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THE MAN GOD USES

by

H. L. Roush

No man on the earth lives a life as unusual as the man God wants to use for His glory. Today, that man may soar to the heights of Mt. Zion's glory, so that he might proclaim that he has seen God's King on the holy hill of Zion. Tomorrow, he might find himself sinking in the depths of despair, so that he might learn and reveal to others the sweetest Lily that ever graced the valley of defeat, Christ Himself.

God must tune the man's emotions like a fine harpist before each concert, so that he might pluck from them the music that thrills the soul and fills his hearers with joy. He is lifted to some height of truth to be smashed on the rocks of unbelief a moment later, that he might feel the hopelessness of his hearers and preach to them with a compassionate heart. All these violent dealings with God in deep waters tend to turn him, without apparent cause, to depression and almost unbearable seasons of despondency.

The rough garment of the wilderness prophet has been handed down from age to age, and yet it is the same. Let that man beware who would wear it lightly, for with that mantle goes the juniper tree experiences, the hatred of all earth's Jezebels and Ahabs, the indifference of all the Obadiah's, and also, bless God, the double portion of Elijah's Spirit!

See Elijah after routing Baal's prophets, weeping like a child and trembling like a leaf in the fall wind. See Moses in his tent, telling God that he can go no further with this stiff-necked people. Luther often leaped from the mountain peaks of joy into the fathomless depths of discouragement and, I am told, sobbed himself into his last sleep like a frightened child.

Some of the means employed in these trying times might give us some insight into the burden of them.

(1) "He Lives a Lonely Life."

"At my first answer no man stood with me, but all men forsook me" (II Tim. 4:16). The man God uses to call down fire from heaven will have to submit himself to the discipline of loneliness.

A man who would know God in the burning bush must suffer rejection at the hands of the world and brethren alike and retire to the backside of the Midian desert to be alone with God. He is called upon to leave all to follow Christ. There he learns to worship, leaning on his staff with a look of apprehension at all who would offer to support or strengthen him, lest he find himself leaning by mistake on a broken reed and it pierce his often-pierced hand.

(2) "He Lives a Burdened Life."

If he be the Lord's vessel, he carries about in his heart a burden none can share but those who know it firsthand. The great weight of divine responsibility makes him cry, "Who is sufficient for these things?" He oftentimes would quit his post and flee to a lawful occupation for relief and rest but is bound by an inescapable woe if he preaches not the Gospel. He groans in his earthly house, being burdened, and would forsake all and go afishing if it were not for the constant reminder that there will be a day when he must come dripping wet out of the sea of life to face a heavyhearted Lord and hear Him say, "Lovest thou Me?"

(3) "He Lives in Weakness."

These weaknesses may be physical fountains of despondency. These bodily weaknesses may gnaw at our reservoir of strength until in our weakness we are driven to His strength. If we really knew the heat of the furnaces in which some men labor and walk, we would realize anew that grace still has her martyrs being burned daily as living sacrifices at stakes unseen to men.

The saints sit at the feet of the man of God as he ministers, and they feast at the spring of living waters, and some never know that those refreshing waters were dug from the rock of his own soul. He is badgered by the thought that his Lord's body was broken for him and that he can do no less.

He forgets, or no one reminds him, that every beast of burden must eventually be turned out to rest and that every field must lie fallow or become fruitless. He forgets that every workman must have a time to sharpen his tools and refresh himself, and often the sweet reasonableness of caring for his body is swallowed by the zeal of the Lord's house.

(4) "He Suffers Frustration."

This is such a fountain of discouragement. Suddenly the man of God sees so much to do, and so little time in which to do it. He falls prostrate in helplessness.

His little efforts seem so futile and he judges himself unfit as he looks back in despair. He hears the Lord God say, "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet and shew my people their transgressions, and the house of Jacob their sin" (Isa. 58:1). So he puts feeble lips to the trump and too often the trump gives forth an uncertain sound. All this results in a seething torrent of frustration suddenly released upon his soul, and it requires the patience of Jesus and the balm of Gilead to restore him to his place of service.

(5) "He is Attacked by Satan."

Wherever there will be a Job, there will be a Satan to falsely accuse him and beg God for the chance to bring unusual trials into his life. The man of God daily wrestles with principalities and powers and learns early in his ministry to recognize that unseen struggle in every innocent-appearing thing in his life. Good and bad things alike are scrutinized for the unseen attack and snare of the Devil.

These attacks take their toll on the vessel God uses. He may stand before a murmuring multitude one moment and go to his tent to sob himself to sleep in loneliness. Just when he feels that God has blessed his ministry, and he finds himself preaching to multitudes, the thousands suddenly turn away and reveal that they did not really want the words of Eternal Life; and he turns in disappointment to the twelve that are left and realizes with sinking heart that one of them is a traitor, and sometimes it is more than he can bear for an instant.

He withstands a volley of arrows shot from the bow of an infidel only to fall mortally wounded by a dart from the mouth of a brother. He is constantly being accused of one thing or another and the steady drips of criticism and fault-finding fall upon the great rock of his heart with apparently no success day after day, and then without warning a single drop sends it crashing in upon him.

"Why Does God Allow These Things?"

I find three unvarying principles at work in this matter:

- (1) God allows defeat to follow victory. It is God's balance. It is His way of bringing His servants low before Him, humbling them under His mighty hand that He might exalt them again in due season.
- (2) Victory is oftentimes preceded by a crushing defeat. Many times he is made to stand at the borders of Canaan and see himself as a grasshopper in his own sight and made to tremble in fear, but another day comes and, rightly and properly humbled, he marches on in victory.

(3) They are necessary so that we bear one another's burdens.

