

Reflections on the Sanctuary Church Blessing on 8/30/15

Looking for the Newfoundland small bridge. In the distance I can see clear, pure water running down the mountains and a 7 color rainbow reflecting off of the lake.

Dear Abonim,

The third anniversary of your ascension has come. We are holding a memorial at the Sanctuary Church. We are a little anxious, but we are making effort.

I hear your voice, "I have already been there at the Sanctuary Church for three days. *I prepared everything. Everything is ready.* I have called brothers and sisters from all over the world. The ones I can trust are coming."

When I heard your voice, I knew you are working hard on the frontline, as always. I remember you slept only a couple of hours a day when you were on earth. Now that you have moved to the spirit world, you are working 10 times harder. You are traveling all over the world, but when we have a difficult time, you remember to show your face to us.

God is looking for a pure group. On the morning of August 30, I was walking around when a squirrel dropped a couple of acorns in front of me. Several birds started to sing. I said to myself, "the Creation is happy today."

We rushed to the church. Already many hardworking brothers and sisters were there. I knew many had been following True Parents for 30-40 years. Their spirits shined like diamonds.

I remember Hyung Jin Nim saying that once on his birthday, Abonim told him that at age 33 he would have to go on the cross, his age when he was fired from all of his positions by the Family Federation.

It was unusually cold in the early Spring when Hyung Jin Nim's family arrived in an empty house whose bare rooms had no furniture yet. Each night he stayed outside in the subzero weather with just one blanket, praying and watching the stars. Later he said, "Father is in a difficult, cold place now, so that is where I want to be."

He spent a lot of time in nature, where the only beings his size were bears and deer. Spring came and then summer. In the blazing sun he was cutting down trees to build an outdoor "house." This became survival training for his four sons and daughter.

Abonim used to talk about how female salmon swim hundreds of miles back to the place of their birth, full of eggs. After leaving their eggs on gravel beds, the salmon lay exhausted, with no more energy left and die.

When one of our children are having a hard time, a mother prays, "please help my son, even if you have to take my life."

On August 30 the whole world was watching. Many brothers and sisters said they could see Abonim speaking through Hyung Jin Nim. When Kook Jin Nim was crowning his younger brother, I could see Father's hands helping to place the crown. They were all shedding tears. So was I.

Miho Panzer