignity, your pride, and all your problems. Then you can succeed. You can win the heart of that person. This is very important.

### Prayer

When we did not know You personally, we felt very, very lonely. When we did not know that You loved us so much, we felt lonely deep in our hearts and we were restless. Father, when we discovered You were so near us, watching over us every day, every hour, we felt richer than any people in the world, possessing You in ourselves.

But often, foolishly, we go astray. We make You grieve, and ourselves feel sad, sorrowful and depressed. We repeat this mistake again and again. But, Father, Your unchanging love is like the heat and light of the sun, shining always. Rain and clouds may hide the light and heat from us, but it still shines without change.

And yet, You are so personal to us. Before we ask help for any small problem, You know and guide us. Father, when we discovered this heart of Yours, we could not rebel against You any longer. We could not hurt Your heart, knowing what we are doing.

Father, help us not only to realize and feel this heart and love in You, but let us practice representing You and creating Your heart in our hearts. A son has the image of the father. We are created in Your image. Let our hearts be the image of Your heart. Let our thoughts be the image of Your thoughts, so that we may think as You think and feel as You feel, and love as You love. Make us Your true children.

Father, how can we have pride before You who has suffered so much to reach each one of us, who has come such a long way to seek each one of us. Before You, we cannot hold our dignity because You forsook Your dignity in order to reach us. Father,

this singleheartedness of Your love may guide all our activities and daily life. You have called us, not just to bless us but to use us as Your instruments, to convey Your love, Your thought, Your plan and Your will to others. Father, fill us with this spirit and this love, that we may feel strong compassion and love toward our brothers and sisters who do not yet know You.

Father, strengthen each one of us and renew our hearts and spirits that we can start again with Your broken and loving heart. No matter how successful we are in our work, if we are not one with You at this level we will still feel empty, lonely and powerless. We want to be wise because of this love. We want to be strong because of this love. We want to be faithful to You because of this love. Remind us of our first love with You. Without You, our life was valueless, meaningless, wretched; but in You we found purpose, we found meaning in our lives.

Be with each one in our Family today. Strengthen them as they go out to seek their brothers and sisters. Fill them with Your heart, with Your inner tears, that they may approach people with genuine and pure love. If one rejects this kind of love, we will not lose what we have sown. Father, there cannot be failure if we are motivated by this love, and accomplish by this love. The result may not be visible or great, but there is no failure. Make us genuinely in love. This I have prayed in the name of our True Parents.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### REPORTS FROM CENTERS

Sydney, Australia

July 20, 1966

Alexa Altomare

#### BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Name: Eric Junland  
Time: July 17, 1966  
Weight: (better not tell)

No need to go into detail about what the above means! You now have a new brother in Australia. He's not Australian, however -- he's Swedish. I mentioned him in the last report as being "too well prepared."

And he surely was! Eric has been a student of metaphysics and prophecy for a number of years now, working out many things mathematically and astrologically. It's amazing



how close he came to many things in Principle; if not getting it exact, at least getting the general idea. He has made a lot of interesting findings in the realms of prophecy and symbolism since studying Principle. A few years ago he worked out the dimensions in the Great Pyramid mathematically to mean specific years, and as it turns out, the important years are exactly the ones in which the most significant events occurred in our movement. He said the same thing holds true with the dimensions in the Temple of Israel. There are so many interesting things he has found out that I will have to let him tell you about them himself sometime. Eric sends his greetings and love with this letter.

Other than that, we are still having our advanced study group which is progressing very well, bringing us all closer together and sifting out the doubts. We study amplified sections of the study course, the newsletters, and any material in general which promotes better understanding of both the theory and application of Principle. I am going to start another lecture series class soon.

Recently I was fortunate enough to find a much better place to live, big enough to hold a group, yet affordable. It's in a lovely old section of the city, too, just under the famous Sydney Harbour Bridge so the atmosphere is quite good. Unfortunately, Satan had to take his toll, however -- in the process of moving, a suit case with a tape recorder and all my summer clothes in it was stolen.

So much for Satan. One of these days (and may we hasten that day) we will all be able to say goodbye to him forever! Love and blessings to each of you. In our beloved Parents.

Vienna, Austria

August 1, 1966

Paul Werner

Dear Family: The Austrian Family sends greetings to all of you. May you all stay close to the Father's heart and fight hard for the final establishment of the heavenly kingdom.

Here in Austria things are moving pretty fast now. We have passed the mark of the twelve sons. There are six people living at headquarters, in addition to Christel and Klaus who are here for two weeks. All of us went to Frankfurt on July 23rd to have a short Family reunion with the German Family. It was wonderful and we all benefitted greatly.