Those who speak the oracles of God must be brought to the emptiness of their own devices. Those who would be vessels of glory must be broken often on the wheel of the potter. If a man would be led by the Spirit, he must of necessity be tempted of the Devil as our blessed Lord was. He who would be lifted into the third heaven of revelation must of necessity be brought to the limitations of his own resources by a thorn in the flesh. He who would watch the sheep of Christ must share the love of the Shepherd who said, "I lay down my life for the sheep."

* * * *

ONE VIEW OF A MAN -- IN MEMORIAM

by

Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.

(Editors' Note: On November 22, 1963, a man died, horribly and suddenly, long before his usefulness or the purpose of his life on earth was fulfilled. That he was the elected leader of the most powerful nation in the free world was, perhaps, incidental to the man himself. His influence as President may wane, but as a dynamic individual in our time, his image is far from dimmed. The following excerpts from one of his biographies, "A Thousand Days," are offered, not in any spirit of political partisanship, but as a profile of an interesting and unique personality whose attributes as a human being still shine in a world often constricted by conformity and fear. John F. Kennedy, more than most men in public life, reflected the thought and feeling, the hopes and fears of the vast majority of the American public, the youth of the nation. By an examination of the man, perhaps we can determine the tenor of that majority and the qualities of leadership which will most appeal to it.)

Kennedy was not only the first President to be born in the 20th century. More than that, he was the first representative in the White House of a distinctive generation, the generation which was born during World War I, came of age during the depression, fought in World War II and began its public career in the atomic age. For the generation which came back from World War II, the realities of the 20th century which had shocked their fathers now wove the fabric of their own lives. The predicament was even worse for the generation which had been too young to fight the war, too young to recall the age of innocence,

the generation which had experienced nothing but turbulence. So in the 1950s some sought security at the expense of identity and became organization men. Others sought identity at the expense of security and became beatniks. Each course created only a partial man. There was need for a way of life, a way of autonomy, between past and present, the organization man and the anarchist, the square and the beat.

It was autonomy which this humane and self-sufficient man seemed to embody. Kennedy simply could not be reduced to the usual complex of sociological generalizations. No classification contained him. He had wrought an individuality which carried him beyond the definitions of class and race, region and religion. He was a free man in the sense that he was, as much as man can be, self-determined and not the servant of forces outside him.

A diversity of qualities, coexisting within him, enabled others to find in him what qualities they wanted. They could choose one side of him or the other and claim him, according to taste, as a conservative, because of his sober sense of the frailty of man, the power of institutions and the frustrations of history, or as a progressive, because of his vigorous confidence in reason, action and the future. Yet within Kennedy himself these tensions achieved reunion and reconciliation. He saw history in its massive movements as shaped by forces beyond man's control. But he felt that there were still problems which man could resolve; and in any case, whether man could resolve these problems or not, the obligation was to carry on the struggle of existence.

This sense of wholeness gave him an extraordinary appeal not only to his own generation but even more to those who came after, the children of turbulence. Recent history has washed away the easy consolations and the old formulas. Only a few things remained on which contemporary man could rely, and most were part of himself -- family, friendship, courage, reason, jokes, power, patriotism. Kennedy demonstrated the possibility of the new self-reliance. As he had liberated himself from the past, so he had liberated himself from the need to rebel against the past. He could insist on standards, admire physical courage, attend his church, love his father while disagreeing with him, love his country without self-doubt or self-consciousness. Yet, while absorbing so much of the traditional code, his sensibility was acutely contemporaneous. He voiced the disquietude of the postwar generation -- the mistrust of rhetoric, the disdain for pomposity, the impatience with the postures and pieties of other days, the resignation to disappointment. And he also voiced the new generation's longings -- for fulfillment in experience, for the subordination of selfish impulses to higher ideals, for a link between past and future, for adventure and valor and

humor. What was forbidden were poses, histrionics, the heart on the sleeve and the tongue on the cliché. What was required was a tough, nonchalant acceptance of the harsh present and an open mind toward the unknown future.

This was Kennedy, with his deflationary wartime understatement (when asked how he became a hero, he said, "It was involuntary. They sank my boat."); his contempt for demagoguery (once during the campaign, after Kennedy had disappointed a Texas crowd by his New England restraint, a friend suggested that next time he wave his arms in the air like other politicians; Kennedy shook his head and wrote -- he was saving his voice -- "I always swore one thing I'd never do is --" and drew a picture of a man waving his arms in the air); his freedom from dogma, his appetite for responsibility, his instinct for novelty, his awareness and irony and control; his imperturbable sureness in his own powers, not because he considered himself infallible, but because, given the fallibility of all men, he supposed he could do the job as well as anyone else; his love of America and pride in its traditions and ideals.

Even his faking had to stay within character. This sense of personality under control, this insistence on distancing himself from displays of emotion, led some to think him indifferent or unfeeling. But only the unwary could really suppose that his "coolness" was because he felt too little. It was because he felt too much and had to compose himself for an existence filled with disorder and despair. During his Presidency, when asked about the demobilization of the reserves after the Berlin crisis, he said, "There is always in inequity in life. Some men are killed in a war and some men are wounded, and some men never leave the country... Life is unfair." He said this, not with bitterness, but with the delicate knowledge of one who lives in a bitter time -- a knowledge which stamped him as a son of that time. His charm and grace were not an uncovenanted gift. The Kennedy style was the triumph, hard-bought and well-earned, of a gallant and collected human being over the anguish of life.

* * * * *

THE ART OF LIVING FOREVER

by

Wilferd A. Peterson

No man stands alone. Through all the centuries of recorded time, men have set into motion influences that affect your life today...

