

“When Father sent me to pioneer Taegu” March 21, 2017

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. (Genesis 1:1-2)

Good morning, everyone. Today I'd like to speak to you about something that happened when I went out pioneering. I am always grateful to my physical parents. My parents gave me the knowledge of God and Jesus; I inherited God and Jesus from them. Because of them, I was able to live my whole life with God and Jesus. Therefore, I am extremely grateful to them. I have lived my life from a very early age with the knowledge in my heart that God is alive.

The Bible begins with the statement, “In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.” In the beginning God was there and He created the heavens and the earth. I cannot express how grateful I am that I am able to know the God who created the heavens and the earth, that I am able to live my life with Him.

My life truly has had meaning and value because I have been able to live with this knowledge of God, and I have been honored with the mission to spread this knowledge of God and Jesus to many people. It's because of this that I was able to meet Father; it's because of this that Father told me to go out pioneering. I asked him, “Where should I go?” and he answered, “There are many people in the city of Taegu who are faithful people, so go to Taegu and witness to the faithful people there!” I met Father in 1952, and it was on July 20, 1953 that he instructed me to go out. I left that day for Taegu and began my pioneer witnessing. When I first met Father, he was living in that hut in Beom-il dong, a section of Pusan, but later he moved to another location in Sujeongdong in Pusan. We were in Sujeong-dong when, very early one morning, Father called me to his room to meet him.

At that time no one was witnessing among the people who were around Father. **I had been an evangelist before I joined Father, so he told me to take responsibility for witnessing and for pioneering. Father said, “Pioneering is not an easy thing; also witnessing is not an easy thing. When you are witnessing to someone you are taking their life and you are leading their life to God, so this is something difficult that can be understood only by someone that has experienced it.”**

Father told me, “Go to Taegu and make sure you pioneer for 40 days. If you come back on the evening of the 39th day I will have nothing to do with you. From that time on, I will not meet you, I will not talk to you and I will have nothing to do with Kang Hyun Shil.” I thought, “Wow! I really have come into a fearful group here! He said I have to go there for 40 days and if I don't fulfill 40 days I'll be kicked out of this place!” At that time there were less than ten people who were with Father. Father instructed me to go out, so the others took note of this. One person bought two sets of clothing for me. I knew the person had bought two outfits for me, but when I was about to leave, I noticed that one was missing. I couldn't find the other one.

Father revealed that he had put away the other outfit the person had bought. He said, “You can only take one because 2,000 years ago when Jesus sent out his disciples, he told them not to take two sets of clothes. He said they should only take one. You cannot take a lot of money; you can only take little or no money. You cannot have your wallet with you.”

He sent me out with almost no money, barely enough money to buy a little bit of rice. I was wondering, “How am I going to survive for 40 days? He told me to go there for 40 days but how am I going to survive?” I thought, “Wow! I joined a group that is even more fearful than the communists!” I made my preparation, but there was no way I could really pack either because I did not have a suitcase or anything like that. I just had a large white cloth that I could use to wrap up my clothes and everything else.

As I was about to leave, Father gave me a copy of the Wolli Wonbon, the hand-written Principle that Father wrote himself. He instructed me, “This is all you need. Just take this and preach from it!” So I went with the Wolli Wonbon, a copy of the Bible, and a hymn book. That was all I took.

As I was about to leave, Father prayed for me, “Father, this young daughter”—at that time I was in my twenties so he called me his young daughter—“is about to go pioneering in Taegu. Please be with her, please help her and allow her to establish your Church in Taegu before she returns.”

I left Pusan where Father was, and I thought to myself, “Wow, Teacher”—at that time we did not call him “Father” we called him “Teacher”—“Teacher really wants me to go and establish a church in forty days without giving me basically any money and he wants me to go and be with God! And as he does this, he is thinking about how Jesus acted 2,000 years ago, how he sent his disciples out; this is really a very serious thing!” Even now when I am faced with difficulties, I often remember the way that Father prayed for me in tears as he sent me out on that witnessing mission.

Father also indicated that the history of restoration was not easy; it was very difficult. He said that he did not want to send me out but he had to, because it was necessary, and he asked me to please understand his heart.

At that time, I knew a little bit about the Bible, but I knew almost nothing about the Principle and I was not in the position where I could lecture the Principle. I took my things wrapped in the white cloth and I went to the railroad station of Pusan-gi. When I was on that train to Taegu, I thought to myself, “This is the path I promised Teacher that I would go, but this is a very difficult path,” and I was very concerned about what would happen.

I arrived at the railroad station of Taegu and got off the train, but I had no idea about what I would do after that. I prayed, “God, what should I do now? What direction should I walk in? I have no idea where I should go and what I should do.”

At that moment, I heard a voice. The voice said to me, “You have not even been going on this path for a single day! I’ve been doing this for 6,000 years, trying to accomplish a single objective, and you cannot even endure this for a single day! Don’t complain!” That is when I came to my senses. I prayed, “God, as long as I came here, I have to succeed, I have to go back on the foundation of success. God, please help me! Lord, please help me!” I thought, “As long as I am going to do this, I might as well go to the largest Christian Church in Taegu.” So I went to the largest church called the Yi-Seomun Church. It had a congregation in the thousands.

I went into the church and I prayed all night. In the morning as I went out of the door of the church, I met a woman who was one of the members of the congregation. She was going to go to a nearby mountain to do her early morning prayer, and she allowed me to go and pray together with her. I felt then that witnessing really takes a very sincere heart. It requires us to put ourselves in the position where we are together with God and Jesus, and we are experiencing God and Jesus. I went up to the mountain to pray, because this was the beginning of my witnessing mission. I prayed for that, and I also prayed that I would be able to plant seeds in people’s hearts so they would understand that God is alive.

On my way up the mountain I sang a song; this was a song about the Garden of Eden and about being with God. It was a song that I had sung with Father many times. That is when Heaven began its spiritual works and miracles.

As I sang that song, about ten people came to me and gathered around me. They said, “We heard you singing and we could not believe it was a human being singing; we thought it was an angel. But we come here and we see that it is a human being!” And I thought to myself, “Yes, I am a human being. Did they think I am an animal?” They came to me as I was singing that song.

These ten people were Christians from the Nam Mun Church in Taegu. They came to me and asked me to speak to them about God’s words and so I did. Father had given me a copy of the Wolli Wonbon that he had handwritten himself and had advised me to use it. What I said to them was based on the content of that book.

And amazing miracles began to happen. They thought it was wonderful. They said, “We have believed in God and Jesus, some of us for forty years, some for thirty years, but we never heard anything like this. This really helps us understand that God is alive. It’s wonderful that you are saying this!”

I continued to witness to them for about a week. The amazing thing is that they would not sleep; they would not eat. They just wanted to continue to hear God’s Word because they never heard anything like this. They had never received so much inspiration and grace through any message before in their lives. Then Father came to that mountain; spiritually, he came! I saw him wearing the grey pants that he wore both in Beom-il dong and later in Sujeong-dong. The upper part of his outfit was the one he had been wearing.

They proclaimed that they had had an incredible experience listening to these words from God, that they had never heard anything like that before. They said, “We are losing our minds over these words; we are not ourselves anymore!” When I was speaking, they would weep. They were so moved that it was incredible; I could not even believe it myself!

This is when I began to feel that these words of the Principle are truly powerful, that these words are really from God. I don't have time to speak more about this. I will continue at another occasion.

Thank you.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yq1B4ub-r8M>