Starting tomorrow we will give our lectures on the Principle in a hall we rented in a big public building on Tuesday and Sunday evenings. We also will have our sermons

(an evangelistic type of service) in a big public hall. We have put out big signs and invitations, and are also giving out handbill invitations.

Our Father will be with us and speed up the work. Things will move much faster in the near future. Results are coming and churches are looking angrily at us. The Lutheran Church is beginning to split in Austria. Our movement is already pretty well known, since we are causing quite a stir. One teacher of religion after another is accepting the Divine Principle.

Within three or four weeks, we'll start a new Center in Graz, the second largest city in Austria, with two of our missionaries.

Let's go on, brothers and sisters! Let's put an end to Satan's work. Love to all of you, in the name of our beloved Parents.

Hollywood, Calif.

August 2, 1966

Jon & Sandy Schuhart

To our Brothers and Sisters everywhere: Hello, all our love and wishes for success to everyone in our Father's name.

We have a new sister!

We have a new sister!

We have a new sister!

We are so overjoyed and elated. She is the most lovely child. Sandy and I love her so much. Her name is Margie Stahon, and she is completely open to the Principle and so willing to be a part of this great new world. Rejoice with us! Father is so happy.

That's all for now. I can't write, I want to sing. All our love to all.

London, England

August 7, 1966

Sandi Pinkerton

Dear Family throughout the world:

I have been in England seven full months with one goal in my heart -- searching faces, minds, hearts, looking for the true people God longs for to fulfill His desire for the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. There have been moments of despair and moments of hope, mixtures of many feelings, and truly the search seemed long, even endless. The "endless-search" feeling, though, would steal away from my mind whenever I thought of our Leader's long, tiring, lonely, bitter struggle merely to begin his work. No one can ever fully experience what he has experienced. We can only know in part.

This United Kingdom which has become my second home seems like a miniature representation of the world with its English, Irish, Scottish, Welsh inhabitants; each is decidedly unique from the other, yet all hold the potential of forming a most beautiful "whole," combining seemingly opposing characteristics into one harmonious body. Yes, you are quite right if you feel my love for Britain seeping through this letter. When you take God's Truth and love to a people, even if it be just another state or city than your own, you cannot remain separate. Their culture becomes a part of you and, ideally, you and the Principle become a part of them. I see and feel great potential in these strong-minded, strong-willed, versatile people, and look forward to the time when their hearts and actions are in full alignment with God's.

The oft-used phrase, "God works in wonderfully mysterious ways," fulfills itself once more. One can pour out all his heart, blood, sweat and tears in one broad direction toward accomplishment of God's will, and may center that energy intensely on a few who are studying. But what utter shock when the effort bears fruit in an area which was barely fertilized or watered!

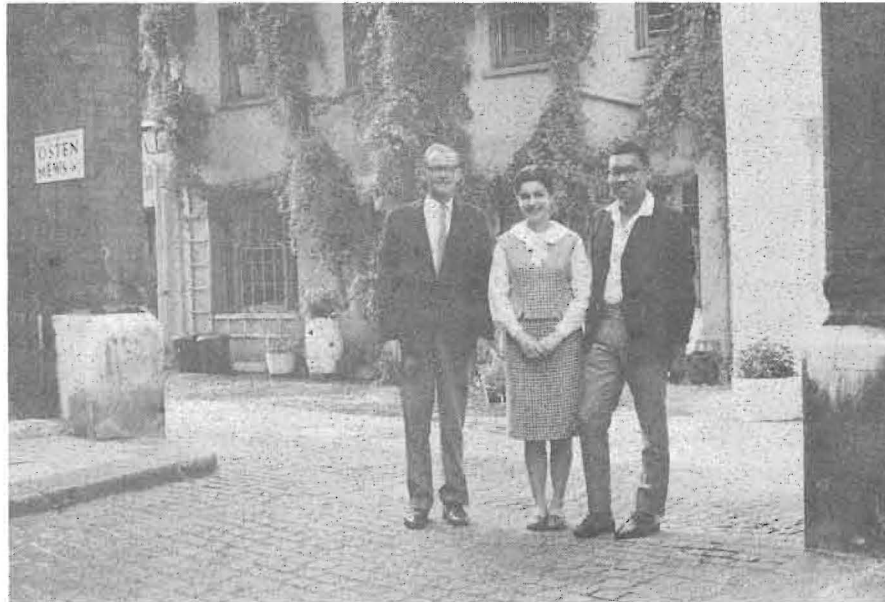
There are now three of us working to spread God's word in this land: Edwin-George Young, Donald Walton, and I. Since their personal stories about finding the Principle are precious to their own and can only be accurately expressed by themselves, I will merely introduce them to you.