You are the heir of the ages. Men reaching for the stars have created for you a world of wonder and challenge...

Living in you now are the ideals of the rugged soldiers of Valley Forge, the gallant Pilgrims, the daring explorers and pioneers, the fighters for freedom through all history...

On a more intimate note your mother, father, teacher, clergyman, friend have built their influences into your character...

More enduring than skyscrapers, bridges, cathedrals and other material symbols of man's achievement are the invisible monuments of wisdom, inspiration and example erected in the hearts and minds of men...

Example has immortal momentum. It has been truly said that a boy does not have to be shown a mark on the wall to measure up to when there is a man around about the size he wants to be...

Mentor Graham, teacher of Lincoln, is forgotten, but his influence lives forever in the Man for the Ages...

Ideas move through time and space changing the world, making all things new, from the discovery of fire and the invention of the wheel to the development of atomic power...

Words are charged with everlasting power. The radiant words of the Sermon on the Mount light the spirits of each generation. The axioms of the great inspire men to "rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things." Simple words expressing courage, faith and love have immortal significance in the lives of millions...

Your example, your words, your ideas, your ideals can also be projected into the future to live forever in the lives of others...

As you help men to grow, as you work for peace, understanding and good will, your influence will merge, with the good influences of men of every age, into the eternal golden stream of God's goodness...

As you throw the weight of your influence on the side of the good, the true and the beautiful, your life will achieve an endless splendor. It will go on in others, bigger, finer, nobler, than you ever dared to be.

* * * *

YOUTH TODAY

(The following article, under the headline "Officials Complain of 'Smear' of College Generation Today," appeared in the October 13, 1966, issue of The Washington Post. It was written by Gerald Grant, Post Staff Writer who attended the meeting at New Orleans, Louisiana.)

More than 1200 of the nation's top university officials opened their annual meeting here today with a loud squawk about the "distorted" popular image of college youth.

"Color it protest, color it sex, color it LSD," and you have painted the current college generation in the ugly hues in which the public has come to view it, said a Hofstra University official.

"Today's college student is being subjected to one of the most aggressive smear campaigns in memory," asserted John T. Bonner Jr., a dean at Ohio State University.

The blast was leveled in a survey released by the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, which received responses from deans of 43 major colleges and universities. They are here for the three-day meeting of the American Council on Education, the nation's principal coordinating body for higher education.

The deans criticized news media for "deliberate over-dramatizing of isolated incidents," "facile overgeneralizations" and presentations of "scary and glib stimuli."

Some deans dissented from this view, however. Dean Joseph W. Cole of the University of Rochester said spicy press accounts were usually accurate, although they may not tell the "complete story." Dean E. G. Williamson of the University of Minnesota said few students match the image of a "bearded, long-haired, unkempt man burning his draft card or leading a peace march," but "perhaps more should."

Most blame-seekers found the press a convenient scapegoat. But Paul A. Bloland of the University of Southern California reasoned that "society at large has tended to stereotype each new generation in terms of its most flamboyant and picturesque representatives, whether it is the fraternity image, the football and pocket flask image or the goldfish-swallowing image."

When it came their turn to describe the "accurate image" of today's college student, some deans had this to say about them:

Bonner: "The one word most descriptive of our students is 'altruistic'... devoted to scholarship, committed to excellence, strong in moral fiber, and unselfish in purpose."

Associate Dean Walter Sikes of Antioch College: "Most are bright, knowledgeable, hard-working and anxious to make their lives count for something worthwhile."

The vast majority don't care "one way or the other about placards and nudist parties," said James J. Whalen of Ohio University, not because they are apathetic but because "they are busily involved in their education... and a fairly conventional social life."

"There is long hair, sexual promiscuity, cheating, drunkenness and the misuses of drugs, and most of these things exist to a degree that they never did in the past," said Ralph A. Young of Wooster College. "But there is also an increase in questing, achieving, commitment, concern and dedication which far overbalances the negative factors," he added.

Dean W. P. Shofstall of Arizona State University reflected the student militancy on that campus: "A few students are true revolutionaries..." he said. "It is misleading to believe that the current unrest on the campus involves only a lunatic fringe... the majority are interested in and sympathetic toward the concerns, if not the style, of the active minority. Our students today are different and may not become more conservative after they leave the campus. Militant advocacy of change gradually seems to have been given more emphasis than true controversy or dialogue."

* * * *

DING DONG, DAENG DONG

(The following English words to the Korean song were written by Diane Giffin, following a translation from the Korean by Miss Kim.)

Ding dong, daeng dong, drops of rain
 Fall gently to the soil.
 Surging waves of the mighty ocean
 Pack the golden sand.
 Floating in the sky, the moon throws
 Light across my path.
 Flakes of snow in crystal pattern
 Fall to hush the land.
 Oh! Glorious Eden, garden of delight,
 In the beauty of creation, let us all rejoice.

From the towering mountain ranges
 True men now emerge.
 From the streams of clearest water
 Come their faithful wives.
 Cutting timber in the mountains
 They join to build a house.
 Harvesting the ripened grain
 They bake the loaves of bread.
 Oh! Glorious Eden, garden of delight,
 In the beauty of creation, let us all rejoice.

For ten thousand years, forever,
 Our line shall go forth.
 Sons of every generation
 Soon will fill the earth.
 Let us plow the field and sow it,
 Laughing as we go.
 We shall be a mighty people
 In a world of light.
 Oh! Glorious Eden, garden of delight,
 In the beauty of creation, let us all rejoice.

* * * *

TESTIMONIES

Wesley Samuel

New York, N. Y.

