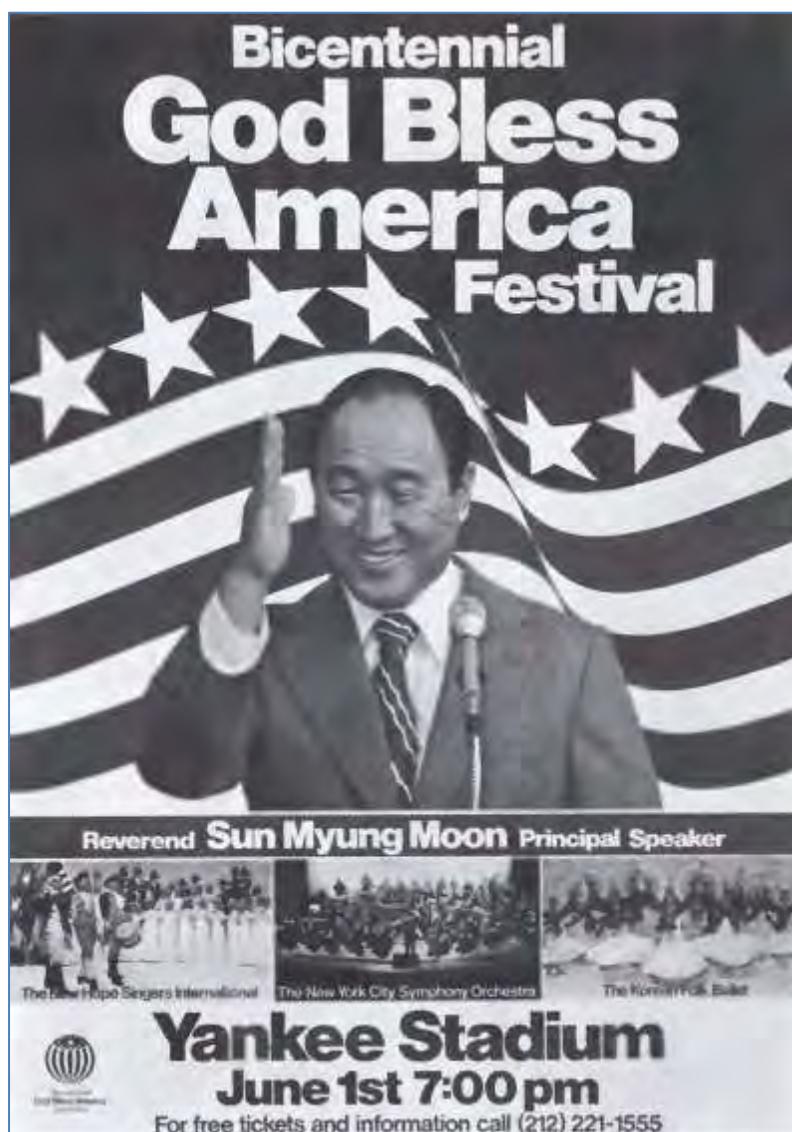


Last night I even had a dream about Yankee Stadium

From one of our 1975 Unification Church Missionaries

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Editor: Vicki Tatz



Last night I even had a dream about Yankee Stadium -- that I was back in America, and even though there was intense, ongoing persecution, it was all powerless and people no longer paid any attention to it.

Our family, although very exhausted, with many sick, was not depressed or at all defeated.

They were even more cheerful and confident of the great victory they were to claim from Satan.

It was as though even though our "army" seemed small and perhaps weaker, in spite of that, every effort we made was a clear victory, pushing us closer to the final, overall victory.

Really, it was a refreshing dream, because the hearts of my American brothers and sisters were beating strong and true, undaunted by whatever darkness was around.

I pray it is that way.

We only have to unite totally with Rev. Moon in heart and vision and experience.

He has already been through so many moments when he said he was ready to call it quits, and yet pushed through.