Edwin-George was found by Rennie in Paris. Due to passport difficulties, he has returned to England and has joined in the work here wholeheartedly.

Don is English-Irish with some Scottish and Welsh blood, a good representation of this United Kingdom. He has taken the Principle as his own and moved into our London Unified Family Center on July 23rd.

We have several interested individuals of different nationalities who are now studying the Divine Principle and are in various stages of understanding. We are, at this beginning stage, laying plans for effective outreaches to the English people on a personal level, and the three of us will work jointly in this effort to fully accomplish God's desire here.

We of your English Family send our deepfelt love to our True Parents and to our brothers and sisters throughout the New World. Through our endless efforts and untiring love, may our goal for mankind be accomplished quickly.



Washington, D.C.

August 11, 1966

Mary Fleming

Dear Family: While there is much going on in the Washington area, this report is to tell you about one recent event here. Unfortunately, it is not pleasant news.

While returning from witnessing at a local coffeehouse about 10 p. m. Saturday, August 6th, Bill Smith (Caucasian) and Martha Vertreace (Negro) were attacked by two young white men who disapproved of integration. Martha escaped to call the Fellowship House for help, but Bill did not fare so well. He was kicked in the face and the bone holding his right eye was broken. Fortunately, he managed to get rid of his glasses and they were not broken. However, the eye itself slipped because of losing its support, and yesterday he underwent surgery to build up the bone and protect his vision. He's doing fine and expects to be home by the end of the week.

Bill's spirit is strong and undaunted. He feels that this accident will be used by Father to serve a purpose in the national restoration, and is happy that it happened to him

rather than to any of his brothers and sisters. As soon as he is released from the hospital, he will be recuperating at the Fellowship House.

The rest of us are all fine and active. Our next report will be happier. Love to you all.

\* \* \* \* \*

### TESTIMONIES

Cleveland, Ohio

July 26, 1966

Beverly Johnson

(Beverly is 18, a high school graduate, now living at the Cleveland Center.)

To my New Family: Five months ago I had just about given up on life. I didn't care if I lived or died. I really had no purpose in life. I had just gotten a new job at a freight company. Little did I know that this job would begin a new life for me.

I met a girl named Orah Schoon. At first I thought she was awfully strange, but I soon learned different. Our friendship grew very fast and we became quite close. Later I met Ken Pope and Johan van der Stok, two more of the big Family. I feel our Center in Cleveland will be a big and successful one, because after a while people can't help but believe the truth.

I am so very thankful to our Father. I now realize how easy he has made it for us. I believe it is my responsibility to tell others about this wonderful truth. I cannot keep this to myself.

I wish to thank all of you for accepting me into this marvelous Family. You will never believe how happy I am now for having a real purpose in life. I must close now so I can get busy and really try to fulfill my big mission. With much love.

Graz, Austria

Inge Meyer

(Inge is 33, a teacher of religion, and the mother of a little girl.)

On March 6th, 1933, I was born the first of eight children. My father ceased to be a member of the Protestant church. That's the reason I never heard anything about God during my childhood. My grandmother told me just once that we could pray to Him.

After the war, while my father was still kept prisoner by the Allies, my mother and the rest of the family joined the Protestant church again. For the first time in my life I attended classes in religion. Right from the start I read the New Testament and was very unhappy because I didn't understand what I was reading. Jesus never said that he was God. The terms, "Son of Man" and "Son of God" confused me. To judge by the words of the Bible, he seemed to be our brother. In class we were taught something different. Besides, it seemed impossible to me to always act in accordance with his teachings.

After graduation I received my training as a teacher of religion, taught for five years, was married for three years, and since then have worked in two different homes run by the church.

On March 5th, 1966, I drove to Vienna to talk to the vice-president of our organization and explain why it was impossible for me to go on working this way and why I wanted to quit my job. On this occasion I visited some friends in Vienna. I didn't expect the visit to turn out the way it did.

We talked for a long time about religious matters. After a while Paul Werner, who had only seemed to watch me and my reactions, took over. I had to listen to so many new things. I remembered the thoughts I had had many years ago while reading the New Testament, and at the same time I didn't dare open my heart to this message without reservation. I felt that, if it were the truth from God, I too would recognize it.