Greetings to all the Unified Family: It is giving me such pleasure to write my testimony. I was brought up in the Baptist church where I met many people and

filled several position in the church organization. But when it came to teaching the Bible, there were many things I could not understand. I just tried to accept it on faith.

As time passed I became more and more involved in things I could not understand. My father, a Sunday school teacher, said I should accept the church's answers. One recurring question was, "If God knew man was going to fall, why did He create him for such misery and suffering?" The church did not have satisfactory answers to my questions.

Finally, Mrs. Hurd came to work where I was working. One day at lunch we started talking about the Bible. I asked her if she thought God knew Adam was going to fall. She said, "No, but He saw the possibility." As time went by I asked her other questions and she gave me beautiful answers. Then she invited me to the New York Center where I met the most wonderful people I had ever met, with such love like a real family.

Philip Burley taught me the Principle and my eyes were opened wider and wider. I knew that everything he said was truth, so when he told the conclusion I knew that was truth, too. I accepted all because I knew it was what I had been searching for.

On Labor Day I went to Washington, D. C. and met more wonderful people. It still seems like a dream, but I am thankful I found the Divine Principle and this Family.

Gladys Samuel

New York, N. Y.

Dear Brothers and Sisters: I am 27 years old and was born a Catholic. I remained so until I was 18 years old, when I left the church because the doctrines and rituals had no meaning for me. I could not understand their adoration for a cross on which Jesus was crucified. Even in the years I went to church I know I was only pretending. Like many others I was puzzled by the explanation of the fall of man from such a simple thing as eating forbidden fruit. There were many such questions which I put aside.

One night I was introduced to the Divine Principle through the New York Family. It was a welcome relief to be around such wonderful, friendly people. What Philip Burley taught me was new and different, but made so much sense. When he taught the last chapter I was not shocked at all, but just realized how wonderful it is.

I thank the Father for giving me the opportunity to be one of His children. My heart is full of peace. I am still learning, but I know this new revelation will some day bring the peace the world is longing for.

* * * *

IT'S WORTH REPEATING. . . .

The way to cross a lake is to cross it.
The way to get bear meat is to kill a bear.
The way to live in peace with others is to live in peace with them.

-- American Indian adages

When nothing seems to help, I go and look at a stone cutter hammering away at his rock, perhaps a hundred times without as much as a crack showing in it. Yet, at the hundred and first blow it will split in two, and I know it was not that blow that did it, but all that had gone before.

-- Jacob A. Riis (1849-1914)

Life is made up of little things. We cannot always be doing what we think to be great ones. It is not doing great things, but living a great life, that is required of us, and that great life is the life of Christ. That great life consists much more in doing little things than great ones.

-- Richard Meux Benson

Sincerity is the act whereby each of us at once knows and makes himself. Sincerity consists in a certain tranquil courage by which we dare to enter existence as we are.

-- Louis Lavelle

The knowledge that we are co-workers with God lends a dignity to our humanity and bestows a benediction upon our days. Even more, this knowledge casts an aura over all the hours between dawn and dark and strengthens our will to live them well.

-- Frederick Ward Kates

* * * *

REPORTS FROM CENTERS

Washington, D.C.

October 27, 1966

Ernest Stewart

Dear Family: It was a very warm day in April 1965 when I shook our Leader's hand and waved until his station wagon was out of sight on its way to Washington. It has been eighteen months, and now I too have departed the beautiful city of Miami, leaving behind some of the tears, sweat and blood that I have shed trying to win a few hearts and minds to Father.

I found that the biggest battleground was that of my own heart and mind. I had been instructed in the Principle for two years, and had seen the Principle evidenced in the lives of others so deeply that it was burned forever into my memory. At the time I stood waving on the street I thought that I understood the Principle in my mind, and that the deep longing in my heart was only to be able to help others as I had been helped.

I visited churches and talked to people in the Army, witnessed in parks to little avail. No one seemed to want my brand of Principle.

Tom Robinson joined me in Miami and for five months we visited churches, witnessed in restaurants and set conditions. People came a few at a time to hear the lectures, and left feeling awed by Tom's ability to explain the Principle from the scientific viewpoint. But their being impressed did not reach into their minds and hearts to convince them of the reality of the Principle.

Pauline Phillips made her first trip to Miami, and through her guidance I began to see that I was still operating on a surface level, that I believed in the Principle but had not really made it a part of me. I was proud of my knowledge of the Bible and the Principle, but the knowledge had not been used and most certainly had not become wisdom. Painfully, over the last year, I have discovered area after area that I had refused God entrance -- my money, my wife, my time, my knowledge of the Bible, and even my knowledge of Principle itself. It has not been easy to sweep these personal gods out of my heart and mind, but I have committed myself to the task and slowly they have less and less power over me.

God gave me some people to work with, and I was very much like a mother with her first child. I gave them everything I thought I could possibly want if I was in their position. Often I forced them to eat whether or not they were hungry

or needed the food. They drank in much of the Principle, and slowly I could see this understanding affecting their lives. I could not help but remember my own slow growth. At first I thought I understood everything in the first reading. I know now that even after reading, hearing and teaching it for over three years, I actually know less now than I thought I knew after that first reading. It is somewhat like a formula in a mathematics class. We may be able to follow the teacher as he outlines the formula, but until we have actually used the formula and proved its correctness, until we are assured it is the best and only formula for finding out what we need to know, we do not really know nor appreciate it.

I have been convinced of the validity of three important tasks each of us faces concerning the Principle.

