CROWN OF GLORY

*Sun Myung Moon wrote this poem
about his Easter 1935 encounter
with Jesus, when he was just 15.*

When I doubt people, I feel pain
When I judge people, it is unbearable
When I hate people, there is no value to my existence.
Yet if I believe, I am deceived
If I love, I am betrayed
Suffering and grieving tonight, my head in my hands
Am I wrong? Yes, I am wrong.

*Even though we are deceived, still believe,
Though we are betrayed, still forgive.
Love completely, even those who hate you.
Wipe your tears away and welcome with a smile
Those who know nothing but deceit,
And those who betray without regret.*

O, Master, the pain of loving!
Look at my hands
Place your hand on my chest
My heart is bursting, such agony.
But when I love those who acted against me,
I brought victory.

*If you have done the same things,
I will give you the Crown of Glory!*