Although I was told about it, I didn't recognize the urgency at that time, and took the Divine Principle home with me. My occupation took most of my time, so I didn't get far with my study of the Principle. Meanwhile Waltraud Wurm kept in touch with me by phone. At Pentecost, Paul Werner and the whole group visited me. I asked many questions by mail and Paul answered immediately. Bernhard Maierhofer called frequently, and Hilde Maierhofer and Paul came to visit me again in June. They talked to me about the questions I had. Our conversations went on for hours, way into the night. The next day, shortly before their departure, Paul wanted to know my feeling or reaction to the Divine Principle. To myself I said, "It is the Truth," but I just couldn't bring myself to say it out loud.

On July 10th, I again went to Vienna to spend my vacation with the Vienna Family. The fact that we can be free from our own self now and fulfill the Sermon on the Mount made a great impression on me. From the bottom of my heart, I'm thankful that I was led to the Divine Principle.

Vienna, Austria

Alfons M.O. Carda

I was born in Vienna on Nov. 21, 1944, the only child of my parents. I went through public school, high school and then business school. The two subjects I liked most were history and geography. We were also taught religion, but I didn't care about it and consequently didn't think about it. I wasn't interested in knowing whether man has a soul or not. I was born a Catholic and went to church now and then, but never even understood what was going on during the service.

After I was 13 years old, I went to church more often and even the lessons at school began to interest me more because our teacher was a Jesuit who succeeded in presenting the lessons in a form that would hold our interest. He gave me a New Testament and one day asked me if I would like to enroll in a certain religious school to become a priest. Since I graduated a short time later, I never gave him an answer.

After I left school, I started to collect books about different religions and learned about the existence of the Protestant church in Austria. I never knew there were other churches in our country other than Roman Catholic. I began to look at the Roman Catholic church more critically and visited other churches, even taking part in the Lord's Supper at an "Old-Catholic Church" (very close to the Protestant church).

When I was 17, I experienced the living God for the first time. As I was reading my Bible, my heart filled with peace and joy when I came to Isaiah 43:1: "I have called you by name, and you are mine." I knew then that I belonged to God but Satan wouldn't let go. There was a struggle within me to the point where I almost had a mental breakdown. I cried out to God several times; yet only once did I get an answer, so clearly that it scared me: "Keep my words and live them!"

I went to a Protestant church to find what I was seeking, but the young people there were very indifferent regarding their faith and I couldn't get into close contact with anyone. Paul Werner attended the Bible hours in that church; I saw him there but didn't pay any attention to him.

On July 10, 1966, I met the wife of our organist, Waltraud Wurm, and Paul Werner who immediately invited me to come to the Vienna Center. Because of that meeting, I reached a turning point in my life. I met the group who fulfilled all my hopes and expectations. I tried to get a deep understanding of the new revelation, and realized that it is the truth.

I know that this new revelation will bring peace to the world. I believe that this message will bring about a complete change in the lives of all people, and will renew everything. Because of this Completed Testament, the Bible appears in a different



light; we know for the first time that it was the mission of the prophets and Jesus to restore the world to God both spiritually and physically.

Vienna, Austria

Adolf Spottle

Dear brothers and sisters! I was born a Catholic and, until I was 14 years old, was a member of the Catholic church. At that age I left the church because the teachings and doctrines didn't have any meaning to me or my life. I turned away from all religious things. God, Jesus, along with everything else, seemed to be so far off that I couldn't get any contact any more.

Three months ago I was confronted with the Divine Principles. Through intensive study of the Principle, suddenly all the things I couldn't understand before became quite clear to me. I also realized that it is most important not only to understand the Divine Principles but to live them, too.

At this time it is most important that all of mankind should hear the message and apply it to their daily lives. I'll do my best to spread God's new revelation.

New York City, N. Y.

Bob Bailey

If ever there was a person searching for the true way of God, it was not I. God to me was a very dubious, stimulating, intellectual exercise; but just the inquiry into the meaning of life in this time is almost certain to bring unexpected answers.

At the age of 20 I gave up any idea of my Maker as being a personal one. The Old Testament with all its wars, blood and thunder was incompatible with a loving God, to my mind. In short, I was afraid and, by deliberate choice, gave up any idea of God working with man. Man was on his own for better or worse, and the balance was in man's hands alone. My own fate at this time took a downward turn and continued to do so for ten desperate years. When I could stand it no longer, with trepidation and cynicism -- I prayed. The help was immediate and beyond any explanation I could give.