1. Is it true?
2. Will it work?
3. Can we maintain the right relationship to it?

Satan tries everything in his power to convince us that the Principle is not true. He tries to water it down, or add to it, or get us to disregard it completely. Then he tries to convince us it doesn't work. Or he tells us it may work with some people but not all, or it may work part of the time but not all of the time. If we succeed in believing the Principle and living it, then he tries to throw us off balance, usually by stuffing our pride or playing on our jealousy until our relationships are out of balance and we become ineffective. I know now that we cannot begin to accomplish any real growth until we give everything we have to God.

Our real problem is how we think and how we feel about things and people around us. In working with others, it is extremely difficult to convince them of the necessity of aligning their thoughts and feelings with God. They feel that what they think about things is their business, that what they feel is their business too, and that they have the right to think and feel as they choose. It is true that the only things we have any real control over are our thoughts and feelings. They are the only things God is interested in sharing with us. They are the only things worth sharing with God.

The eighteen months are past and I have related to many people. Some are responding primarily on the horizontal and not the vertical plane. Whether it will be possible for them to retain the seeds that have been sown, or whether Satan will succeed in blowing them away, only time will tell.

I pray that soon others will come and shed their tears on the Holy Ground and over this city. I pray that from this city there will come those who will plant their feet on the foundation which has been laid, and that soon there will be a spiritual beauty to this city that will surpass the outward physical beauty.

I know now that the inner longing and yearning in my heart was for God, and that my mind and heart cannot find peace and happiness until it has turned truth into Divine Wisdom and is powered by the Divine Love of God. We must master the Principle and obtain the right relationship with God. Only then will people see in us that which they desire. Only then will they be ready to lose their life that they might find it again in the Divine Principle. We must never become static or think we have arrived, or we will become ineffective for the Principle. Most of those who have lost their way passed the test of belief in the Principle and also the test of using it. Their primary problem was that of relationships. They did not maintain the right relationship with those around them.

I have much yet to learn, and I pray that before too long I might be more effective in maintaining a better relationship with God and attracting those people who are prepared to the Divine Principle.

I leave for Germany with great expectations for the future. I will be with many members of the Family and will have a better opportunity to learn and grow. What a joy it is to share thoughts and feelings with the Family, and what a joy it has been through these three years to read in the newsletter what each of you has shared with me.

* * * *

Paris, France

October 13, 1966

Reiner Vincenz

Dear Miss Kim: So many things have happened here, but I am sorry to say mostly bad things. During the summer our Father was helping me to contact and meet many people, especially a good and prepared French boy and a girl who had spent four weeks in the Frankfurt Center. Progress was slow, but they understood the Principles from day to day a little more. Doris also sent a woman, a well-known pianist, but she indicated that she was not interested. I have contacted and spoken with many people from France and different nations. In all the time of my mission here I have been so happy that Father was helping me.

About three weeks ago Barbara Koch visited me. I was very happy. In the weeks before, Satan was so active. I have never had such an experience before. On the last day of Barbara's stay, I was working in the kitchen of the small hotel where I work when suddenly I saw everything double and triple, and then I lost consciousness. After a short time I awoke, but could not move in the direction I wanted, couldn't understand people, nor translate the language, nor taste. The left part of my brain was lame and I had to feel my way along the walls to find my room. The next three days were terrible. I had to work but was doing it mechanically, afraid that my boss would fire me and I would lose my job and room. Crossing a street was a big problem for me. For three days I could not pray. On the fourth day it was a little better. Barbara wrote to one of my students and in a few days the student started to work for me. I was so thankful. Meanwhile, Peter wrote an express letter to Mrs. Choi in Korea to help with prayers for France and me personally. One of the members of the Frankfurt Family knew an excellent medical doctor and a few days later I went to a hospital for a complete examination of my brain. I spent 12 days in Frankfurt and got better from day to day. Last Tuesday I saw the doctor for the last time. He is surprised that my body is ok in such a short time, but I could not find an opportunity to tell him more about the real power which has given health back to me.

Yesterday I returned to Paris and today is my first working day after 12 days of difficulty. Everything is all right, but I am a little tired.

It is very difficult to find a job and a room in Paris. I clean the rooms of the Ministry of Finance in the morning; in the afternoon I sell newspapers and during the day I work in a hotel in the center of Paris. Unfortunately, I must work seven days a week. The boss gave me a little room (perhaps eight feet square) on the same street. I fix breakfast for all the clients (35-40), take it to their rooms, pick the trays up later, clean all the rooms, work in the kitchen, write the correspondence, make reservations and handle the money. I work from 8:30 in the morning until 3:30 at the hotel and four times a week from 6:30 to 8:30 in the evening. This is very bad because I cannot contact people on those four nights until later in the evening. All together, I work about 43 hours a week. My boss gives me the room free and I get free food while I am working. I am very thankful for this job. My income per month is nearly \$30 American. It is very little, but I am happy to get it.

You know how difficult it is for most people to overcome Satan. This is especially true of the French. Satan can work in this country particularly through sex, good food, and amusements. But our Father is with us and we

are happy to help Him establish the new world. I am sure that Father has prepared His own children in this nation.

During my time in Frankfurt I was happy to meet David Flores. He visited the Family twice, although he is in the army far from the Center. He will be a good help to the German Family.

Dear Miss Kim, I will be thinking of you and the whole American Family every day. I thank our Father so much that He has given me back my spiritual power, and hope that the physical will also soon come back. On Children's Day I will be with all of you very close in spirit. With all my love and many thanks in the name of our Lord.

* * * *

Tokyo, Japan

August 20, 1966

Our beloved brothers and sisters in the world, we are so glad to write to you. We know you are working eagerly with God.

