

The Brother Who Lost His Memory - But Not His Heart and Love for True Mother

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January 30, 2018



Tulln Austria

This is a short account of the profound encounter we had this afternoon in the Tulln - Hospital (Neurology - Department)

It was the most heartwarming and inspiring experience since a long time:

Some weeks ago our elder brother Winfried has been hospitalized due to a serious stroke. Several days he was unconscious. During the first week he could hardly recognize his wife. She visited him every day and recently also Wolfgang, a longtime friend visited him several times. At first Winfried could not even remember his name, but day by day he seems to recover his memory. Today when we met him in his wardroom, he remembered my name after a few seconds. Full of joy and with tearful eyes he embraced both of us.

Then we took a walk. It was a sunny afternoon with a cold wind blowing. Winfried totally surprised us. He was asking us again and again, when a True Mother would visit Austria. He even started to speak in English, exclaiming repeatedly, that the only and most important thing is True Mothers coming. Nothing else counts. She is God's own daughter, ruling the world and the universe. Spontaneously he embraced us, expressing tears of gratitude for our visit and for being among the privileged who can live in this historical time.

His only concern is to recover fast, so he can attend the "peace starts with me" festival on April 29th. Before our departure Winfried requested that we pray together. We were sitting in the hallway, holding hands while our remarkable brother delivered a short but most passionate prayer to heaven...