The next three years were spent in a search for my purpose in my plan. The structure was wrong, but I came to some great truths nevertheless. One: all men were to be Christs or lords; two: the secret lay in the mind and not any physical substance. With this understanding, my mental and physical life leveled off and my life became more meaningful and contented than ever before.

I had one startling spiritual experience which was in essence that all religions held truths and none was complete. This was given in the form of a series of visions, all



taking place simultaneously. Christmas of 1965 was full of meaning and awe; no gifts, no friends, just insights. The next three months were ones of intensive spiritual search and growth, but one thing was wrong; the closer I came to truth, the less mental ease I felt. In February, I took a step in earnest. The only thing that was going to make my life meaningful was to come as close as possible to perfection in everything I did. The hitch was that I had no idea what perfection was.

On March 3, 1966, the person who was to introduce Divine Principles to me came into my life -- a most unlikely teacher, a Principle reject and a compulsive liar. But the next two weeks were devastating. There was no explanation in any discipline that could explain what had happened to me. On Easter Sunday, I knew the Principle was true, and I accepted it. It seemed that every bit of structure my life had had, crumbled. The walls were down.

However, with the study of Principle with a true teacher, I am a different person than I was three months ago. I have not had to sever my old friendships -- my old friends did that for me.

It is not in outer space that man's greatest search is taking place, but inner space. How wonderful to comprehend this other world.

New York City, N. Y.

Bob Larkin

Hello brothers and sisters! Two months ago I was a lonely, only child. Now I'm only a child in the only True Family, and will not have to be subjected to that kind of loneliness again. What a joy!

My name is Robert Larkin and I'm 35 years old. My relationship with the church was typically social, as it is with most ASPS (Anglo-Saxon Protestants; 'white' is redundant, and 'asp' more appropriate). My spiritual experiences, on the other hand, were limited in number but very dramatic and overpowering.

From the age of remembering to my early teens, I had a constantly recurring dream that had a force so strong that I erroneously considered it a nightmare. In all the hundreds of times I had this dream, it was exactly the same. I was a stick figure moving rapidly along a perfectly straight line. After a period of time, the stick figure and two large gray spheres, having the appearance of massive meteorites, converged at a point on the line. All three of us were moving with accelerating speed toward each other. Instead of a lethal shock and being bowled over as I expected, we met gently and the spheres lifted me (the stick figure), holding me by the legs and forming a still shot as at the end of a movie. End of dream! Once, in desperation, I mentioned it to my father. He said that he had a very similar recurring

dream, but gave me no explanation. The dream had no reality for me until I embraced Principle (or Principle embraced me).

My second experience of this force occurred at age 13 under circumstances of unusual natural beauty. I was standing on a hill above a breeze-rippled lake on a warm summer night, entranced by the shimmering reflected moonlight coming up through the tall straight pine trees. The words, "GOD IS" came to become part of me. That is all there was, but they penetrated every essence of my being.

The third time it happened (at 21), I was standing on a huge coral mound after swimming some distance from the shore, being dried by the warm Bermuda easterly breeze and the morning sun. There was a pie-cut split in the rock and the great Atlantic waves would thud in and spurt high in the air in their unsuccessful attempt to reach me. The message was something like this: "You have had a happy, beautiful life. You are going to have much misery, pain, despair and disappointment in your life." After a long reflective pause and acceptance of this, a voice said, "Kill yourself now." I could do this instantly by throwing myself down into the split. Then another voice said, "No! You were born for a reason." (While outlining this, I realize that it was only six days later that my own Adam and Eve drama began.)

By 1960 other people could define me by that which I was associated with, such as my wife, children, home, job, National Guard status, yacht club, church work, graduate school, material possessions, and interest and proficiency in golf, sailing, bridge, bowling, the theater and current fiction. My friends considered me so "well rounded" that they couldn't serve as confidants. How could I have any problems with all the outward signs of success?

I knew that I was "well divided," playing many different roles with no real goal. As I jumped from part to part like some bit player, I had to juggle my values like a clown. This social armor and activity gave me a superficial identity, an outward pressurized discipline, and the inability to make a total commitment to anything. I knew that something was basically and dreadfully wrong. I had little or no self-discipline, and could not answer the questions I had carried since my youth: Who am I? Why am I here? Where am I going? How? And when?

These little butterflies of youth's conscience reverted to a plague of worms which eventually devoured the leaves and every branch of my multiple superficial identity. In June 1961, June 1963, and June 1965 I became physically and mentally disabled. During these cycles I had many varieties of spiritual experience. I had no guideline nor goal nor discriminating approach, so I bounced around many levels of the spirit world.