In Japan, a general meeting of high school students was held for four days from the 10th of August at the Olympic Memorial Center. We all thank you heartily for your nice congratulatory telegrams and letters. We really felt great pleasure to receive your encouragement.

We will talk briefly about what we did these four days. On the 10th, at the opening ceremony, we had four famous guests to make speeches to encourage students: Mr. Yasujima, chief of the Young Men's Bureau in the Prime Minister's office; Mr. Usui, advisor to the Social Educational Bureau of the Ministry of Education; Mr. Hatta, a Diet man well known as manager of a wrestling association; and Mr. Sasagawa, a famous economist. They are very favorable to us and spoke of how important it is for youth to grow up diligently and bravely and keep justice.

Through this occasion we became close to Mr. Ohama, former president of Waseda University. All these men were so surprised that we had so many pure and positive members, and encouraged us from their hearts.

On the 10th and 11th, reports of each district's condition were given, and discussions were held in the garden of Meiji Shrine, our Holy Ground. The theme was "What is real friendship?"

On the 12th, at the Setagaya Public Hall, an oratorical contest was held. Some of the titles were, "I Want to Live Positively," "The Human Relationship with Real Pleasure," and "Our Ideal." There were original dramas which amused us so much. The last day, we had a general discussion with Mr. Tanigawa, President of Chiba University, as guest, and a grand ceremony for our unity.

Many were convinced and encouraged through these days to keep their lives along Principle lines and to advance the movement. By the way, the three main objects of the meeting were:

1. Let us hold up an ideal figure of the high school student;
2. Let us show ourselves to the society as a body;
3. Let us raise our cooperative spirits and extend our mind to the whole country.

With minds burning, they went back. We believe the Kingdom of Heaven will surely come. Many people begin to know our movement. They are going to ask love and truth.

Love of God rules over all the world. Beloved brothers and sisters, let us hold out! Let us pray to make the world of Love and Truth! In the name of Father and Mother who unite us into one.

* * * *

New York City, N. Y.

Barbara Mikesell

My beloved brothers and sisters: I am so excited about the coming Children's Day and the time of gathering together in Father with my brothers and sisters. We will be seeing again so many whom we have already met and know so dearly, and meeting others who are now only faces in pictures, a name and mission in prayers.

When Ernie Stewart stopped in for a weekend, I realized again the blessing our Father has given us by adopting us into His true Family. Although we had never met before, Ernie was never a stranger, even in the brief phone call preceding his arrival. And how much stimulation and joy there was for each of us as we shared so deeply as brothers and sisters about our Father and His Family and His truth.

Sometimes the short couple of years I spent searching and longing for my Home stretches back through the centuries of grief and sickness, war and despair, fear and loneliness, that was never relieved in the lives of the millions who came before today. To justify my being able to join in this Children's Day gathering is futile. I only pray that some day I will be able to adequately reflect the gratitude which I increasingly feel. What love our Father has shown us, that He has continued to seek for His lost children through the thousands of years of grief we have caused Him in our ignorance and separation. May we bless and glorify Him in a worthy manner this Children's Day.

Here in New York, I am finding that one of the most difficult aspects of my mission is my job in Satan's world. I am working with a CPA, and how difficult it is to keep Mind on all the tiny details of such great consequence to him. Chuckling, it so easily slips out to join Heart and go to those I love. But I feel this may be one of the important aspects of the role of America in world restoration, we being the key to the physical restoration of the world. In one of the early newsletters there is a letter from a beloved sister in Korea to whom we are so indebted. She tells of rising before dawn each day to go up into the hills and gather sticks to sell for their day's portion of food before she begins the daily mission. I remember too the desperate plight of the Japanese student. He begins his anxious search for a job after graduation during his junior year. The group of chemistry and physics students to whom I taught English were all going into trading companies where, for the first weeks, they would be trained for their low-skill positions. The only relevance the college degree had for their life's occupation was as a 'passport to position;' they were thankful they had jobs at all. Here I am, no diploma and no experience at all in the business world, with a salary that could support a large family in Japan. Yes, in America we have abundant food and heated homes... and these are only the beginning of the opportunities we have been blessed with!

I think of these things as I work, and pray that not a penny of what is earned be left undedicated to the restoration of Father's Kingdom and the spread of this mighty Family. My brothers and sisters, let us glorify the abundance our Father has given to this land. On the conditions we make, may the day come quickly when America can directly serve with material abundance the many other millions that even now are suffering so cruelly. Then we will know the true fullness of the joy of physical blessing.

Maybe I should title this letter something like, "Reflections Upon Getting a Job in New York City." Oh, New York! I can see so clearly how close we are coming to the brink with such an unbalance of physical possessions. Even the faces of the children are distant and hard. The look in people's eyes haunt me as I daily go out to seek and teach. Father, I am looking for leaders that will turn our land to Your glory!

In Australia (Hi, my little big sister!), President Johnson said, "Free Asia, as America, is in the hands of a generation of leaders unfettered by the past and unafraid of the future. They are men who would agree with Thomas Paine, who said in the time of my own country's revolution, 'If there must be trouble, let it be in my day, that my child may have peace.' These men are conscious that he serves his nation who understands his times..."

Since we are the only ones who really understand the times and the greatest revolution, we are in the position of greatest service to our nation and the world. We, who are soon to be celebrating with our Father the day He has set aside in joy and relief that His children are finally returning, let us consciously take on our shoulders the responsibility of our Father's dispensation for this nation and the world. Let us pray earnestly, as we have been taught, to be sent to the front lines of the battle! Not that we will find glory there... the mission is too great for our wills to work and be praised, only as they are in His Will and Purpose; not that there we will find comfort... there is too much sweat and blood being shed and tears that are flowing. It is the way of suffering we will come to understand, the path of loneliness.

Yet, I long for the satisfaction of that way, for there is where we come to know the greatness of Father's love and the closeness of His heart in our lives. It is there that we can begin to understand the depths of His joy as a child is born into a life of joy and purpose and worth.

To all those whom I won't be seeing this Children's Day, it is enough for now to know that we are one in heart and mission. My love to you all.

* * * *

Washington, D.C.

Myrtle Hurd

Dear Family: Because of the importance of the Washington Center as National Headquarters, Satan has been very busy and has successfully held this Center in a virtual state of immobility. Many sobering discussions on this subject

have marked recent months. The Executive Committee determined that Satan has taken enough, so the stage is being set for an all-out attack on this Rome of the twentieth century.

One of the first moves was to call Philip Burley here to add power to this Center. I came too, to help in whatever way I can. Of course, this is a loss to New York, but Barbara Mikesell has grown into an excellent leader and New York is a busy, thriving Center, united in heart and very dedicated. We know that they will continue to grow. The Family there has been well prepared for their missions.

Ernie Stewart stopped for a visit enroute to Germany. We enjoyed getting to know him, and those who knew him before were overjoyed to be with him even for a short time. He is happy that he will be near the German Family. Our love and prayers go with him, of course.

Time is getting short before our Leader's return. Let us all look to ourselves to do something about these feelings of frustration concerning the growth of the movement. We, more than any people, are caught and held in a battleground of opposing forces and we must maintain our strength.

Let us not allow patterns of negativity to dominate our lives. It can bring on a mental and spiritual paralysis which we cannot afford. We are all composites of positive and negative tendencies. Our usefulness is determined by which force we allow to rule our lives.

Thinking negatively is like pulling against the real power. It's like rowing upstream or walking against a 70-mile-an-hour wind. Is it any wonder we often feel drained? God is the real power, and we must remember that one minute of denying this fact is a waste.

Negativity is a serious threat to our relations with one another. If we are at all mature, we should have outgrown our infantile hungers for flattery and assurance. With any degree of intuition, we know who cares for us. It is unfair to expect constant demonstration as proof of an affection created by our mutual love for our Father.

True greatness distinguishes itself by the scope of the area of our concern. The more cosmically we think, the less self-centered we become.

Let us not allow trivia to master our good intentions or timidity in time of opportunity.

Let us offer our Father a depth of love that will fill His heart with joy, no matter how few we are in number. Let us steadfastly stay with one another and our Father. I know from experience the challenges we face daily, so don't get the impression that I have overcome them. But with God's help, I shall continue to plod along with head sometimes "bloody but unbowed." Love in His Name.

* * * *

Cleveland, Ohio

October 22, 1966

Orah Schoon

Dearest Family: Many exciting things have been happening in Cleveland these past few months. They have inspired us to work harder than ever before. The urgency and great need for this precious truth increases each and every day, until it is almost impossible to walk out of the house without seeing it and feeling it at every turn. Satan is being exposed in unbelievable places and situations all around us and, of course, within ourselves.

The most wonderful event to all of us was the opening of a new Center for our Father. We searched a long time to find a suitable home, but it seemed like complications always came up. We even considered buying a house, but at last we found a place to rent that is very roomy, clean and in a good location.

After we moved in (Ken, Johan and I) I wrote to Miss Kim to let her know. Much to our surprise and joy, she came to visit us -- not once but twice -- on her way to and from Chicago. She seemed very enthused about the Center, especially after having seen the old place.

When I told my parents (who live near Chicago in Highland, Indiana) about our move, they were immediately eager to help fix things up. My mother and Miss Kim drove from Chicago to Cleveland together and my father came over the weekend. They all worked so hard and everything in the house radiated with love and cleanliness. I am so grateful for all the physical and spiritual help that made it possible for this beloved city to have a Center wholly dedicated to God's mission. We had an open house and invited old and new friends and contacts. About forty people came, and many were inspired by the atmosphere and dedication of this house to God. Little did they know that this is their true home. There are times when I long to shout it out to everyone I see. I'm sure our Father often wants to shout at us -- about His love and concern, His worry and hope for each one of us; His frustration and tears would be unbearable. Our prayer here in Cleveland is that this new Center will be the birthplace of many children who will dry Father's tears and take away His worry and burden.

We still have our regular Monday evening meetings at a hall which we rent in the center of the city. On Fridays, we have a supper and meeting here at the Center. At the Friday meeting we go more into discussion and the practical application of Principle. We hope soon to start meetings more often here at the Center. A new young man is studying with us, and after the first of the year he would like to go to one of the Centers in Los Angeles.

Susan Miller has been studying with us for some time. She has been well prepared for this truth, and is a very spiritual lady. Johan is doing very well and is such a blessing to us. He was out of work for a while, but is now working again. He sold his Honda and bought a Chevy bus (small) which is just the thing for transporting people to meetings, etc. He is starting a night course to improve his English.

Ken is still working hard at the post office, but is making plans to better prepare himself for Father's work in the future. He may go back and finish college, or find a more suitable job. I am very grateful for his patience, wisdom and stability.

As far as we know now, Susan, Johan, Ken and I will go to Washington, D.C. to celebrate Children's Day. We have been looking forward to this reunion with the Family for some time, and know that this time with our loved ones on this very special occasion will lift us to continue our mission. The first Divine Principle celebration I attended was Children's Day in October 1962. So much has happened and changed since then! Thank you, Father, for this new birth and life. May this coming year bring many, many new children to You.

We want to welcome all the new brothers and sisters in all the Centers, and pray for their protection, growth and guidance.