After each attack, I recovered both physically and mentally which fostered material gain. There was no spiritual rebirth or growth. I took on the aspect of a two-legged stool, functional only in a circus balancing act. Without the third leg (spiritual development), stability was impossible and another fall inevitable.

By the winter of 1965, all of the above associations and ties which had given me artificial support and identity had been removed from me. All was simplified. No responsibilities. My new course was open to any path I wanted to take. Nothing seemed worth the effort, and I was afraid of making the same mistakes all over again. So I did nothing, unknowingly waiting.

Then Bob Bailey came to a meeting that I was attending. I hadn't seen him in nine months and I knew he came to the meeting, not for its sake, but to see me. I recognized a definite change in him and asked what had happened. He said, "I have lived eternities these last two months." Bob didn't let me out of his sight and within 24 hours I was introduced to the New York Family. (Satan attacked on the way to the Center. I experienced medically unexplainable physical pain.)

My first attraction had to do with the Family itself. In their actions, responses and attitudes they demonstrated harmony, love and wisdom, subtly and beautifully. They had "something" that I wanted to share. Here was tangible, physical evidence. The truth of the Principles added to the impact (mental support). Then spiritual affirmation. It happened something like this.

Prior to giving the "Fall of Man," Philip reviewed the Principles of Creation diagrammatically. He showed man as a medium of conjunction between the physical and spiritual worlds; man (a stick figure) embraced in two circles (spirit and physical worlds). I said, "Why didn't I see that before?" Philip answered, "I showed it this time in a more abstract way." It wasn't until going home on the bus (with time to reflect) that I realized this Principle was my dream! Spirit, for the first time, became a reality. I was immediately energized and stayed up for almost two days. Spiritual growth, a third leg, stability, direction -- the answer. My first, last and only total commitment -- to live Principle!

In this light, my past questions of spiritual dissatisfaction became positive working tools for growth rather than anxious unfathomable torment. Divine Principles, at this early stage, has provided a "grid system" as one finds on a chart or map. Not only does it give meaning to the past, it is a guide to daily activity and a ladder-like framework for the future.

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## IT'S WORTH REPEATING...

The effectiveness of our actions is beyond our control; our assignment is only to be active.

-- Young Oon Kim

The art of living is simply the art of using energy in an intelligent and creative way.

-- Laura Archera Huxley,  
You Are Not the Target

It is in spending oneself that one become rich.

-- Sarah Bernhardt

The mind likes a strange idea as little as the body likes a strange protein and resists it with similar energy. If we watch ourselves honestly, we shall often find that we have begun to argue against a new idea even before it has been completely stated.

-- Wilfred Trotter  
quoted by Arthur Koestler,  
in The Act of Creation

Letter-writing is the only device for combining solitude and good company.

-- Lord Byron

## A PREACHER'S QUALIFICATIONS

A member of the pastoral relations committee in a certain church read a letter purporting to come from an applicant:

I have many qualifications. I've been a preacher with much success, and also had some success as a writer. Some say I'm a good organizer. I've been a leader most places I've been. I am over 50 years of age. I have never preached in one place more than three years. In some places I have left town after my work caused riots and disturbances. I must admit I have been in jail three or four times, but not because of any real wrong doing. My health is not too good, although I still get a great deal done. The churches I have preached in have been small, though located in several large cities. I've not gotten along too well with religious leaders in the towns where I have preached. In fact, some have threatened me

and even attacked me physically. I am not too good at keeping records. I have even been known to forget whom I have baptized.

However, if you can use me, I shall do my best for you.

The committee member looked over his fellows and said, "Well, what do you think? Shall we hire him?"

The others were aghast. Hire an unhealthy, trouble-making, absent-minded ex-jailbird? Was the man who read the letter crazy? Who was this applicant anyway? Who would have such colossal nerve?

"It's just signed," said the man who had read the letter, "'Apostle Paul'."

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#### PRAYER SCHEDULE

8/30-31-9/1	Spain
9/2-3-4	Berkeley, Calif.
9/5-6-7	Portland, Oregon
9/8-9-10	Tampa, Florida
9/11-12-13	Kansas City, Kansas/Missouri
9/14-15-16	Seattle, Washington
9/17-18-19	San Mateo, California
9/20-21-22	Silver Spring, Maryland
9/23-24-25	England
9/26-27-28	USS Coral Sea
9/30-10/1-2	Arlington, Virginia

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