Happy Children's Day to one and all, from all of us in Cleveland.

* * * *

Hollywood, Calif.

Jon Schuhart

Dear Jim and Mary: I pray that you both are well. I hope that the strain and pressure of your very important work is not getting the best of you, but that you are still holding strong and firm the white banner of victory, the symbol of our Father's triumph and the encouraging sign of our own goal. Be determined!

Wave it with exuberance and joy, and we shall have what it stands for and we shall be what it is! We are the white banner of victory in our Father's hand. We are the banner that He can take with Him to the ends of the earth, the banner whose shaft He can plant firmly in the ground of oppression and degenerate evil, and proudly proclaim to the world, "This is my victory! This is my banner! This is my weapon! Because this is love's truth in triumph at its highest! This is My Son!"

Please be encouraged by this letter, for we in Hollywood are enthusiastically active with the love and truth of this wonderful Principle, and are encouraged by our own progress with it. -- which is quite substantial.

Our love to you, Jim, and to the rest of the Family. Please give them our regards and highest respect for their work in the Family. Also, by this letter we affirm our support of the leaders of our country in Washington and our willingness to work with and follow those who are selected and chosen to guide us,

Our work in Hollywood with the Principle is really quite stimulating and positive. We have many plans for the future that we are unable to fulfill yet because of lack of numbers, time and capital. Naturally! But the plans and goals we are able to carry out have proved effective and promising in their results.

One of the plans is the formation of a workshop through which we can inspire young people who are interested in doing something constructive to help their own lives and who want to improve the conditions of the world. Our battle cry is "Love... Truth... Action" and we have worked out with diagrams and lectures how everything in creation can be related to these three words: the reason -- Love; the purpose -- Truth; the truth applied -- Action. In other words, a definition of Life itself.

As part of the workshop, we are organizing a physical and spiritual program of activity. Since our movement deals with the restoration of the world, we have to be concerned with both aspects of creation. Our training program touches on both.

We have had a good response from many people who would like to join the workshop and study with us. So much so, in fact, that we do not need to witness actively, but seem always to have people to teach who have been sent to us by those who have been through part of the teaching.

Since we are limited in size and scope and strongly feel that, for the best results, personal instruction is essential, we have been unable to work with all

those who have expressed desire and interest in our movement. We have begun to organize a Friday night teaching and discussion group, and a Tuesday night instruction and guidance group. These, plus our regular lecture nights of Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, and all day Friday, keep us very busy.

The particular way in which we teach Principle is through action. Since America is the leading "go-society" of the world in material action and accomplishment, and all phases of life in America reflect this verbal phrase, we feel it more successful to work around this area of expression. Thus we have a strong appeal to the younger generation who want to do something, go somewhere, see someone. It is interesting to note that most people we talk to want to do something constructive with their lives, and don't particularly want or need a financial reward. This gives us great hope for the future.

We have made a deal with a grocery chain to stock and sell the things that our workshop can create and produce, so this is a great step in the development of our workshop. It will provide the economics to sustain itself and at the same time give the workshop activity meaning by making its products worthwhile.

So things in L. A. are really beginning to open up to the Principle. It's strange to relate the many experiences we have gone through which more than prove the exciting and wonderful way in which the Spirit of God is working here. L. A. is so ready for Principle now. I feel we can really begin to make it move. I have never been so positive as I am at this very moment, because of our beginning success in finding those to teach and the active response we have had in finding opportunities to teach and express.

Thank you so much for your love, trust, and encouragement. Love to you and to the entire Family, and to all those who share the hopes and dreams of our Father for the establishment and expansion of the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth and the restoration of the world.

* * * *

Hollywood, California

Sandy Schuhart

Dear Jim and Mary: Just a word from the other half. . . I feel as inspired as Jon does about our work in L. A. And we will give all our blood, sweat and tears to bring this great message to those who have ears to listen. There is no greater life that can be lived than working to fulfill the Will of God!

Margie is a most beautiful child. She has dedicated herself to learning the Principle and working to bring about the restoration. She is very innocent with so much beauty to blossom forth. She is attending college at the present time, and is trying as best she can to tell her fellow students of this great message. She has directed many people to Father's house here and continues to do so.

I just want to say that we are willing and longing to do whatever we can for our Family throughout the world. Our lives are given to Principle. Don't worry about L. A. We'll bring it to God if we have to pick it up and carry it. Maggie and John send their love. They are working night and day to lay a foundation with Holiday Magic. Thank you for everything. Please give our most joyous love to our Family. How I long to meet each one of them.

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NEWS AND NOTES

Change of Address: Keeping up with the travels of members and friends of the Unified Family sometimes seems like a full-time job in itself. The office staff here in Washington, D. C. does its best to see that those on the move do not miss their copies of New Age Frontiers, but sometimes we slip up. If you are moving, either permanently or temporarily, please notify headquarters so that all your records may be changed to reflect your move. We don't want you to have to wait for your mail to catch up with you. Many thanks!

Zip Codes: The Post Office Department has announced that the zip code will be a definite requirement on all mail after December 31, 1966. Please include your zip code on all correspondence.

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PRAYER SCHEDULE - December 1966

11/29-30-12/1	Denver, Colorado
12/2-3-4	Spain
12/5-6-7	Los Angeles, Calif.
12/8-9-10	Madison, Wisconsin

12/11-12-13	Baton Rouge, Louisiana
12/14-15-16	Oklahoma City & Norman, Okla.
12/17-18-19	San Mateo, Calif.
12/20-21-22	Tampa, Florida
12/23-24-25	Kansas City, Missouri/Kansas
12/26-27-28	England
12/29-30-31	Berkeley, Calif.

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